



THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL

WITH FIVE HYMNS WRITTEN BY
REVEREND MARY BAKER EDDY
DISCOVERER AND FOUNDER OF
CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

PUBLISHED BY
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PREFACE TO THE 1910 EDITION OF THE HYMNAL

IN presenting the 1910 edition of the Hymnal, the Committee does not claim that all the hymns therein are strictly scientific, as the selection had to be made very largely from the writings of authors who were unacquainted with the teachings of Christian Science. Nevertheless, it is believed that it is representative of the best religious and poetic thought in hymnology, including a number of excellent compositions contributed by Christian Scientists. In the musical department an effort has been made to present a useful and varied collection of tunes, the purpose being to appeal to every lover of church music, of whatever taste or ability. The improvements introduced in the edition of 1898 (which was a comprehensive revision of the earlier one) have been retained, not the least of these being the printing of the words and syllables beneath the notes to which they are to be sung.

The present edition contains five hymns written by Mary Baker Eddy, and the hymns "I need Thee every hour," "I'm a pilgrim, and I'm a stranger," and "Eternity," which were originally included in the Hymnal in accordance with her wish. Also two of the tunes, which, in the earlier editions, had become very closely associated with her hymns "Shepherd, show me how to go" and "O'er waiting harpstrings of the mind," have been reinserted, at Mrs. Eddy's request.

The new book may be used in connection with former editions, as it is not so much a revision of the Hymnal, as it is an enlargement. A number of tunes that were rarely used have been replaced by others of exceptional merit, and some were removed because of complications in the copyright, but in most cases the hymns and tunes from 1 to 193 remain unchanged. A new tune has been composed for "Shepherd, show me how to go" by Mrs. Eddy, and thirty-six other hymns have been given additional settings, the new music having been selected, after careful consideration, from a list of several hundred tunes taken from the best English, German, and American sources. Ten new hymns

have been set to the following tunes: "The Mother's Evening Prayer" by Mrs. Eddy to a tune called "Morecambe"; "The heavens declare the glory," "All power is given unto our Lord," "Our God is Love," and "O tender, loving Shepherd," all by Frederic W. Root to "St. Anselm" by Barnby, "Ein Feste Burg" by Martin Luther, "Varina" by George F. Root, and "Homeland" by Sir Arthur Sullivan, respectively; "He leadeth me" by J. H. Gilmore to "Aughton" by Bradbury; "We thank Thee, heavenly Father," from The Christian Science Journal, to a tune by Mendelssohn; "O God, our help in ages past" by Watts to "St. Anne" by Croft; "There's a wideness in God's mercy" by the Rev. F. W. Faber to "Carter" by E. S. Carter, and "Come, ye disconsolate" by Thomas Moore to "Consolator" by Samuel Webbe. A new arrangement of "Abide with me" by Bertha Woods, and a hymn by Mr. Root suggested by the words "Rock of Ages," have also been added.

Grateful acknowledgments are due to the following publishers and individuals, for the use of tunes copyrighted, published, composed, or arranged by them: In England—the Rev. W. Boyd, 207; the Rev. R. R. Chope, 230; The Congregational Union of England and Wales, 218; J. W. Elliott, 200; W. Garrett Horder, 64, 90; M. F. Lomas, 224; James Nisbet & Co., 100; Novello & Co., Ltd., 16, 24, 34, 36, 38, 40, 150, 157, 169, 219, 222, 228, 237; E. M. Oakeley, 206; Reid Bros., Ltd., 226; Weekes & Co., 132, 177: In America—American Baptist Publication Society, 92; A. S. Barnes & Co., 55, 66, 167; Biglow & Main, 208; Lyman F. Brackett, many tunes; John Church Co., 193; Albert F. Conant, 118, 189, 196, 197; Oliver Ditson Co., 51, 115, 163, 171, 186; Fillmore Bros., 192; the Rev. Charles L. Hutchins, 53, 91, 93; Beekman F. Ilsley, 130; William L. Johnson, 161, 179; Mrs. Mary Runyon Lowry, 182; Charles H. Morse, 172; Frederic W. Root, 79, 88, 122, 143, 144, 191; Mrs. C. W. Rosan, 37; George C. Stebbins, 225; and the Century Company for over fifty tunes, arrangements, and harmonizations taken from their publications.

Permission to use hymns written, published, or controlled by them has been graciously given by the following-named firms and persons: the Rev. Mary Baker Eddy, 161, 178, 179, 186, 189, 195, 196, 197, 198; American Baptist Publication Society, 27, 56, 66, 75, 130, 212; A. S. Barnes & Co., 10, 26, 89, 141, 147, 167, 204; Biglow & Main Co., 208; Century Company, 102, 113, 116, 120, 143, 168, 181, 183, 225; John Church Co., 193; Miss Alice

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In ascertaining the ownership of tunes copyrighted in England, much assistance was rendered by the firm of Novello & Co., Ltd., of London; and valuable information has been obtained from the "Dictionary of Hymnology" by John Julian, D.D., and from the "Biographical Dictionary of Musicians" by Theodore Baker.

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THE PUBLISHERS.

BOSTON, MASS., December, 1909.

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Communion Doxology.

Tune, Old Hundred. L. M.

Guillaume Franc.

Be Thou, O God, ex - al - ted high,

The first system of music features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and common time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides harmonic support. The lyrics are written below the notes.

And as Thy glo - ry fills the sky, So let it be on

The second system continues the melody and harmony. It includes a repeat sign in the treble staff after the first measure of the second line.

earth dis - played, Till Thou art here and now o - beyed.

The third system concludes the piece. It features a final cadence in both staves.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.

1 Old Hundred. L. M.

Isaac Watts, alt.

Guillaume Franc.

1. From all that dwell be - low the skies,
2. E - ter - nal are Thy mer - cies, Lord;

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and common time. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise; Let the Re - deem - er's
E - ter - nal truth at - tends Thy word; Thy praise shall sound from

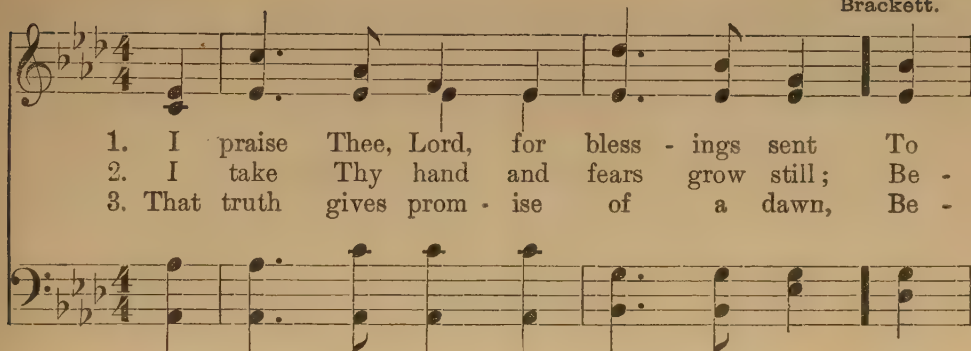
The second system of music continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

name be sung Thro' ev - 'ry land, by ev - 'ry tongue.
shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.

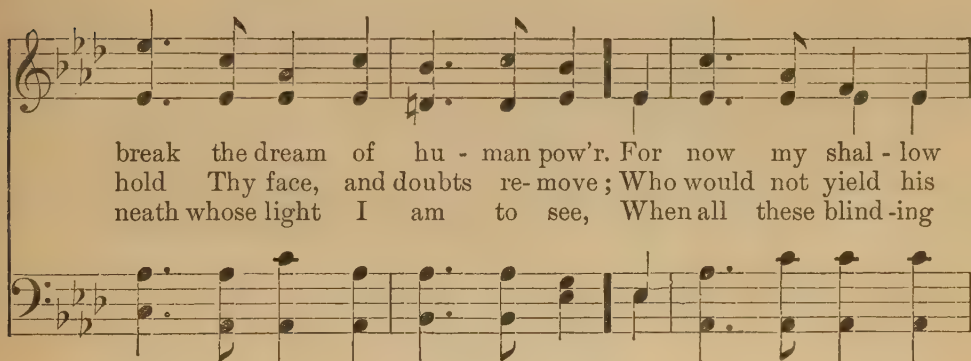
The third system of music concludes the hymn. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

2 I Praise Thee, Lord, for Blessings Sent. L. M.

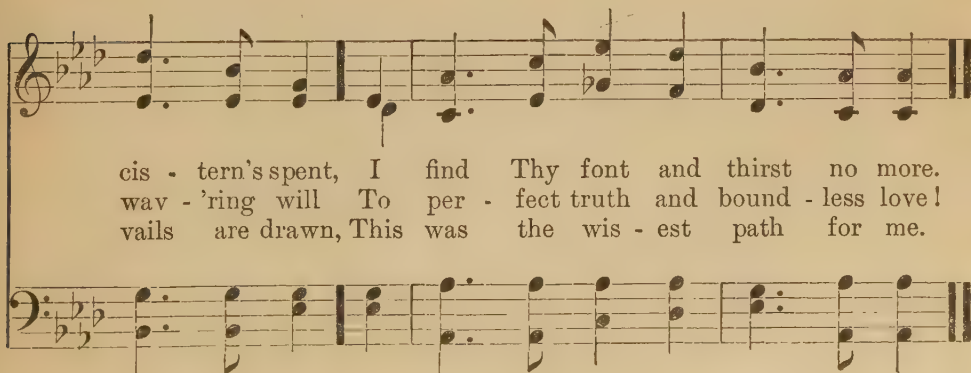
Brackett.



1. I praise Thee, Lord, for bless - ings sent To
 2. I take Thy hand and fears grow still; Be -
 3. That truth gives prom - ise of a dawn, Be -



break the dream of hu - man pow'r. For now my shal - low
 hold Thy face, and doubts re - move; Who would not yield his
 neath whose light I am to see, When all these blind - ing

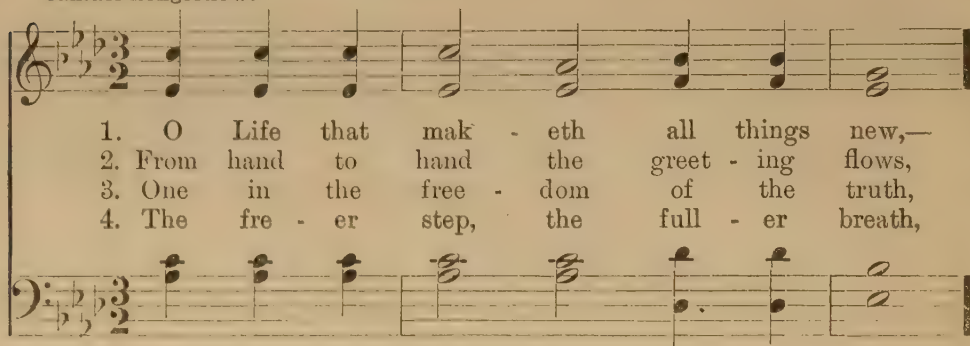


cis - tern's spent, I find Thy font and thirst no more.
 wav - 'ring will To per - fect truth and bound - less love!
 vails are drawn, This was the wis - est path for me.

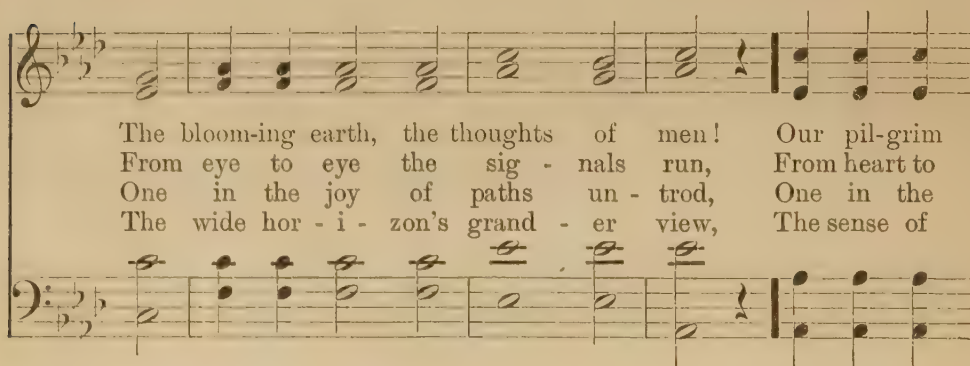
3 Missionary Chant. L. M.

Samuel Longfellow.

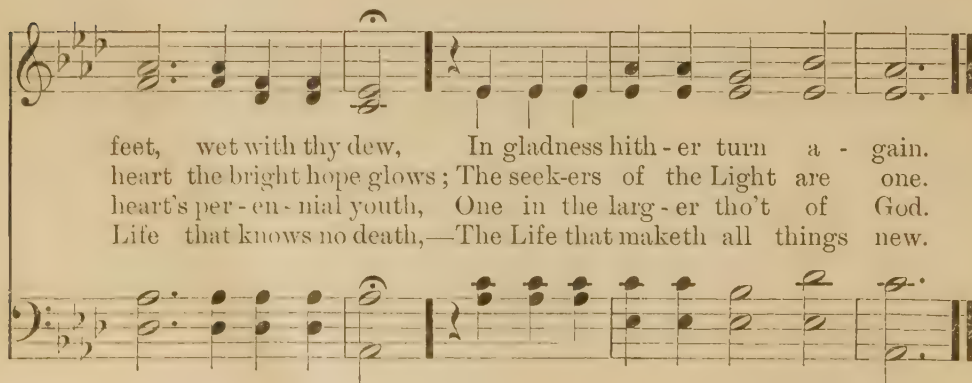
Charles Zeuner.



1. O Life that mak - eth all things new,—
 2. From hand to hand the greet - ing flows,
 3. One in the free - dom of the truth,
 4. The fre - er step, the full - er breath,



The bloom - ing earth, the thoughts of men! Our pil - grim
 From eye to eye the sig - nals run, From heart to
 One in the joy of paths un - trod, One in the
 The wide hor - i - zon's grand - er view, The sense of



feet, wet with thy dew, In gladness hith - er turn a - gain.
 heart the bright hope glows; The seek - ers of the Light are one.
 heart's per - en - nial youth, One in the larg - er tho't of God.
 Life that knows no death,—The Life that maketh all things new.

4 Press On, Press On, Ye Sons of Light. L. M.

William Gaskell.

Brackett.

1. Press on, — press on! ye sons of light,
 2. Press on, press on! still look in faith

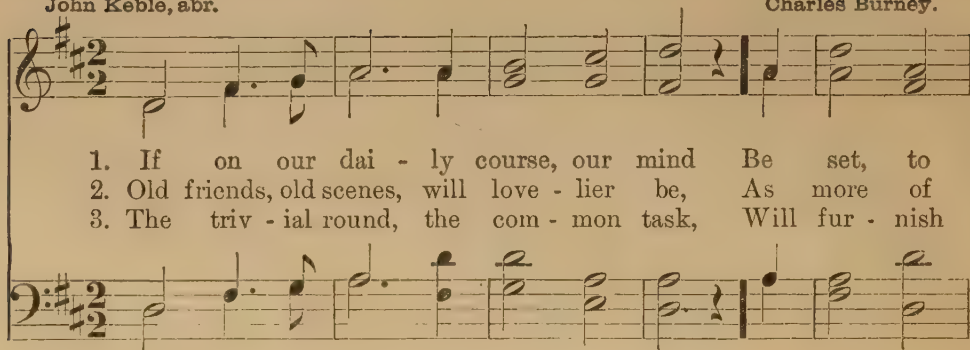
Un - tir - ing in your ho - ly fight, Still tread - ing each temp -
 To Him who con - q' - reth sin and death: Then shall ye hear His

ta - tion down, And bat - tling for a bright - er crown.
 word, "Well done." True to the last, press on, press on!

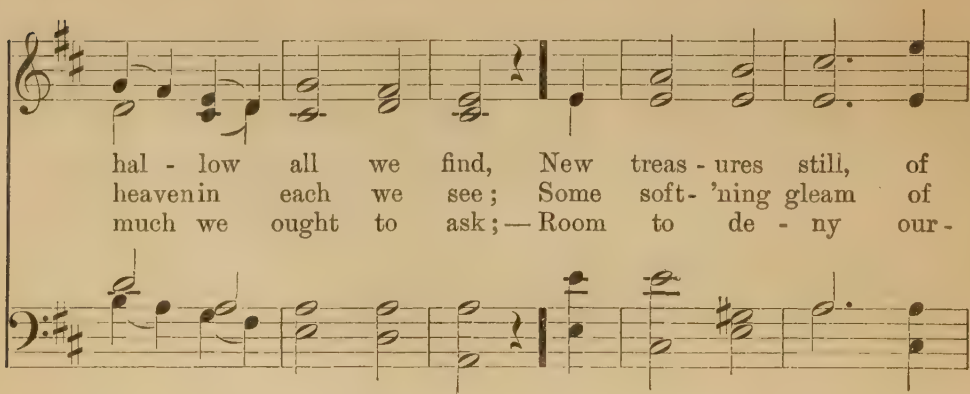
5 Truro. L. M.

John Keble, abr.

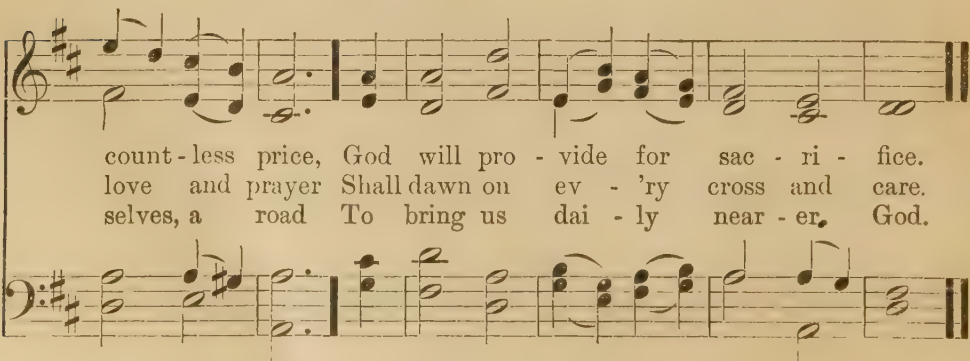
Charles Burney.



1. If on our dai - ly course, our mind Be set, to
 2. Old friends, old scenes, will love - lier be, As more of
 3. The triv - ial round, the com - mon task, Will fur - nish



hal - low all we find, New treas - ures still, of
 heaven in each we see; Some soft - 'ning gleam of
 much we ought to ask; — Room to de - ny our -



count - less price, God will pro - vide for sac - ri - fice.
 love and prayer Shall dawn on ev - 'ry cross and care.
 selves, a road To bring us dai - ly near - er, God.

6 Alsace. L. M.

Isaac Watts, abr.

Beethoven.

1. King-doms and thrones to God be - long; Crown Him, ye
2. Pro - claim Him King, pro-nounce Him blest; He's your de .

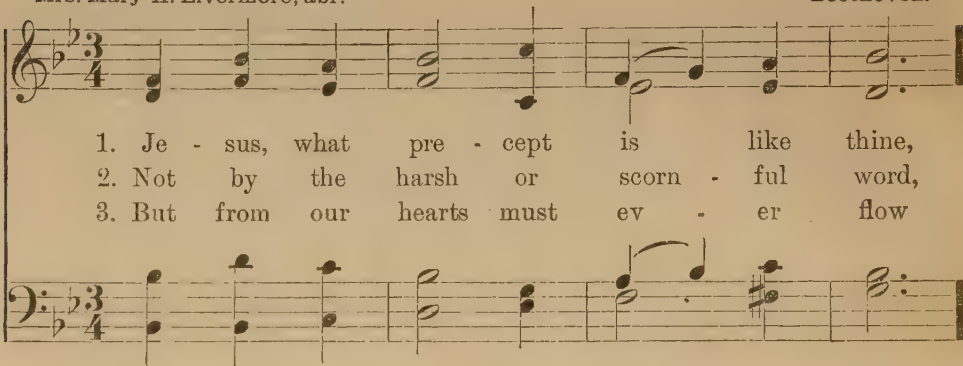
na - tions, in your song; His won-drous name and
fence, your joy, your rest; When ter - rors rise, and

pow'r re - hearse; His hon - ors shall en - rich your verse.
na - tions faint, God is the strength of ev - 'ry saint.

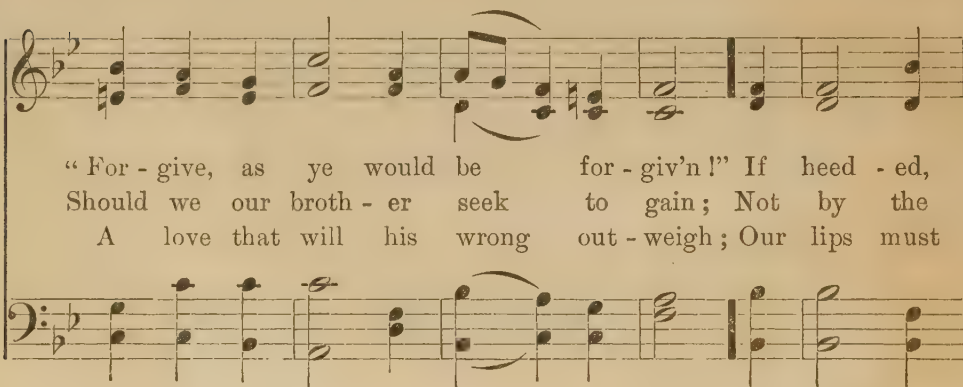
7 Germany. L. M.

Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, abr.

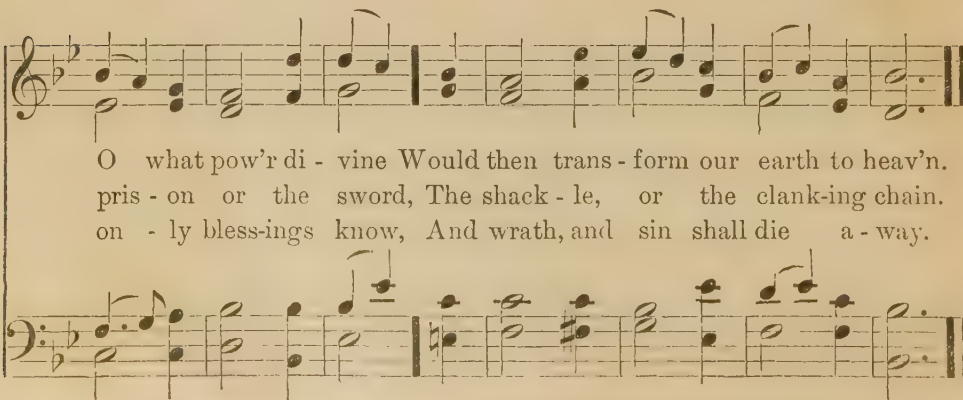
Beethoven.



1. Je - sus, what pre - cept is like thine,
 2. Not by the harsh or scorn - ful word,
 3. But from our hearts must ev - er flow



"For - give, as ye would be for - giv'n!" If heed - ed,
 Should we our broth - er seek to gain; Not by the
 A love that will his wrong out - weigh; Our lips must

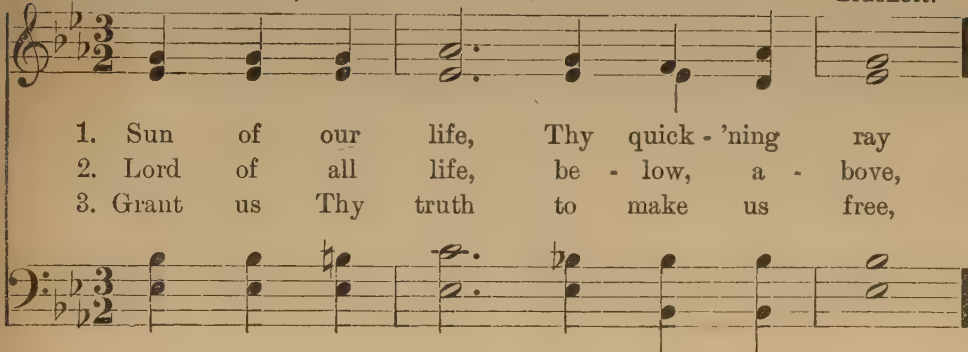


O what pow'r di - vine Would then trans - form our earth to heav'n.
 pris - on or the sword, The shack - le, or the clank - ing chain.
 on - ly bless - ings know, And wrath, and sin shall die a - way.

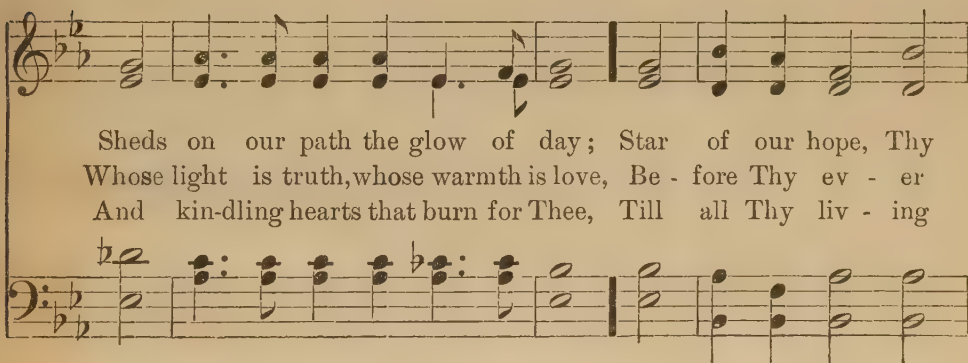
8 Sun of Our Life, Thy Quickening Ray. L. M.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, abr.

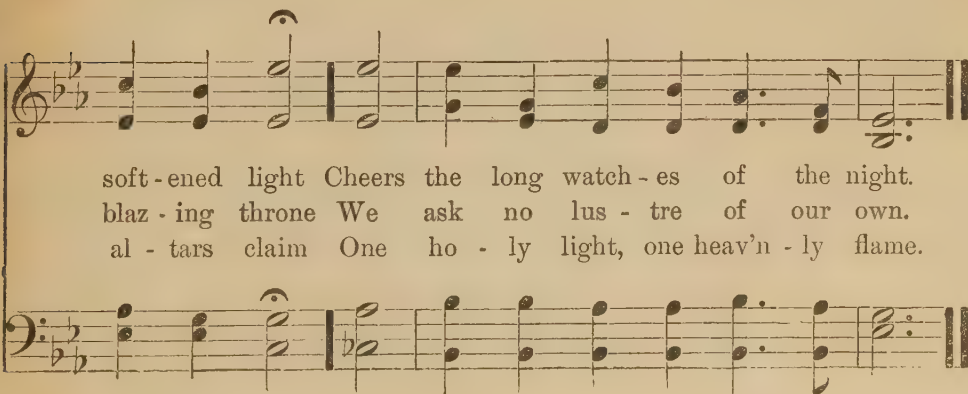
Brackett.



1. Sun of our life, Thy quick - 'ning ray
 2. Lord of all life, be - low, a - bove,
 3. Grant us Thy truth to make us free,



Sheds on our path the glow of day; Star of our hope, Thy
 Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love, Be - fore Thy ev - er
 And kin - dling hearts that burn for Thee, Till all Thy liv - ing

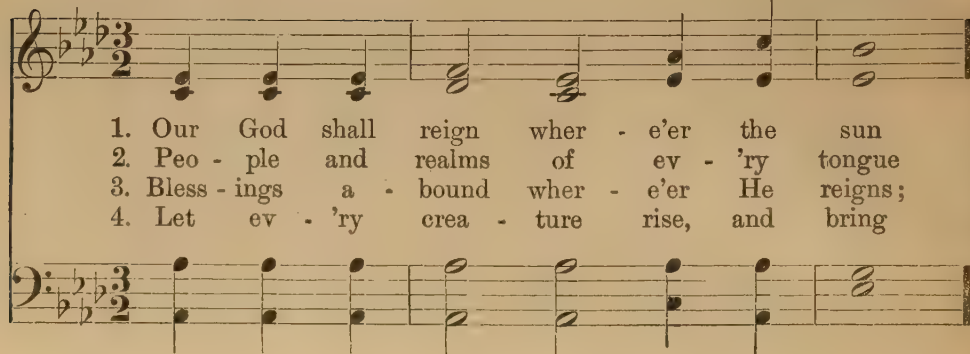


soft - ened light Cheers the long watch - es of the night.
 blaz - ing throne We ask no lus - tre of our own.
 al - tars claim One ho - ly light, one heav'n - ly flame.

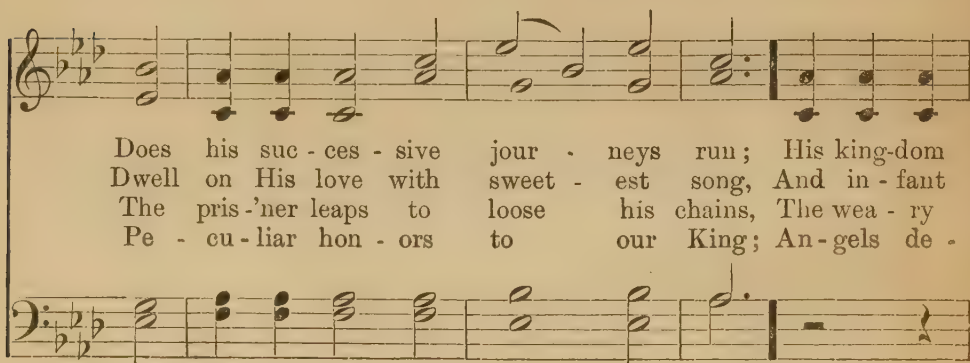
9 Ware. L. M.

Isaac Watts.

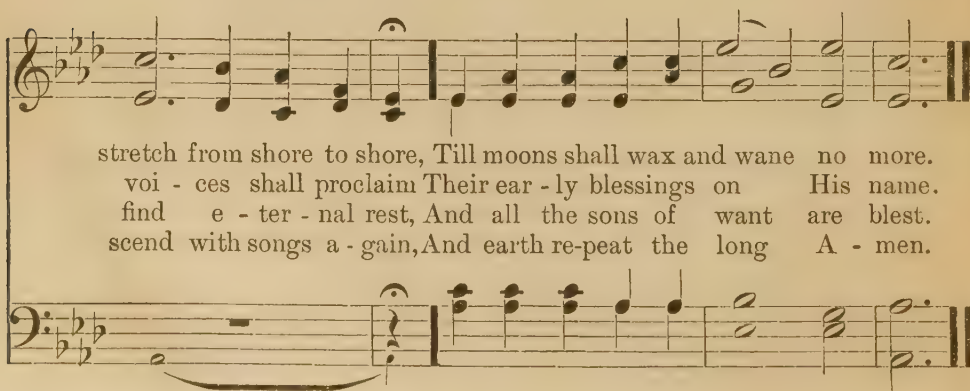
George Kingsley.



1. Our God shall reign wher - e'er the sun
 2. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue
 3. Bless - ings a - bound wher - e'er He reigns;
 4. Let ev - 'ry crea - ture rise, and bring



Does his suc - ces - sive jour - neys run; His king - dom
 Dwell on His love with sweet - est song, And in - fant
 The pris - 'ner leaps to loose his chains, The wea - ry
 Pe - cu - liar hon - ors to our King; An - gels de -

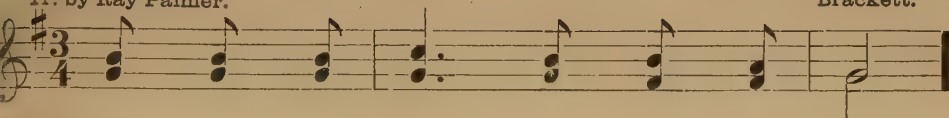


stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
 voi - ces shall proclaim Their ear - ly blessings on His name.
 find e - ter - nal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.
 scend with songs a - gain, And earth re-peat the long A - men.

0 Father, Thou Joy of Loving Hearts. L. M.

Bernard of Clairvaux.
Tr. by Ray Palmer.

Brackett.



1. Fa - ther, Thou Joy of lov - ing hearts,
2. Thy truth un - changed hath ev - er stood;



Thou Fount of life! Thou Light of men! From the best
Thou sav - est those that on Thee call; To them that



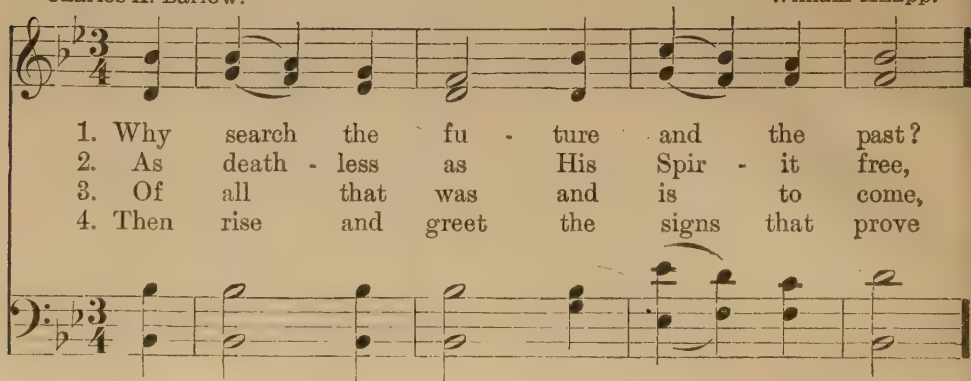
bliss that earth im-parts, We turn un-filled to Thee a-gain.
seek Thee Thou art good, To them that find Thee, All in all.



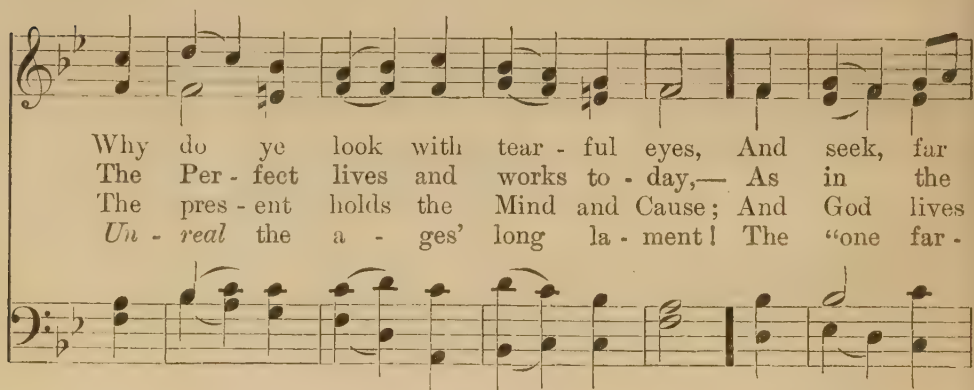
11 Wareham. L. M.

Charles H. Barlow.

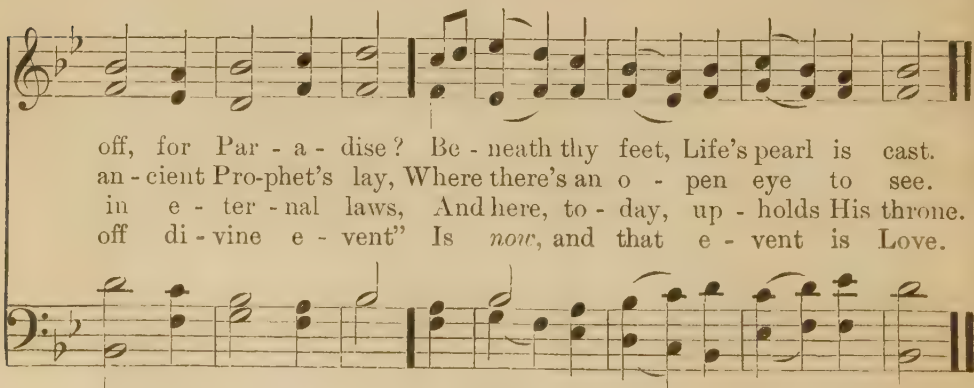
William Knapp.



1. Why search the fu - ture and the past?
 2. As death - less as His Spir - it free,
 3. Of all that was and is to come,
 4. Then rise and greet the signs that prove



Why do ye look with tear - ful eyes, And seek, far
 The Per - fect lives and works to - day, — As in the
 The pres - ent holds the Mind and Cause; And God lives
 Un - real the a - ges' long la - ment! The "one far -

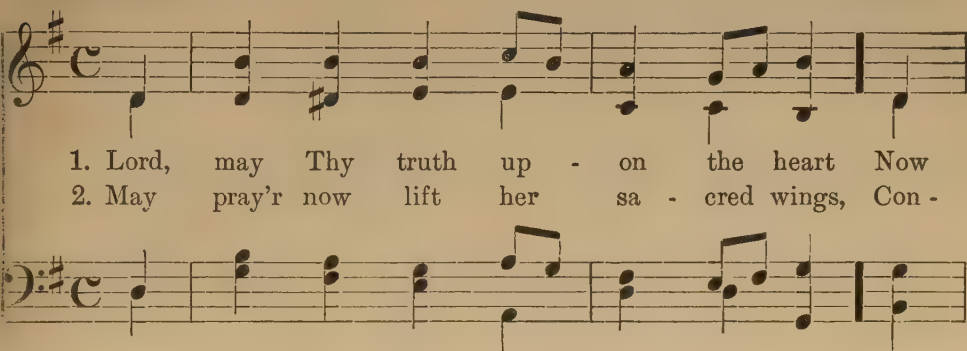


off, for Par - a - dise? Be - neath thy feet, Life's pearl is cast.
 an - cient Pro - phet's lay, Where there's an o - pen eye to see.
 in e - ter - nal laws, And here, to - day, up - holds His throne.
 off di - vine e - vent" Is now, and that e - vent is Love.

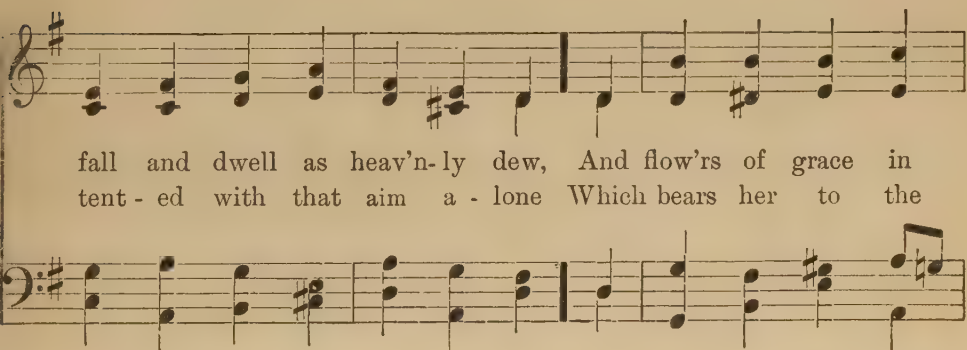
12 Canonbury. L. M.

Caroline Gilman.

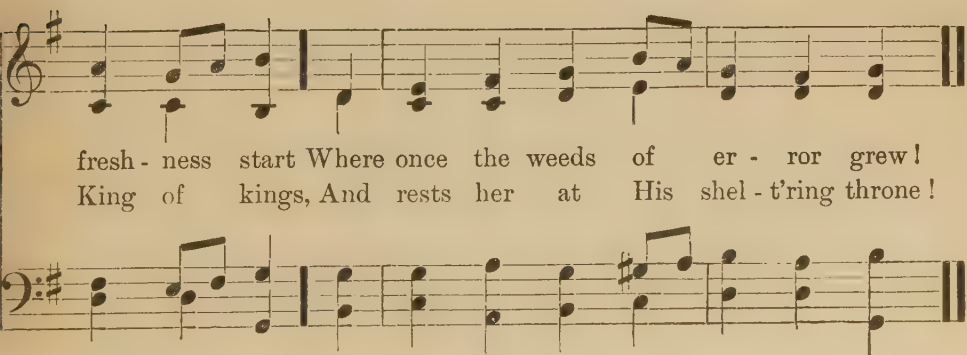
Schumann.



1. Lord, may Thy truth up - on the heart Now
2. May pray'r now lift her sa - cred wings, Con -



fall and dwell as heav'n-ly dew, And flow'rs of grace in
tent - ed with that aim a - lone Which bears her to the

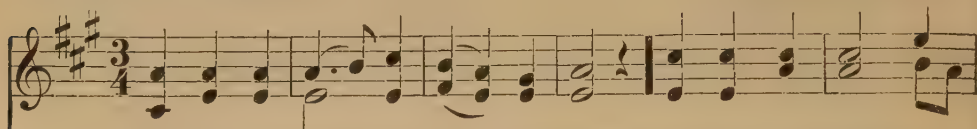


fresh - ness start Where once the weeds of er - ror grew!
King of kings, And rests her at His shel - t'ring throne!

13 Park Street. L. M.

Rev. John S. B. Monsell, alt. and abr.

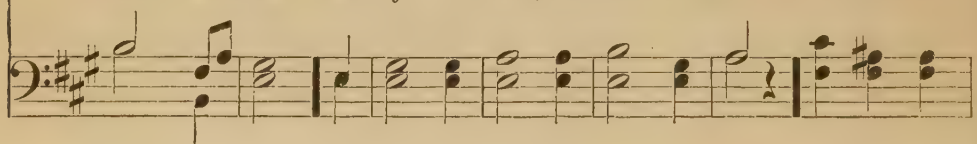
Frederick M. A. Venus.



1. Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength, and
2. Run the straight race thro' God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes, and
3. Faint not nor fear, His arms are near, He chang-eth not, and



Christ thy right; Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and
seek His face; Life with its way be-fore us lies, Christ is the
thou art dear: Re-ly on Him, and thou shalt see That Christ is



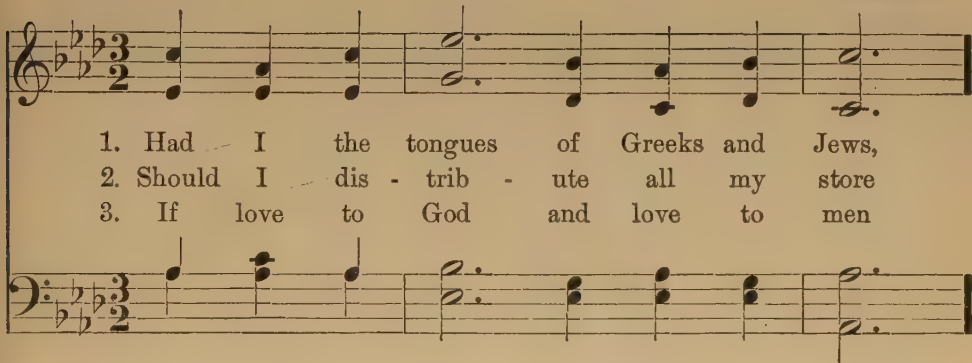
crowne - ter - nal - ly, Thy joy and crowne - ter - nal - ly.
path, and Christ the prize, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
all in all to thee, That Christ is all in all to thee.



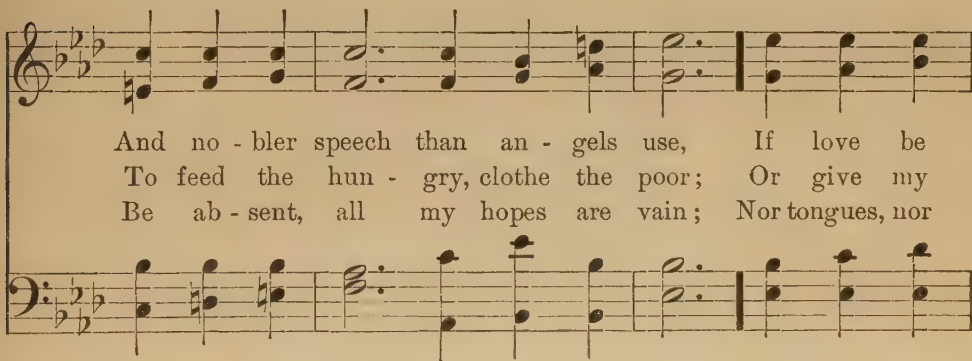
14 Had I the Tongues of Greeks and Jews. L. M.

Isaac Watts, abr.

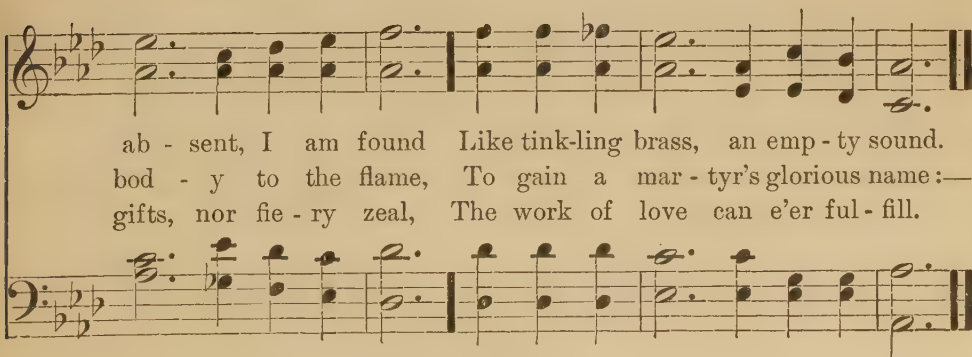
Brackett.



1. Had I the tongues of Greeks and Jews,
 2. Should I dis - trib - ute all my store
 3. If love to God and love to men



And no - bler speech than an - gels use, If love be
 To feed the hun - gry, clothe the poor; Or give my
 Be ab - sent, all my hopes are vain; Nor tongues, nor

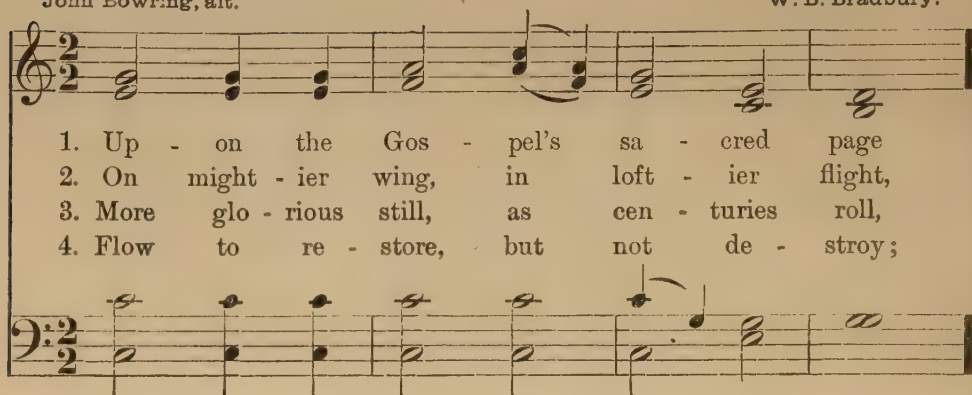


ab - sent, I am found Like tink - ling brass, an emp - ty sound.
 bod - y to the flame, To gain a mar - tyr's glorious name:—
 gifts, nor fie - ry zeal, The work of love can e'er ful - fill.

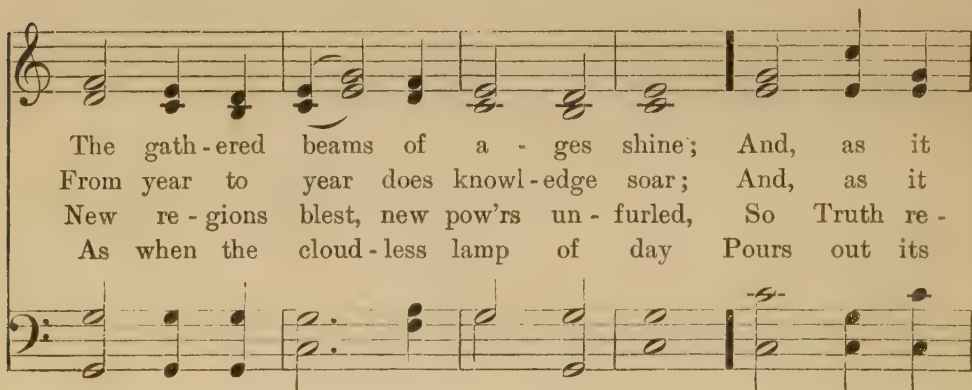
15 Zephyr. L. M.

John Bowring, alt.

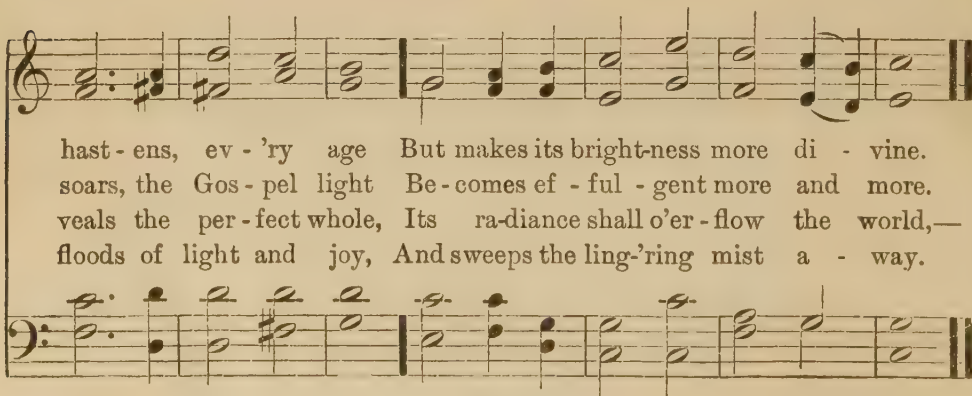
W. B. Bradbury.



1. Up - on the Gos - pel's sa - cred page
 2. On might - ier wing, in loft - ier flight,
 3. More glo - rious still, as cen - turies roll,
 4. Flow to re - store, but not de - stroy;



The gath - ered beams of a - ges shine; And, as it
 From year to year does knowl - edge soar; And, as it
 New re - gions blest, new pow'rs un - furled, So Truth re -
 As when the cloud - less lamp of day Pours out its

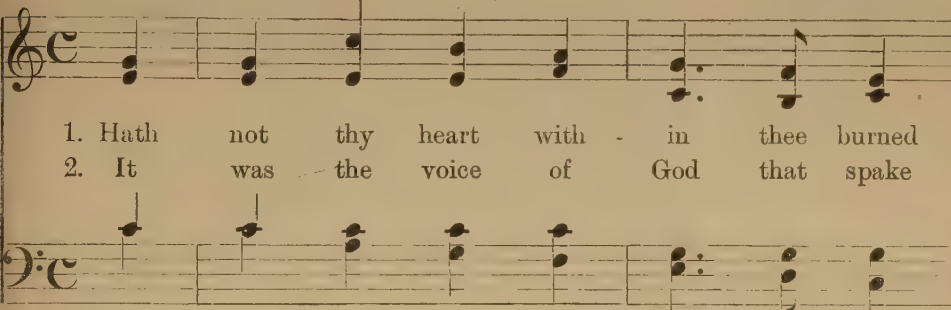


hast - ens, ev - 'ry age But makes its bright-ness more di - vine.
 soars, the Gos - pel light Be - comes ef - ful - gent more and more.
 veals the per - fect whole, Its ra - diance shall o'er - flow the world, —
 floods of light and joy, And sweeps the ling'-ring mist a - way.

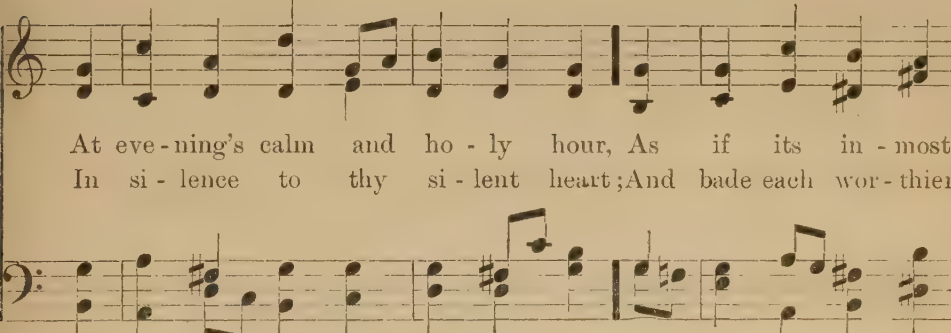
16 Deventer. L. M.

Stephen G. Bulfinch, abr.

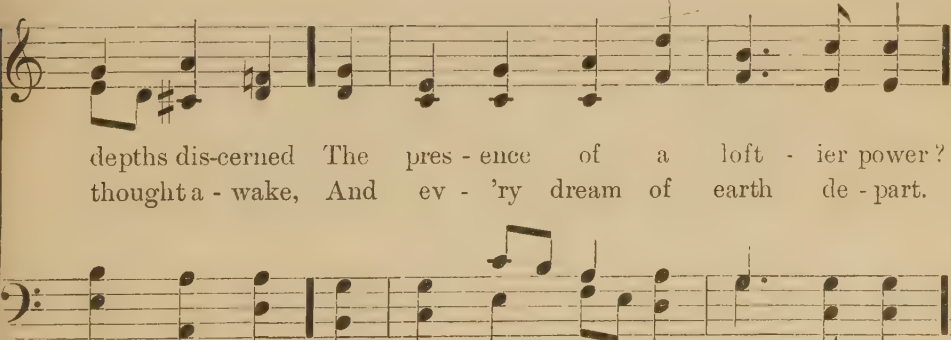
Berthold Tours.



1. Hath not thy heart with - in thee burned
2. It was the voice of God that spake



At eve - ning's calm and ho - ly hour, As if its in - most
In si - lence to thy si - lent heart; And bade each wor - thier



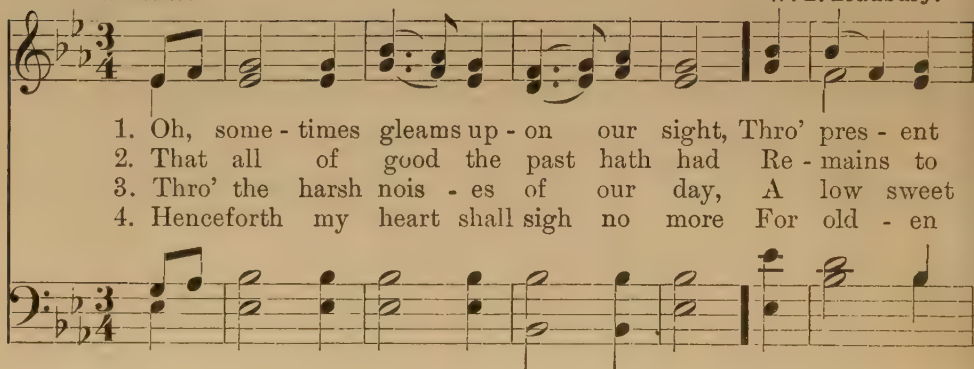
depths dis - cerned The pres - ence of a loft - ier power?
thought a - wake, And ev - 'ry dream of earth de - part.

Music by permission of NOVELLO & Co., Ltd.

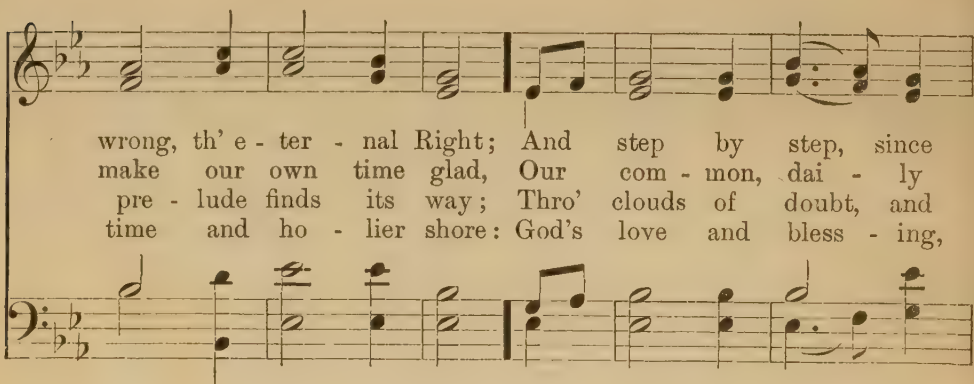
17 Woodworth. . L. M.

J. G. Whittier.

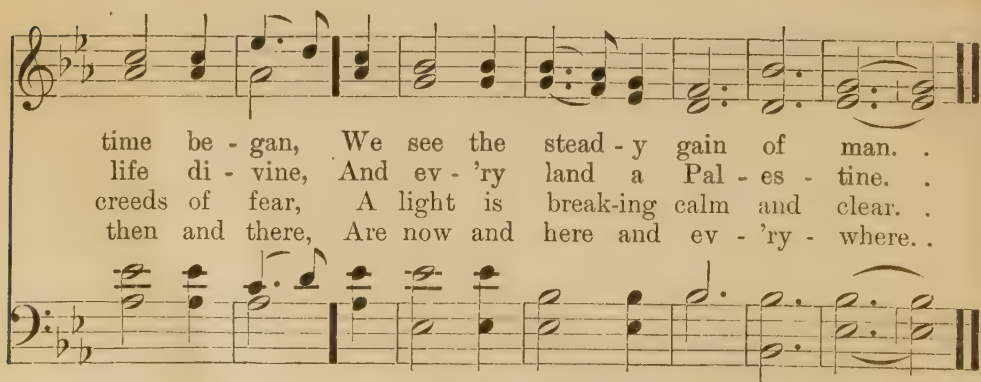
W. B. Bradbury.



1. Oh, some - times gleams up - on our sight, Thro' pres - ent
 2. That all of good the past hath had Re - mains to
 3. Thro' the harsh nois - es of our day, A low sweet
 4. Henceforth my heart shall sigh no more For old - en



wrong, th' e - ter - nal Right; And step by step, since
 make our own time glad, Our com - mon, dai - ly
 pre - lude finds its way; Thro' clouds of doubt, and
 time and ho - lier shore: God's love and bless - ing,

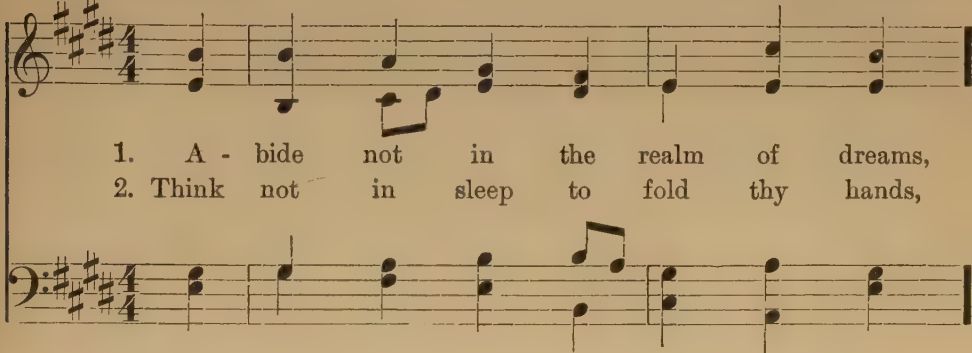


time be - gan, We see the stead - y gain of man. .
 life di - vine, And ev - 'ry land a Pal - es - tine. .
 creeds of fear, A light is break - ing calm and clear. .
 then and there, Are now and here and ev - 'ry - where. .

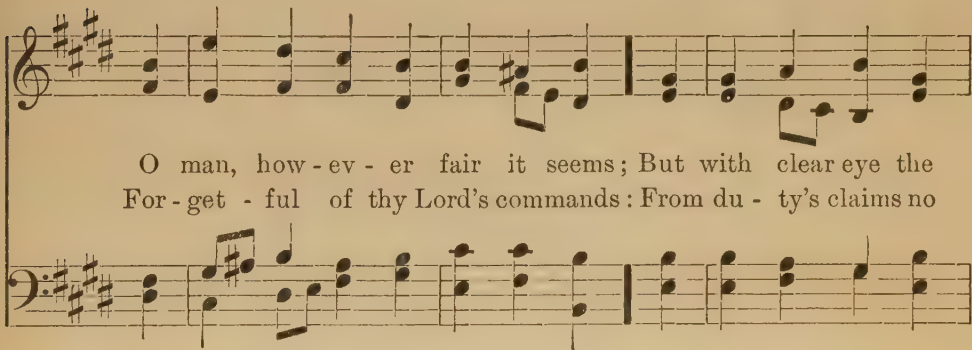
18 Melcombe. L. M.

W. H. Burleigh, abr.

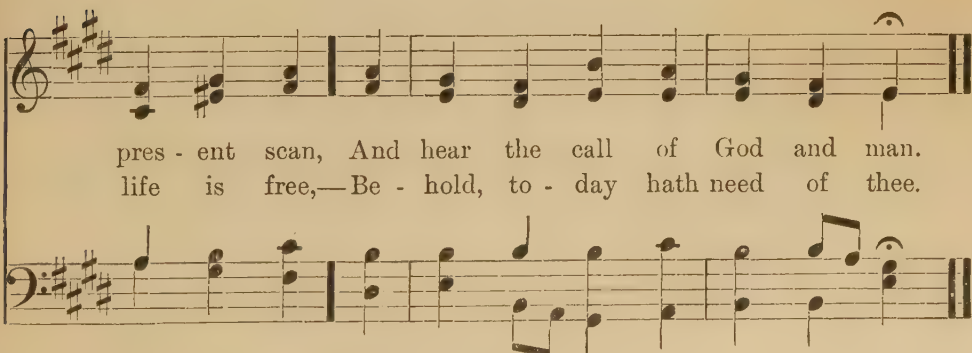
Samuel Webbe.



1. A - bide not in the realm of dreams,
2. Think not in sleep to fold thy hands,



O man, how - ev - er fair it seems; But with clear eye the
For - get - ful of thy Lord's commands: From du - ty's claims no

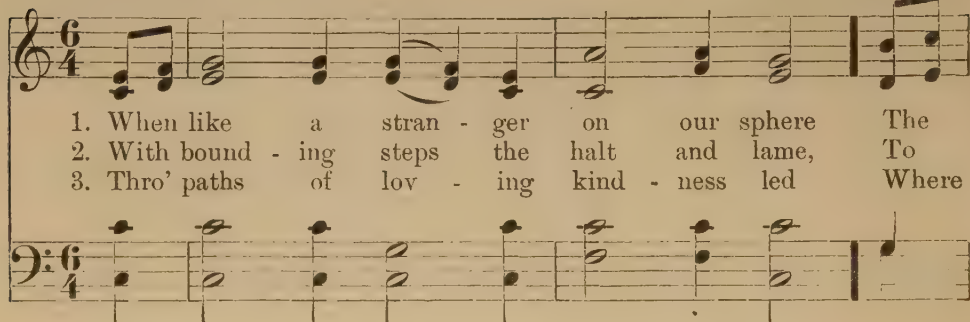


pres - ent scan, And hear the call of God and man.
life is free,—Be - hold, to - day hath need of thee.

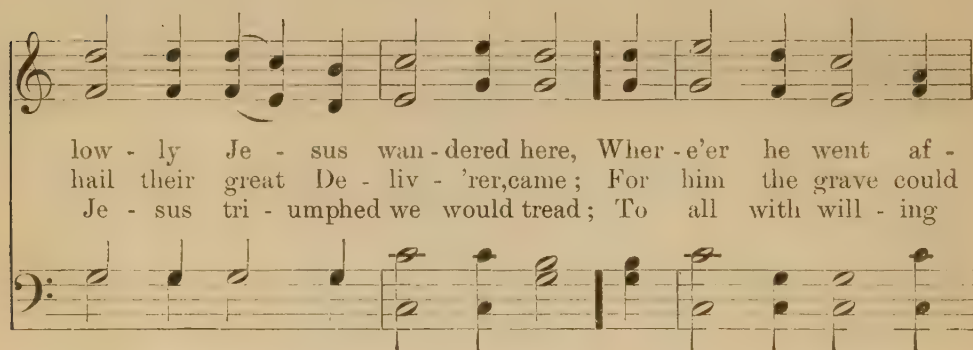
19 Retreat. L. M.

James Montgomery, alt. and abr.

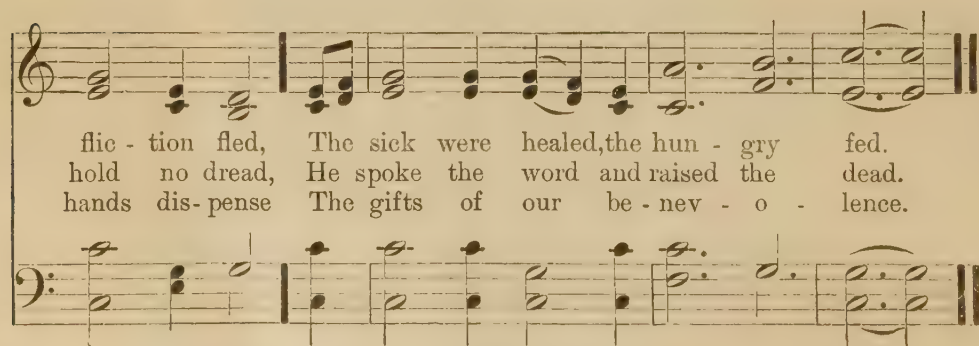
Thomas Hastings.



1. When like a stran - ger on our sphere The
 2. With bound - ing steps the halt and lame, To
 3. Thro' paths of lov - ing kind - ness led Where



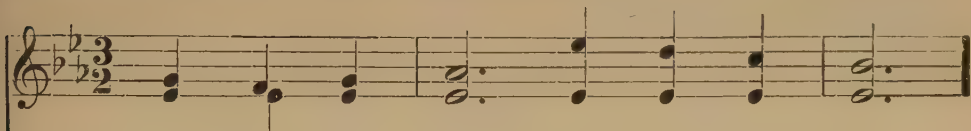
low - ly Je - sus wan - dered here, Wher - e'er he went af -
 hail their great De - liv - 'er, came; For him the grave could
 Je - sus tri - umphed we would tread; To all with will - ing



flic - tion fled, The sick were healed, the hun - gry fed.
 hold no dread, He spoke the word and raised the dead.
 hands dis - pense The gifts of our be - nev - o - lence.

20 Father, My All in All Thou Art. L. M.

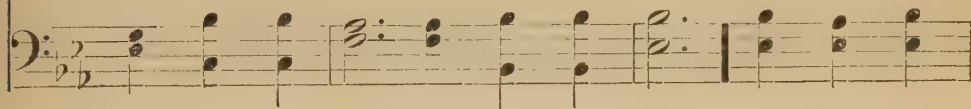
Brackett.



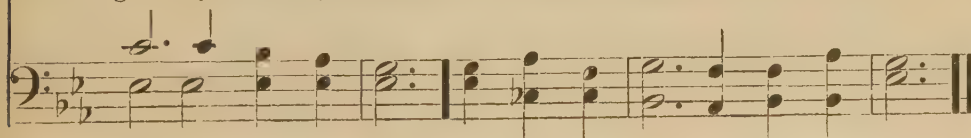
1. Fa - ther, my all in all Thou art,
 2. In bonds, my per - fect lib - er - ty;
 3. My smile be - neath the cold world's frown;



My rest in toil, my ease in pain; The heal - ing
 My light in e - vil's dark - est hour; In want, my
 In grief, my joy un - speak - a - ble; In shame, my



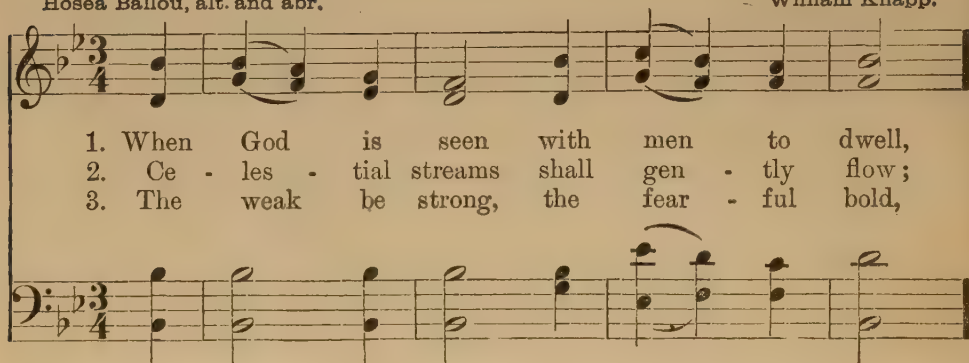
of my bro - ken heart; In strife, my peace; in loss, my gain;
 plen - ti - ful sup - ply; In weak - ness, my al - mighty power,
 glo - ry and my crown; My life in death, my all in all.



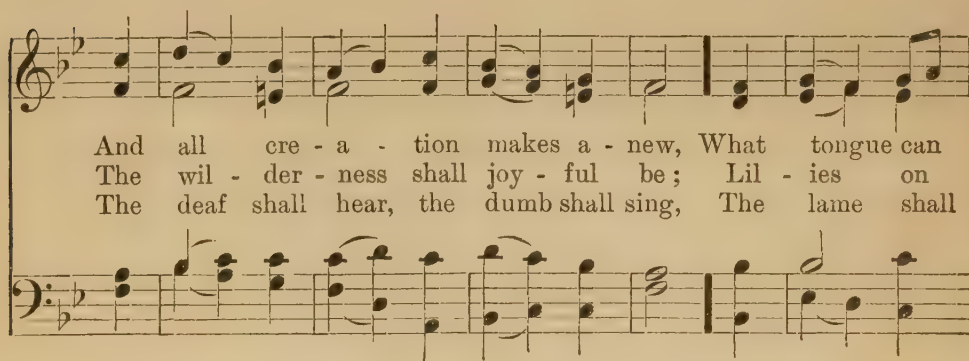
21 Wareham. L. M.

Hosea Ballou, alt. and abr.

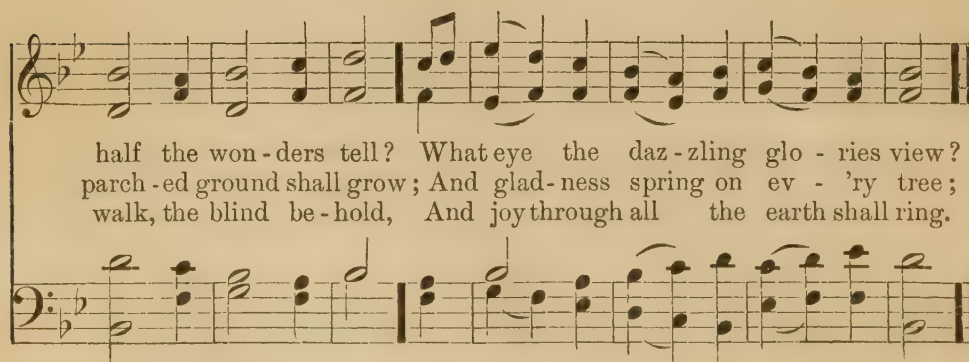
William Knapp.



1. When God is seen with men to dwell,
 2. Ce - les - tial streams shall gen - tly flow;
 3. The weak be strong, the fear - ful bold,



And all cre - a - tion makes a - new, What tongue can
 The wil - der - ness shall joy - ful be; Lil - ies on
 The deaf shall hear, the dumb shall sing, The lame shall

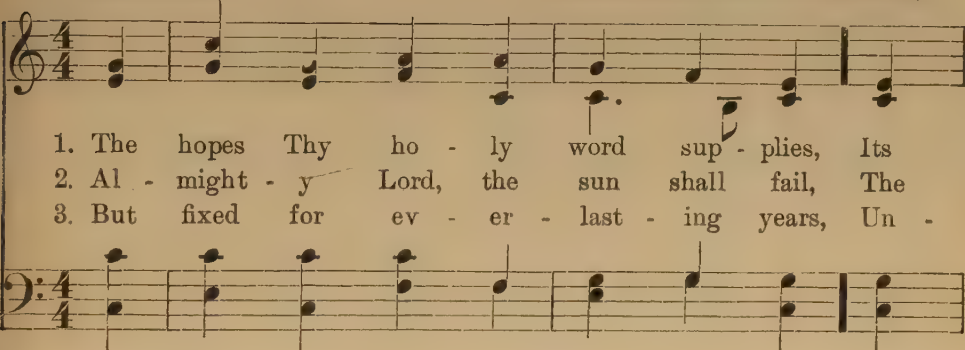


half the won - ders tell? What eye the daz - zling glo - ries view?
 parch - ed ground shall grow; And glad - ness spring on ev - 'ry tree;
 walk, the blind be - hold, And joy through all the earth shall ring.

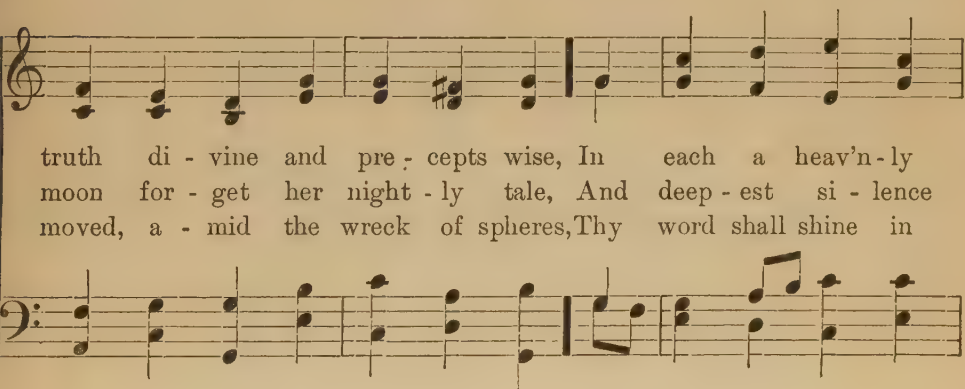
22 Winchester, New. L. M.

Sir Robert Grant.

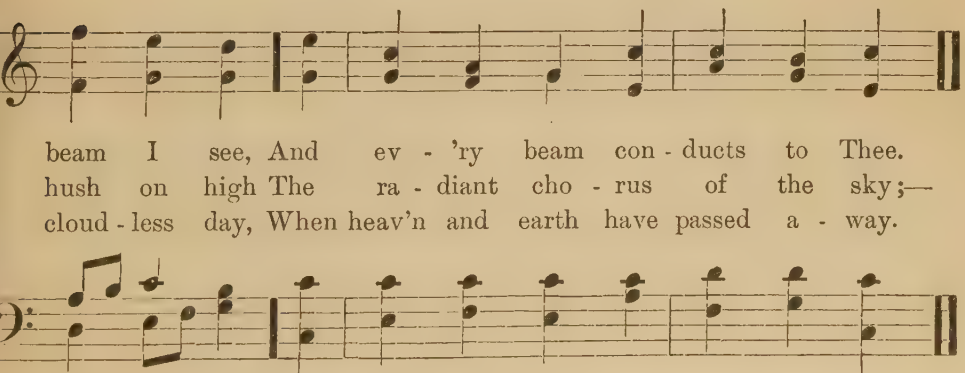
Musikalisches Handbuch, Hamburg.



1. The hopes Thy ho - ly word sup - plies, Its
 2. Al - mighty - y Lord, the sun shall fail, The
 3. But fixed for ev - er - last - ing years, Un -



truth di - vine and pre - cepts wise, In each a heav'n - ly
 moon for - get her night - ly tale, And deep - est si - lence
 moved, a - mid the wreck of spheres, Thy word shall shine in

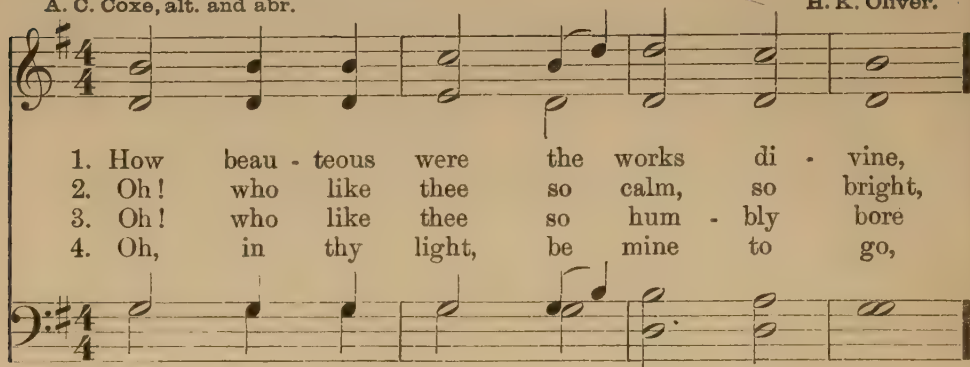


beam I see, And ev - 'ry beam con - ducts to Thee.
 hush on high The ra - diant cho - rus of the sky;—
 cloud - less day, When heav'n and earth have passed a - way.

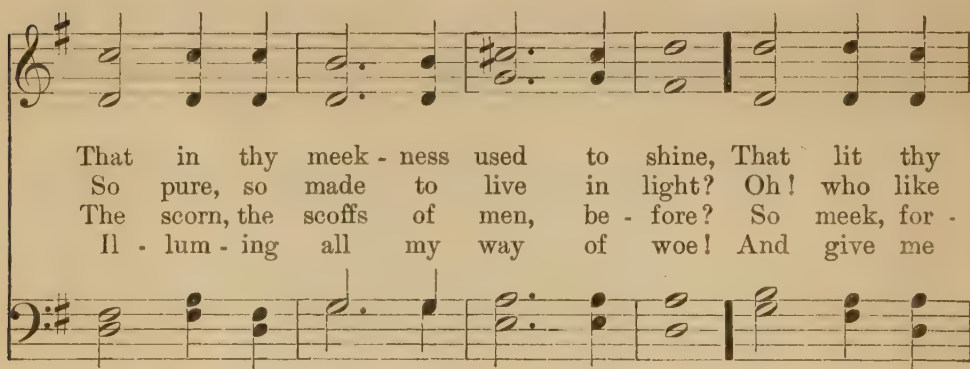
23 Federal Street. L. M.

A. C. Coxe, alt. and abr.

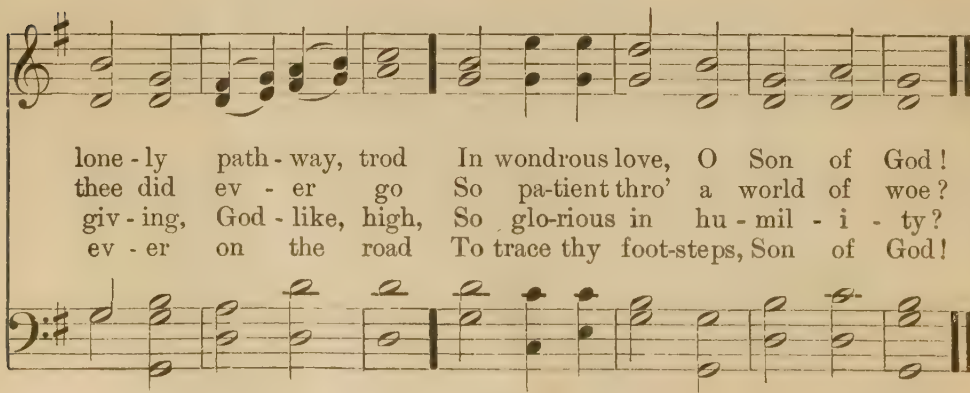
H. K. Oliver.



1. How beau - teous were the works di - vine,
 2. Oh! who like thee so calm, so bright,
 3. Oh! who like thee so hum - bly bore
 4. Oh, in thy light, be mine to go,



That in thy meek - ness used to shine, That lit thy
 So pure, so made to live in light? Oh! who like
 The scorn, the scoffs of men, be - fore? So meek, for -
 Il - lum - ing all my way of woe! And give me

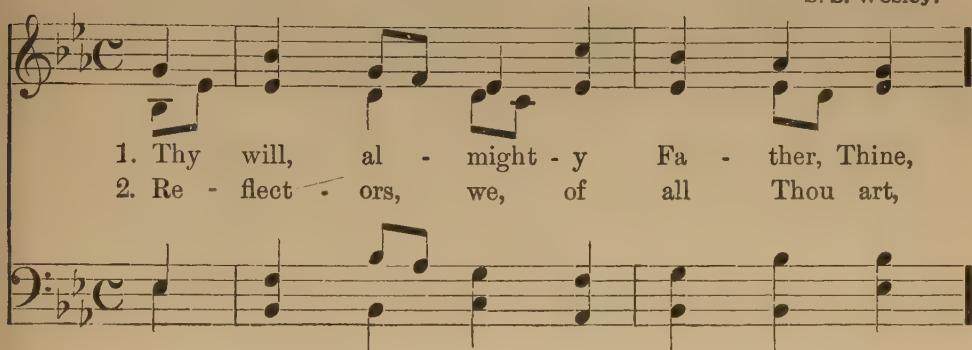


lone - ly path - way, trod In wondrous love, O Son of God!
 thee did ev - er go So pa - tient thro' a world of woe?
 giv - ing, God - like, high, So glo - rious in hu - mil - i - ty?
 ev - er on the road To trace thy foot-steps, Son of God!

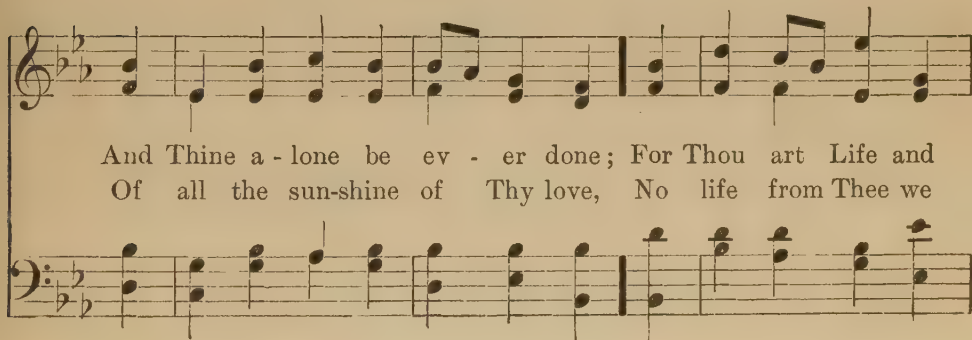
24 Thy Will, Almighty Father, Thine. L. M.

H.

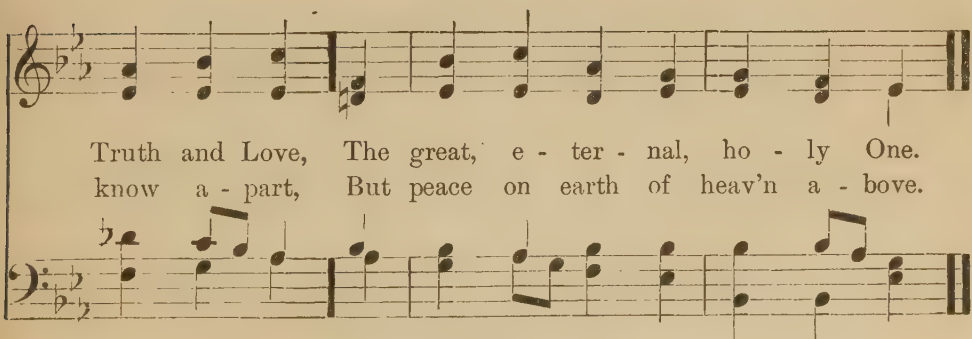
S. S. Wesley.



1. Thy will, al - mighty Fa - ther, Thine,
2. Re - flect - ors, we, of all Thou art,



And Thine a - lone be ev - er done; For Thou art Life and
Of all the sun-shine of Thy love, No life from Thee we



Truth and Love, The great, e - ter - nal, ho - ly One.
know a - part, But peace on earth of heav'n a - bove.

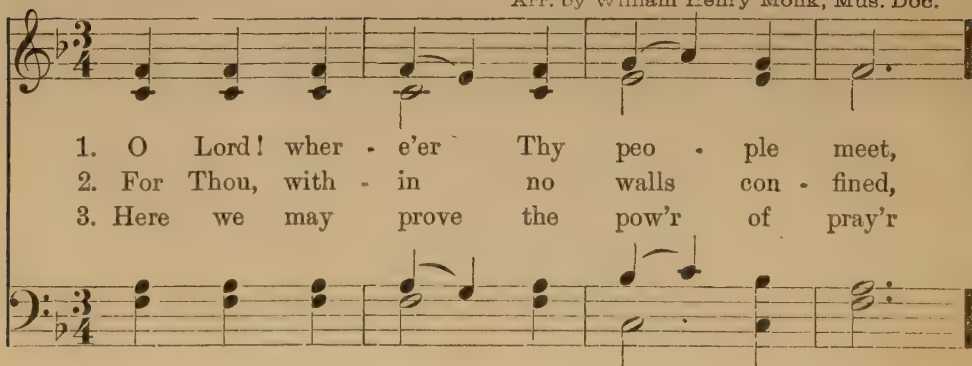
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25 Hursley. L. M.

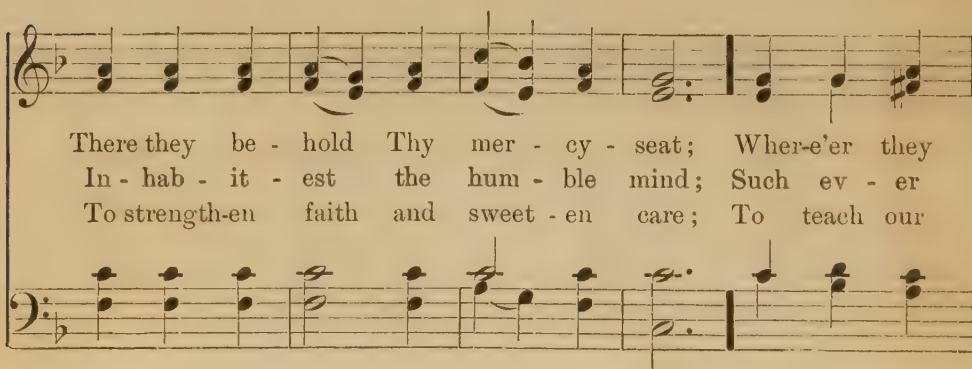
William Cowper, alt.

F. J. Haydn.

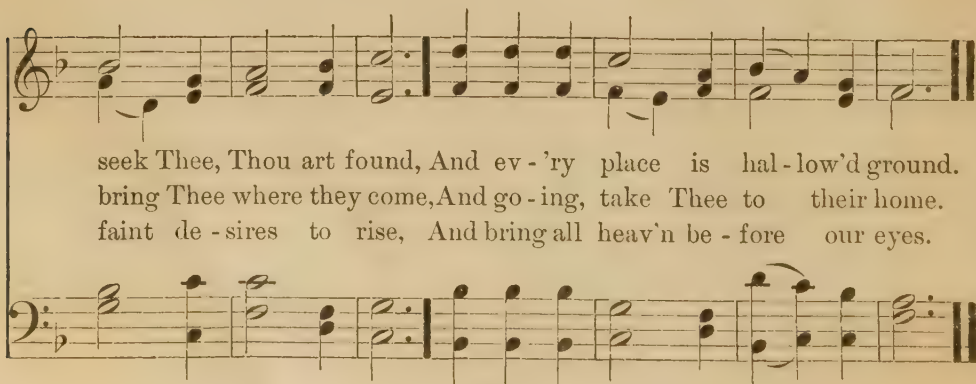
Arr. by William Henry Monk, Mus. Doc.



1. O Lord! wher - e'er Thy peo - ple meet,
 2. For Thou, with - in no walls con - fined,
 3. Here we may prove the pow'r of pray'r



There they be - hold Thy mer - cy - seat; Where'er they
 In - hab - it - est the hum - ble mind; Such ev - er
 To strength-en faith and sweet - en care; To teach our



seek Thee, Thou art found, And ev - 'ry place is hal - low'd ground.
 bring Thee where they come, And go - ing, take Thee to their home.
 faint de - sires to rise, And bring all heav'n be - fore our eyes.

26 O God, Whose Presence Glows in All. L. M.

N. L. Frothingham, abr.

Brackett.



1. O God, whose pres - ence glows in all,
2. That love its ho - ly in - fluence pour
3. Send down its an - gel to our side,



With - in, a - round us, and a - bove! Thy word we bless, Thy
To keep us meek, and make us free; And throw its bind - ing
Send in its calm up - on the breast; For we would know no



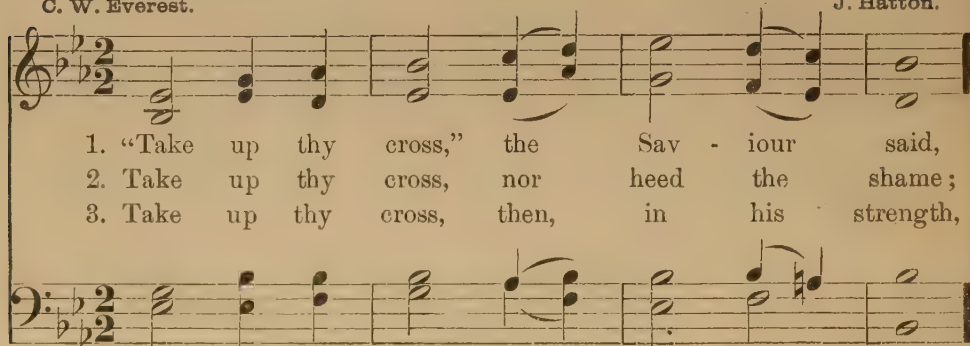
name we call, Whose word is Truth, whose name is Love.
bless - ing more Round each with all, and all with Thee.
oth - er guide; And we can need no oth - er rest.



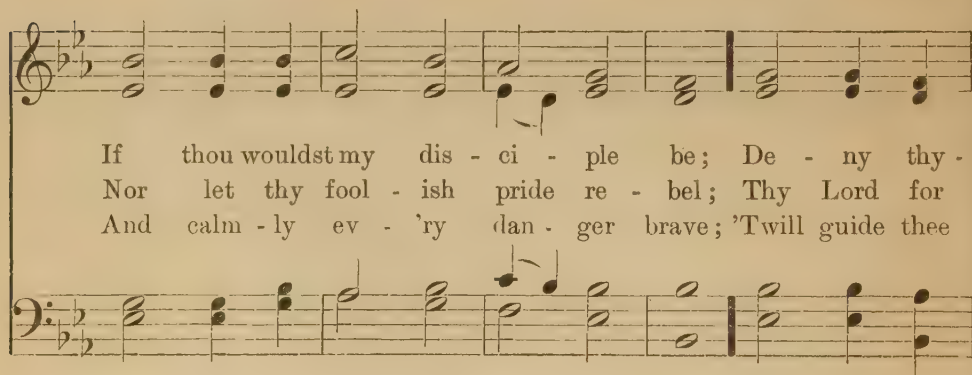
27 Duke Street. L. M.

C. W. Everest.

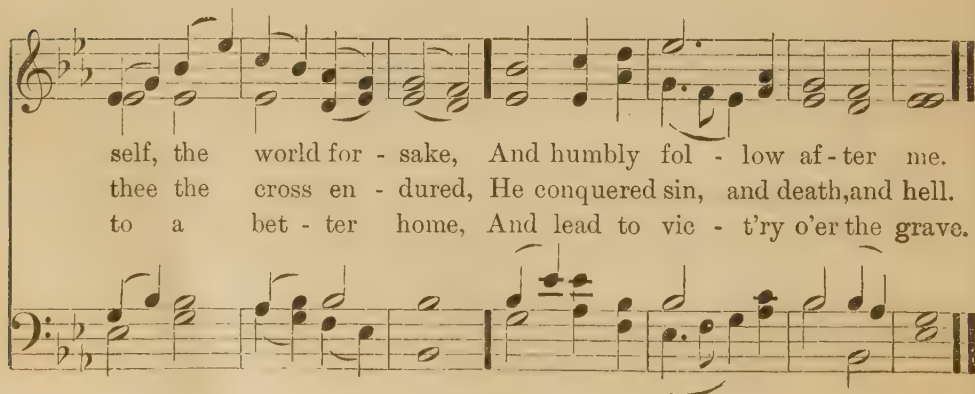
J. Hatton.



1. "Take up thy cross," the Sav - iour said,
 2. Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame;
 3. Take up thy cross, then, in his strength,



If thou wouldst my dis - ci - ple be; De - ny thy -
 Nor let thy fool - ish pride re - bel; Thy Lord for
 And calm - ly ev - 'ry dan - ger brave; 'Twill guide thee

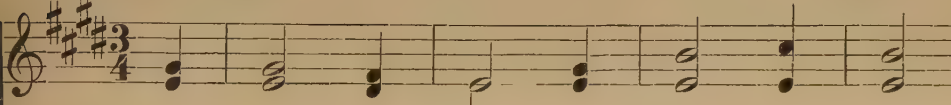


self, the world for - sake, And humbly fol - low af - ter me.
 thee the cross en - dured, He conquered sin, and death, and hell.
 to a bet - ter home, And lead to vic - t'ry o'er the grave.

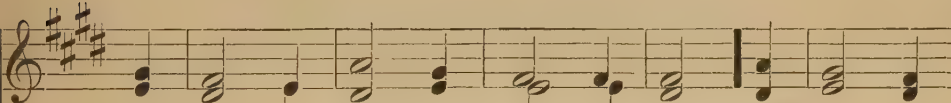
28 God is the Life, the Truth, the Way. L. M.

Mrs. Isabella B. Keyes.

Brackett.



1. God is the Life, the Truth, the Way
 2. Come to this fount which flows for all,
 3. Press for - ward to the Ho - reb height,



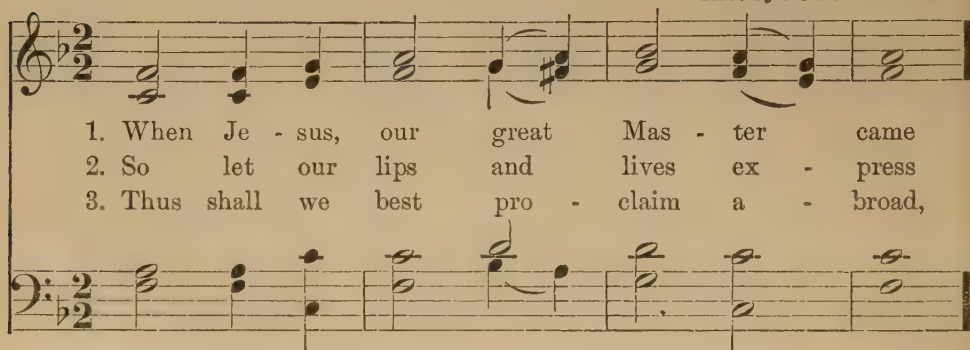
Which leads un - to the per - fect day, The Way which
 Come, and ac - cept the gra - cious call, Je - sus, who
 Look up and thou shalt see the Light, Ac - quaint thy -



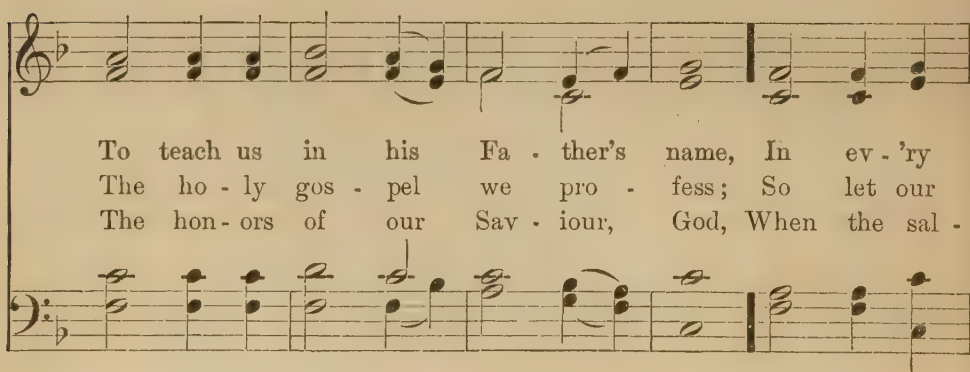
mor - tals should a - dore, If they would reach the un - seen shore.
 came the Way to show, Has said, that all, the Way may know.
 self at once with Love, And Truth shall guide to Light a - bove.

29 Hamburg. L. M.

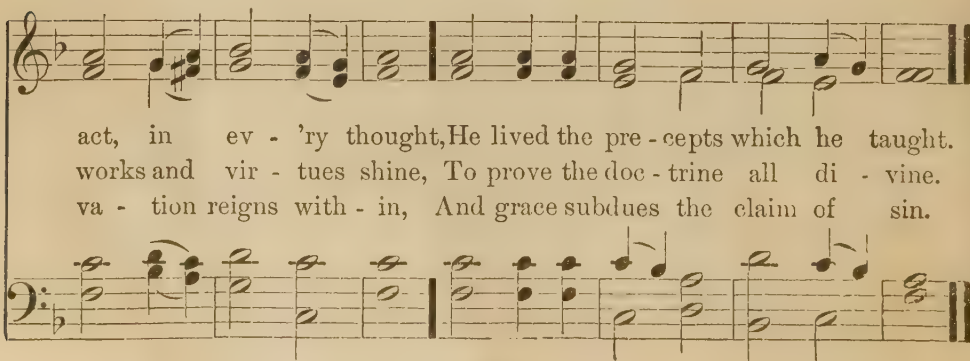
Gregorian Tone viii.
Arr. by Lowell Mason.



1. When Je - sus, our great Mas - ter came
2. So let our lips and lives ex - press
3. Thus shall we best pro - claim a - broad,



To teach us in his Fa - ther's name, In ev - 'ry
The ho - ly gos - pel we pro - fess; So let our
The hon - ors of our Sav - iour, God, When the sal -



act, in ev - 'ry thought, He lived the pre - cepts which he taught.
works and vir - tues shine, To prove the doc - trine all di - vine.
va - tion reigns with - in, And grace subdues the claim of sin.

30 If My Immortal Saviour Lives. L. M.

Anne Steele.

Brackett.

1. If my im - mor - tal Sav - iour lives,
 2. Here let my faith un - shak - en dwell;
 3. Here, O my heart, thy trust re - pose,

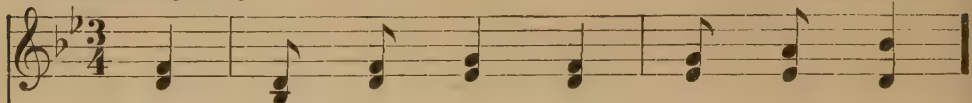
Then my im - mor - tal life is sure; His word a
 For ev - er sure the prom - ise stands; Not all the
 If Je - sus is for - ev - er mine, Not death it -

firm foun - da - tion gives; Here may I build, and rest se - cure.
 claims of earth or hell Can e'er dis - solve the sa - cred bands.
 self—that last of foes—Shall break a un - ion so di - vine.

31 Hebron. L. M.

James Montgomery.

Lowell Mason.



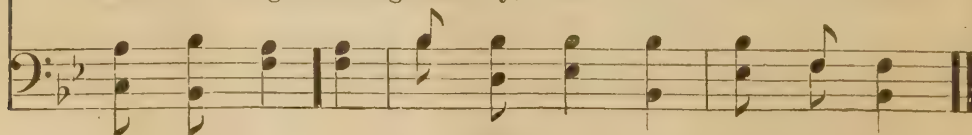
1. The Chris - tian war - rior, see him stand
2. In pan - op - ly of truth com - plete,
3. With this om - nip - o - tence he moves;
4. Thus strong in his Re - deem - er's strength,



In the whole ar - mor of his God; The Spir - it's sword is
Sal - va - tion's hel - met on his head, With righteous - ness, a
From this the a - lien ar - mies flee; Till more than con - quer -
Sin, death, and hell he tram - ples down, — Fights the good fight; and



in his hand; His feet are with the gos - pel shod.
breastplate meet, And faith's broad shield be - fore him spread.
or he proves, Through Christ, who gives him vic - to - ry.
takes at length, Through mer - cy, an im - mor - tal crown.



32 I Cannot Always Trace the Way. L. M.

John Bowring.

Brackett.



1. I can - not al - ways trace the way
 2. Yes, God is love;— a thought like this,



Where Thou, Al-might-y One, dost move; But I can al - ways,
 Can ev - 'ry gloom-y thought re - move, And turn all tears, all

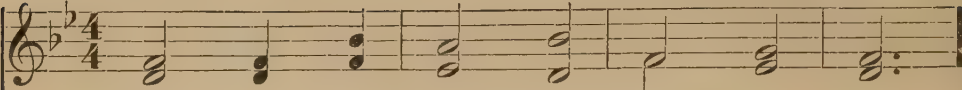


al - ways say, That God is love, that God is love.
 woes, to bliss, For God is love, for God is love.

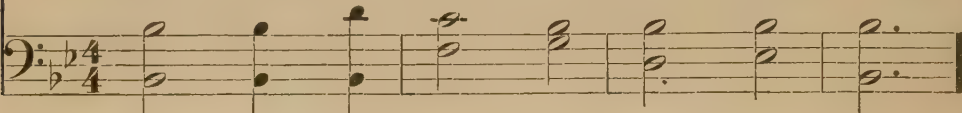
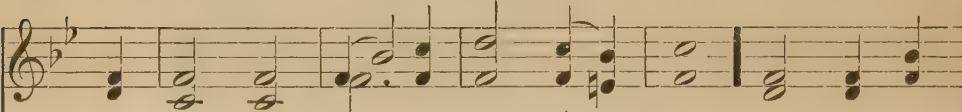
33 Ward. L. M.

John Bowring.

Scotch Melody.
Arr. by Lowell Mason.



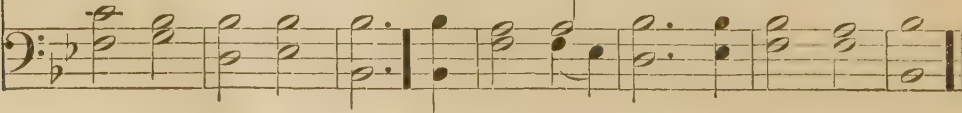
1. How sweet - ly flowed the gos - pel sound
2. From heav'n he came, of heav'n he spoke,
3. "Come, wan - d'ers, to my Fa - ther's home;

From lips of gen - tle - ness and grace, When list - 'ning
To heav'n he led his fol - l'wers' way; Dark clouds of
Come, all ye wea - ry ones, and rest:" Yes, sa - cred



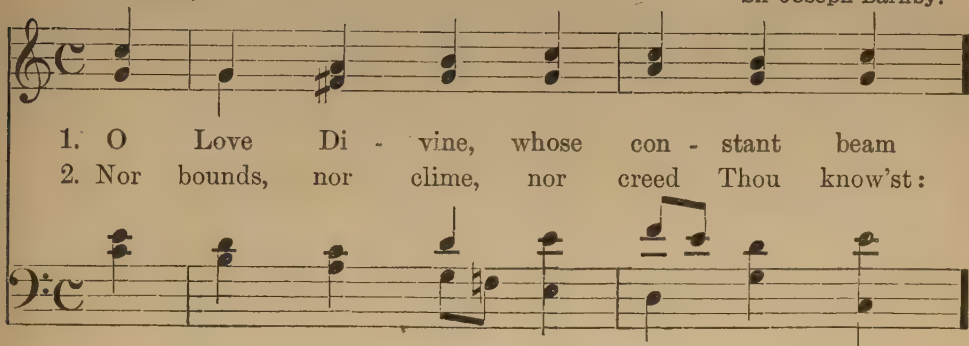

thou - sands gath - er'd round, And joy and rev - 'rence filled the place!
gloom - y night he broke, Un - veil - ing an im - mor - tal day.
Teach - er, we will come, O - bey thee, love thee, and be blest.



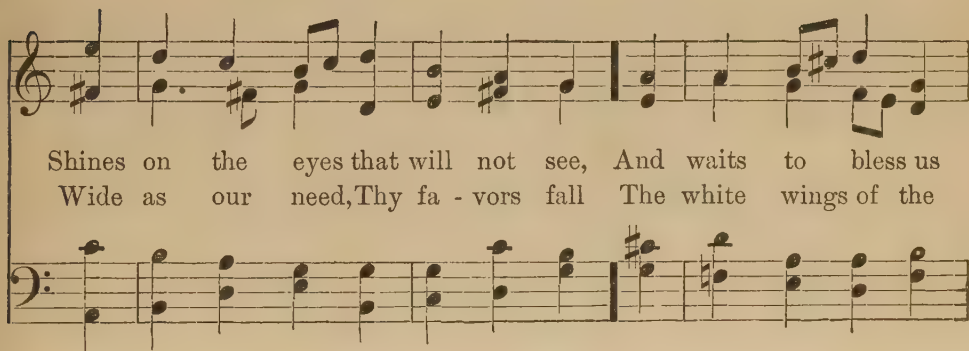
34 O Love Divine, Whose Constant Beam. L. M.

J. G. Whittier, abr.

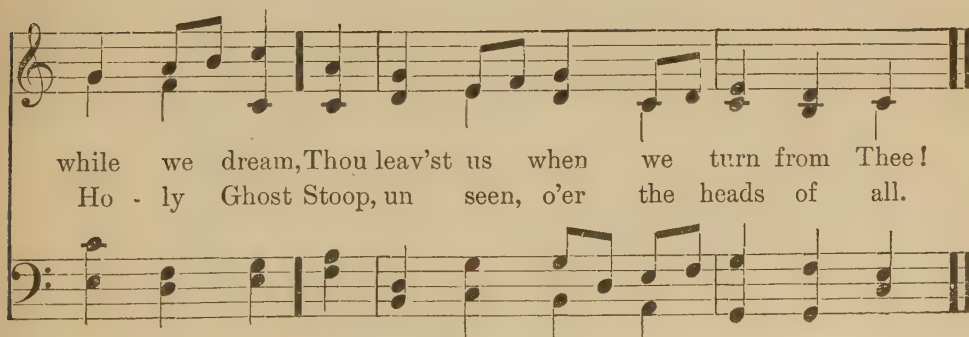
Sir Joseph Barnby.



1. O Love Di - vine, whose con - stant beam
2. Nor bounds, nor clime, nor creed Thou know'st:



Shines on the eyes that will not see, And waits to bless us
Wide as our need, Thy fa - vors fall The white wings of the



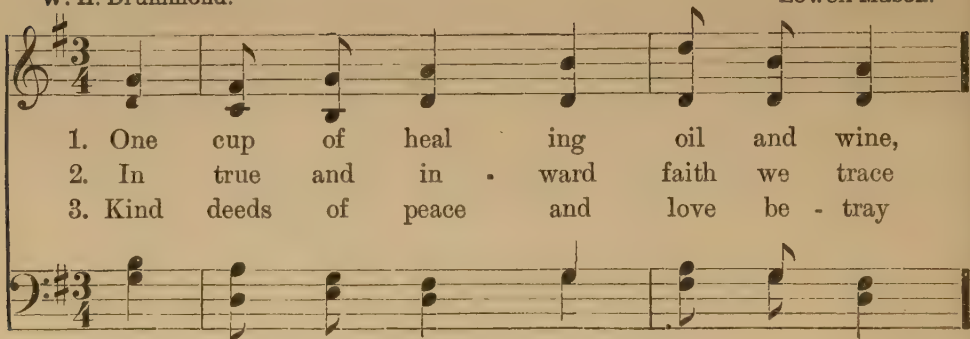
while we dream, Thou leav'st us when we turn from Thee!
Ho - ly Ghost Stoop, un seen, o'er the heads of all.

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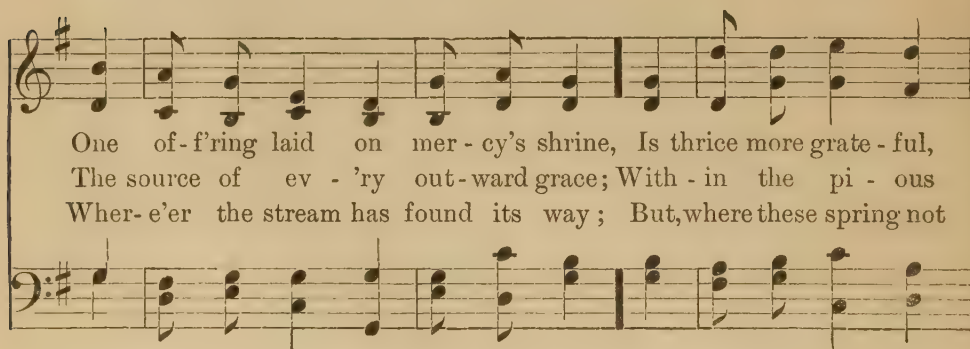
35 Rockingham. L. M.

W. H. Drummond.

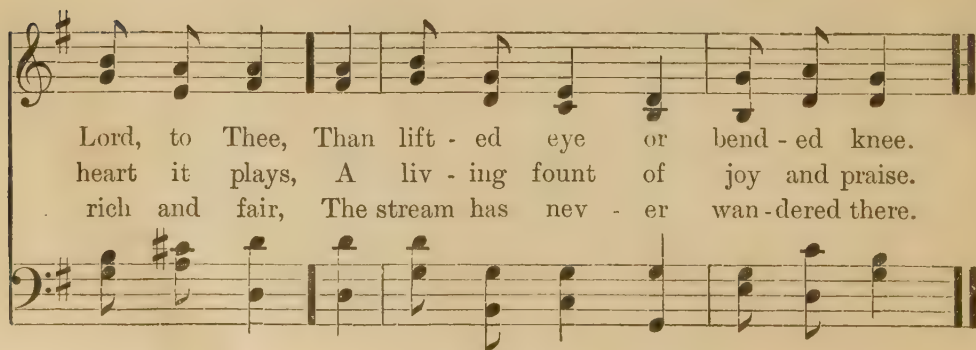
Lowell Mason.



1. One cup of heal ing oil and wine,
 2. In true and in ward faith we trace
 3. Kind deeds of peace and love be - tray



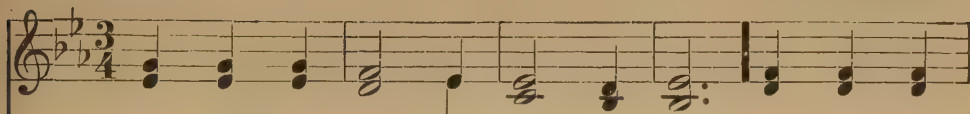
One of- f'ring laid on mer - cy's shrine, Is thrice more grate - ful,
 The source of ev - 'ry out - ward grace; With - in the pi - ous
 Wher - e'er the stream has found its way; But, where these spring not



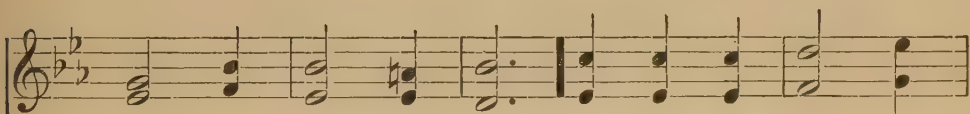
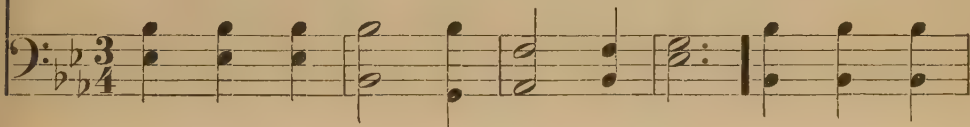
Lord, to Thee, Than lift - ed eye or bend - ed knee.
 heart it plays, A liv - ing fount of joy and praise.
 rich and fair, The stream has nev - er wan - dered there.

36 Saxby L. M.

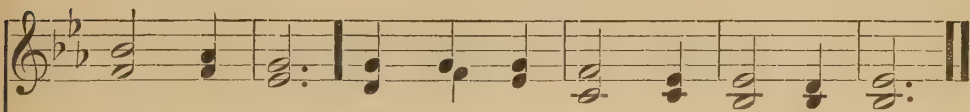
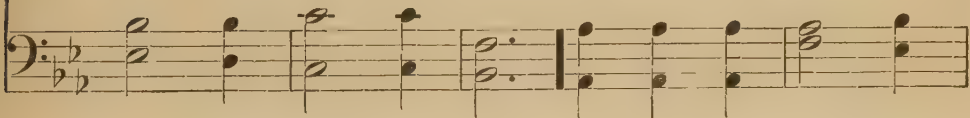
T. R. Matthews.



1. The lift - ed eye, and bend - ed knee, Are but vain
2. The pure, the hum - ble, con - trite mind, Sin - cere, and
3. Love God and man— this great com - mand Doth on e -



hom - age, Lord, to Thee ; In vain our lips Thy
to Thy will re - signed, To Thee a no - bler
ter - nal pil - lars stand ; This did Thine an - cient



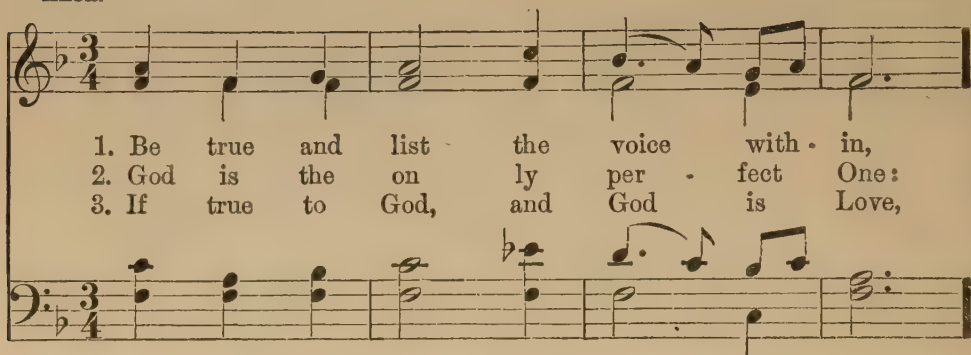
praise pro - long, The heart, a stran - ger to the song.
of - f'ring yields, Than She - ba's groves, or Shar - on's fields.
pro - phets teach, And this Thy Well - Be - lov - ed preach.



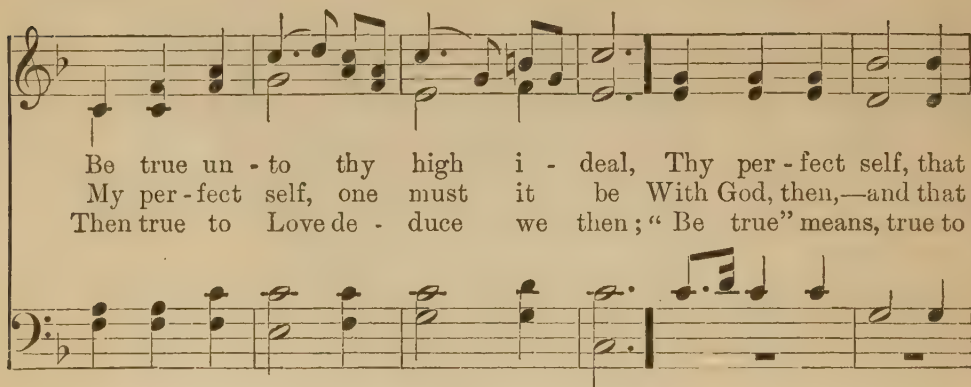
37 Linwood. L. M.

Anon.

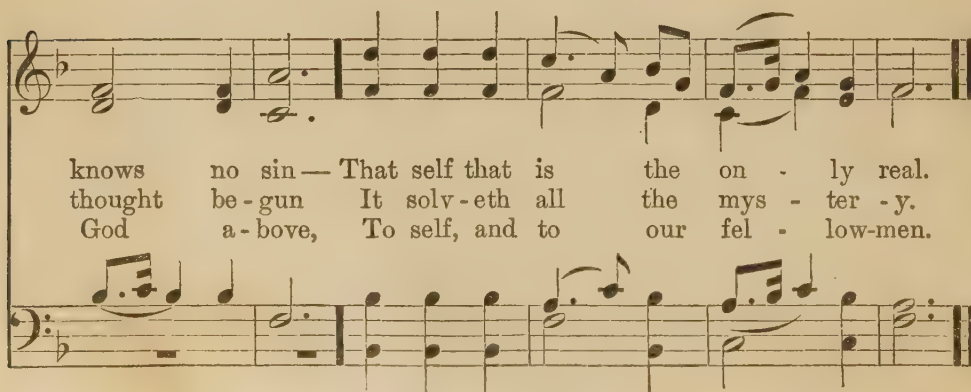
G. A. Rossini.



1. Be true and list the voice with in,
 2. God is the on ly per - fect One:
 3. If true to God, and God is Love,



Be true un - to thy high i - deal, Thy per - fect self, that
 My per - fect self, one must it be With God, then,—and that
 Then true to Love de - duce we then; "Be true" means, true to



knows no sin— That self that is the on - ly real.
 thought be - gun It solv - eth all the mys - ter - y.
 God a - bove, To self, and to our fel - low-men.

38 Eschol. L. M.

Isaac Watts, alt. and abr.

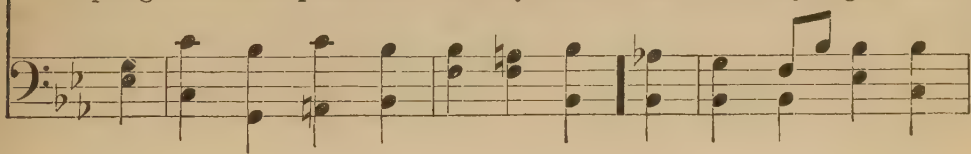
G. M. Garrett.



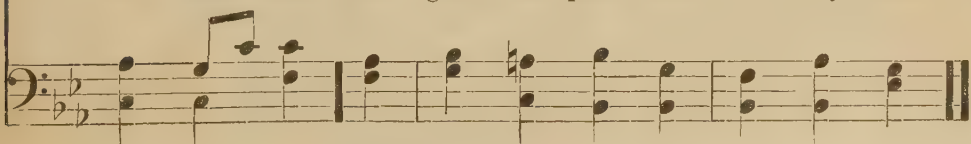
1. High in the heav'ns, e - ter - nal God!
 2. For - ev - er firm Thy jus - tice stands,
 3. Life like a foun - tain rich and free,



Thy good - ness in full glo - ry shines; Thy truth shall break thro'
 As moun - tains their foun - da - tions keep: Wise are the won - ders
 Springs from the pres - ence of my Lord; And in Thy light we



ev - 'ry cloud That veils and dark - ens Thy de - signs.
 of Thy hands; Thy judg - ments are a might - y deep.
 all shall see The glo - ries prom - ised in Thy word.

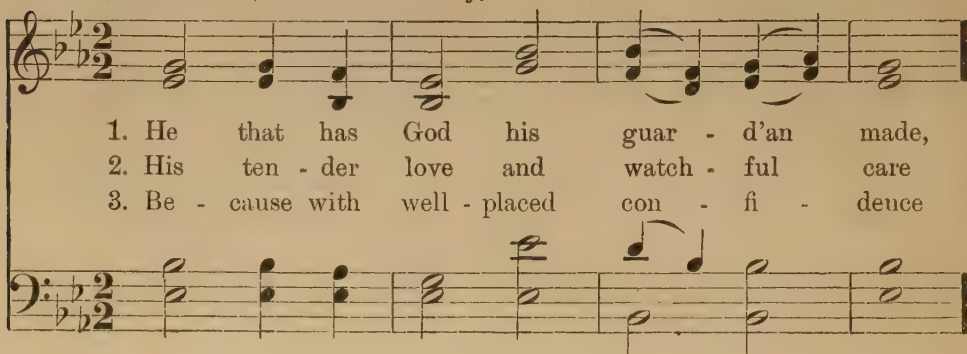


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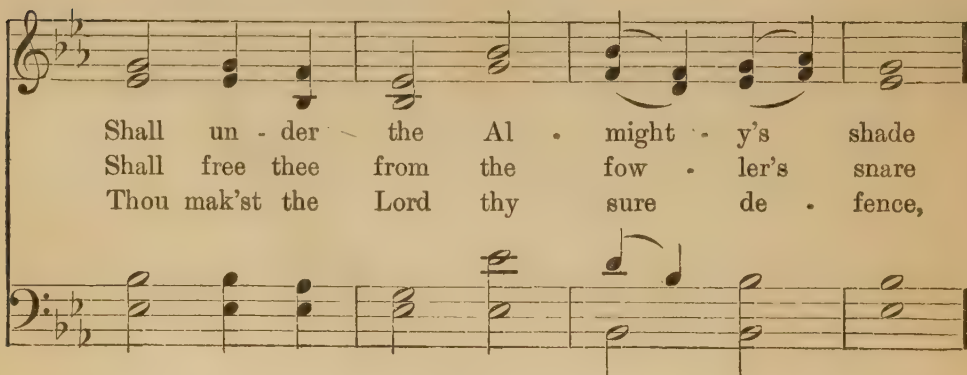
39 Bera. L. M. 61.

Ninety First Psalm, arr. Tate and Brady.

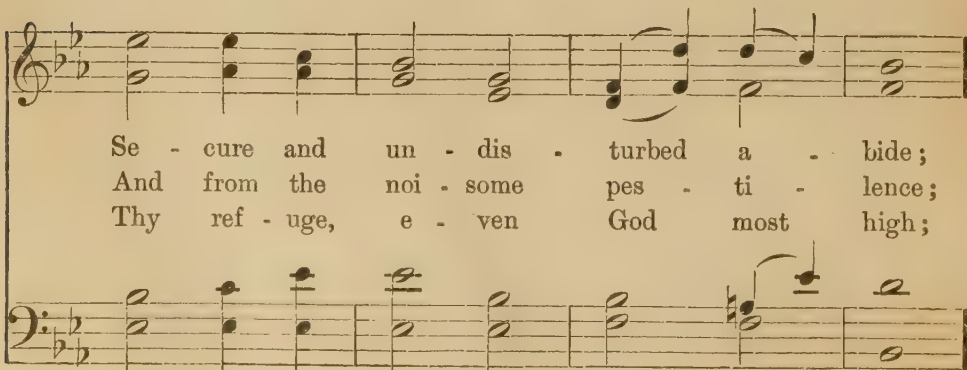
J. E. Gould.



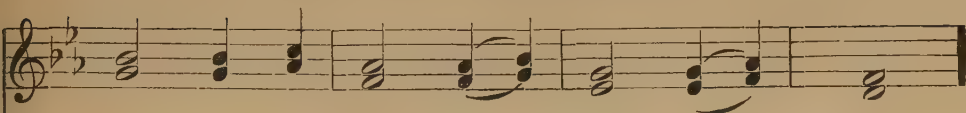
1. He that has God his guar - d'an made,
 2. His ten - der love and watch - ful care
 3. Be - cause with well - placed con - fi - dence



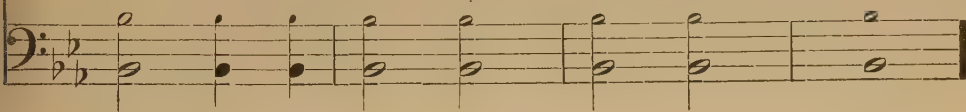
Shall un - der the Al - mighty's shade
 Shall free thee from the fow - ler's snare
 Thou mak'st the Lord thy sure de - fence,



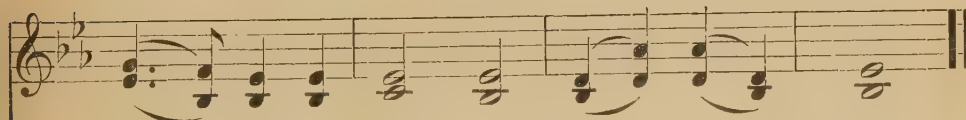
Se - cure and un - dis - turbed a - bide;
 And from the noi - some pes - ti - lence;
 Thy ref - uge, e - ven God most high;



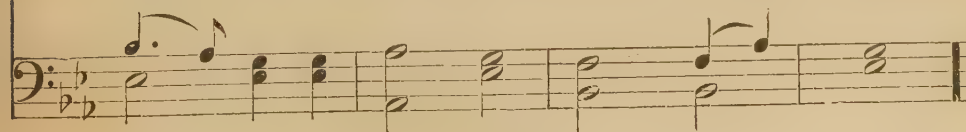
Thus to my - self of Him I'll say,
He o - ver thee His wings shall spread,
There - fore no ill on thee shall come,



He is my for - tress and my stay,
And cov - er thy un - guard - ed head;
Nor to thy heav'n - pro - tect - ed home



My God, in whom I will con - fide.
His truth shall be thy strong de - fence.
Shall o - ver - whelm - ing plagues draw nigh.



CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.

40 Valete. L. M. 6l:

Mrs. J. H. Bell.

Sir Arthur S. Sullivan.

1. Press on! dear trav - el - ler, press on!
2. Press on! and know that God is all,

The first system of musical notation for the hymn 'Valete'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff, both in 4/4 time and B-flat major. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the staves.

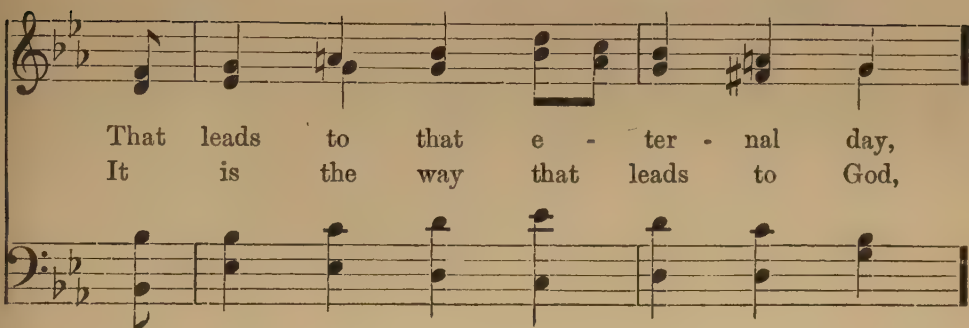
I am the Way, the Truth, the Life,
He is the Life, the Truth, the Love,

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are printed below the staves.

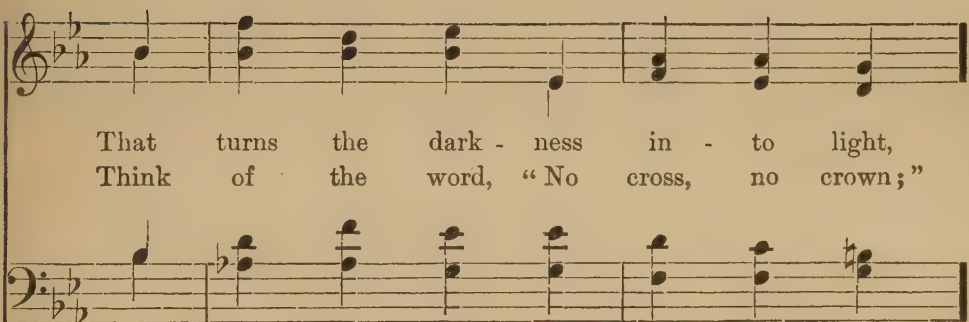
It is the straight and nar - row way
It is the way the Sav - iour trod,

The third system of musical notation, concluding the hymn. The melody and accompaniment continue, with the final notes marked with a double bar line. The lyrics are printed below the staves.

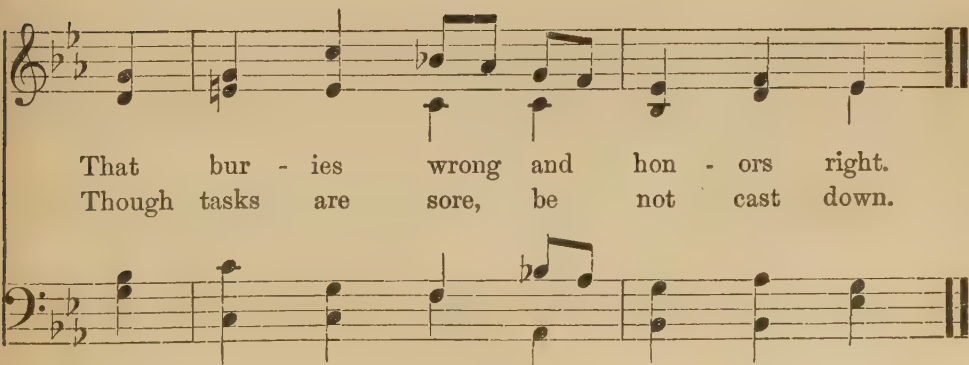
CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.



That leads to that e - ter - nal day,
It is the way that leads to God,



That turns the dark - ness in - to light,
Think of the word, "No cross, no crown;"



That bur - ies wrong and hon - ors right.
Though tasks are sore, be not cast down.

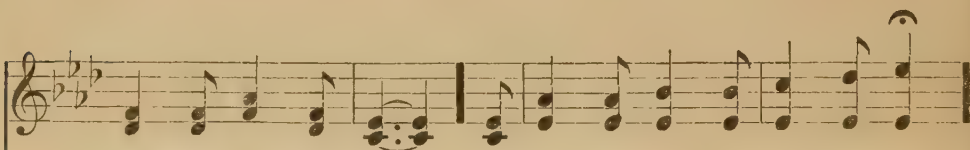
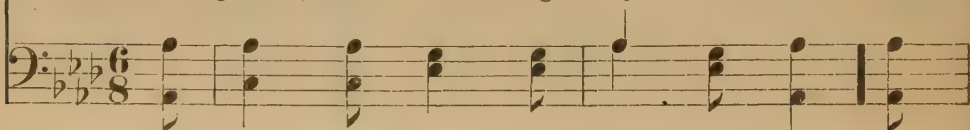
41 Ortonville. C.M.

Anon.

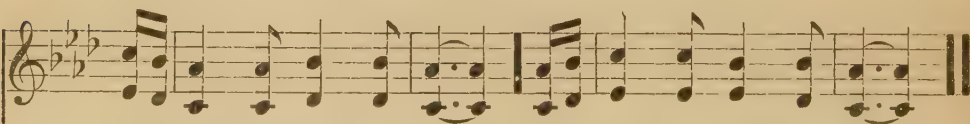
Thomas Hastings.



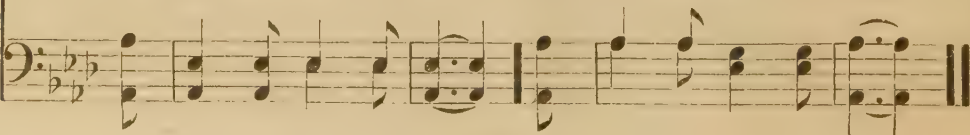
1. "I am the way, the truth, the life," Our
2. A way, it is not hedged with forms, A
3. To point that liv - ing way, to speak That



bless - ed Mas - ter said; "And who - so to the Fa - ther comes,
truth, too large for creeds, A life, in-dwell - ing, deep and broad,
truth "which makes men free," To bring that quick'ning life from heav'n,



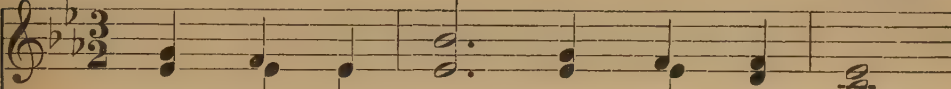
Must in my path-way tread, Must in my path-way tread."
That meets the heart's great needs, That meets the heart's great needs.
Is high - est min - is - try, Is high - est min - is - try.



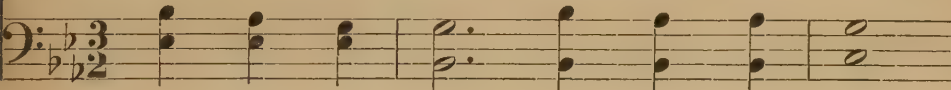
42 The Spirit Breathes upon the Word. C. M.

William Cowper, abr.

Brackett.



1. The Spir - it breathes up - on the word;
 2. The hand that gave it, still sup - plies
 3. Let ev - er - last - ing thanks be thine,




And brings the truth to sight; Pre - cepts and
 The gra - cious light and heat; Its truths up -
 For such a bright dis - play, As makes a

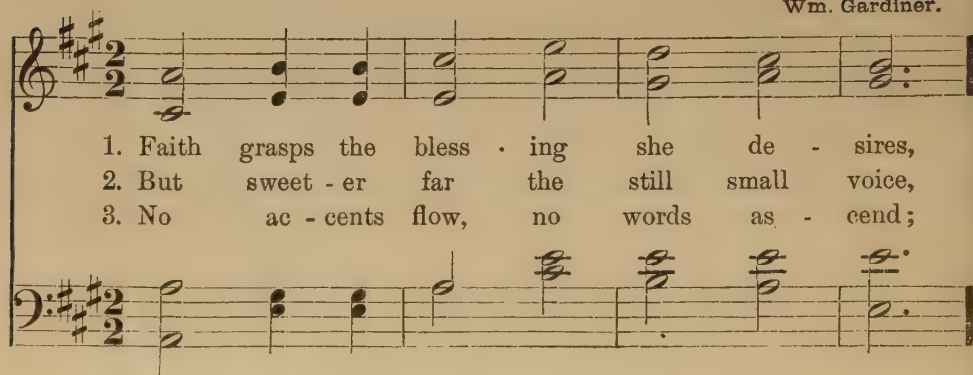



prom - is - es af - ford A sanc - ti - fy - ing light.
 on the na - tions rise,— They rise, but nev - er set.
 world of dark - ness shine With beams of heav'n - ly day.

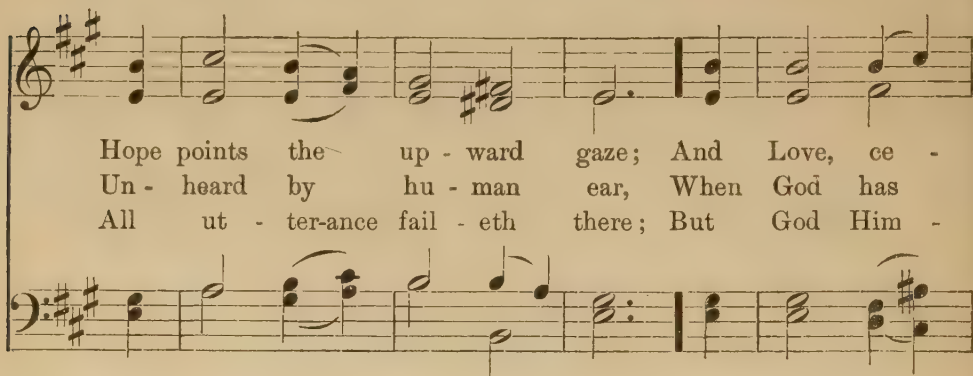


43 Dedham. C. M.

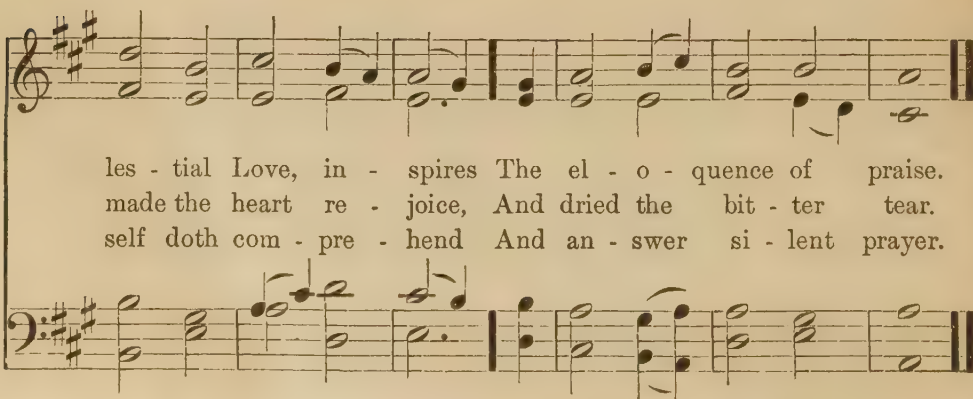
Wm. Gardiner.



1. Faith grasps the bless - ing she de - sires,
 2. But sweet - er far the still small voice,
 3. No ac - cents flow, no words as - cend;



Hope points the up - ward gaze; And Love, ce -
 Un - heard by hu - man ear, When God has
 All ut - ter-ance fail - eth there; But God Him -



les - tial Love, in - spires The el - o - quence of praise.
 made the heart re - joice, And dried the bit - ter tear.
 self doth com - pre - hend And an - swer si - lent prayer.

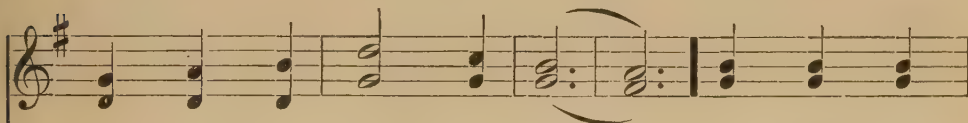
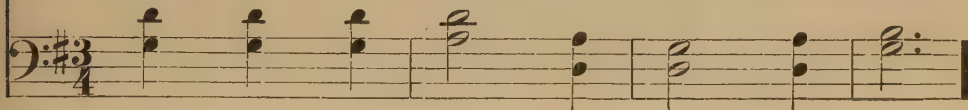
44 Lambeth. C. M.

Isaac Watts, alt. and abr.

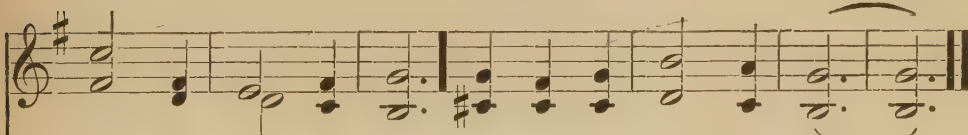
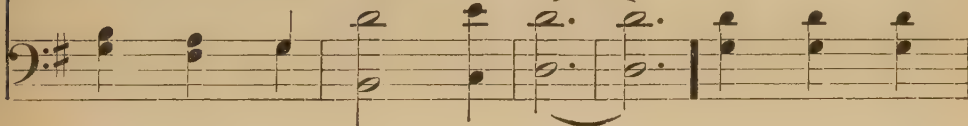
Anon.



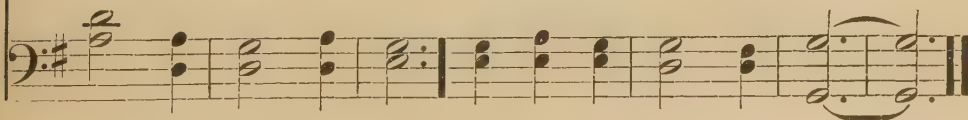
1. Hap - py the heart where gra - ces reign,
2. Know - ledge — a - las! 'tis all in vain,
3. This is the grace that lives and sings,



Where love in - spires the breast: . Love is the
And all in vain our fear; . . Our stub - born
When faith and hope shall cease; . 'Tis this shall



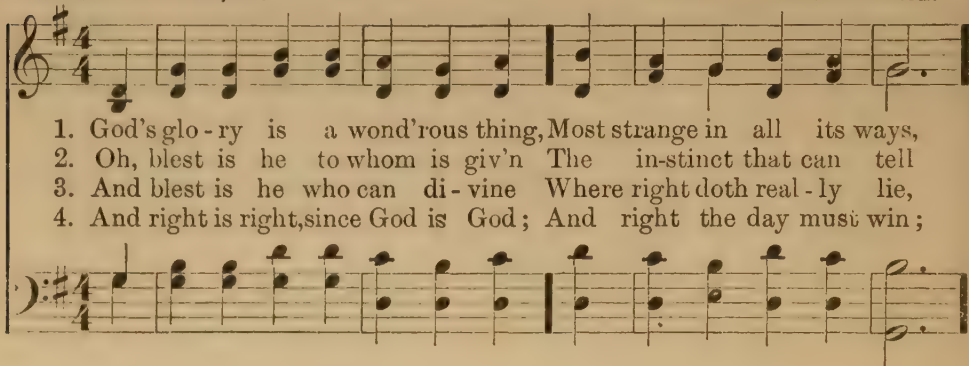
bright - est of the train, And strengthens all the rest. . .
sins will fight and reign, If love be ab - sent there. .
strike our joy - ful strings, In bright-est realms of bliss. . .



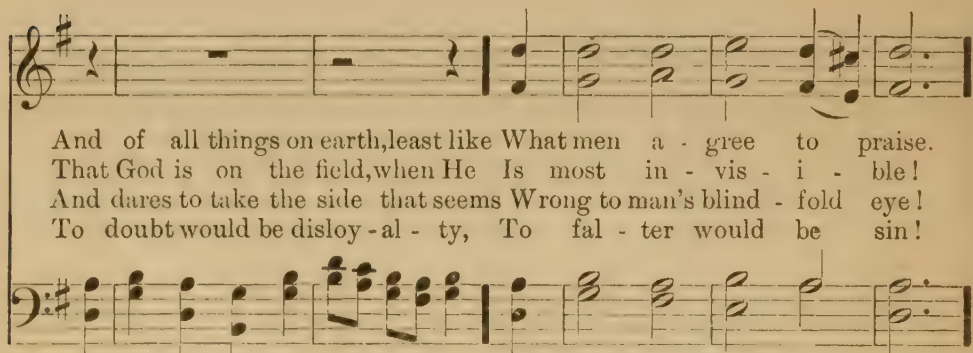
45 Coronation. C. M.

Rev. F. W. Faber, alt.

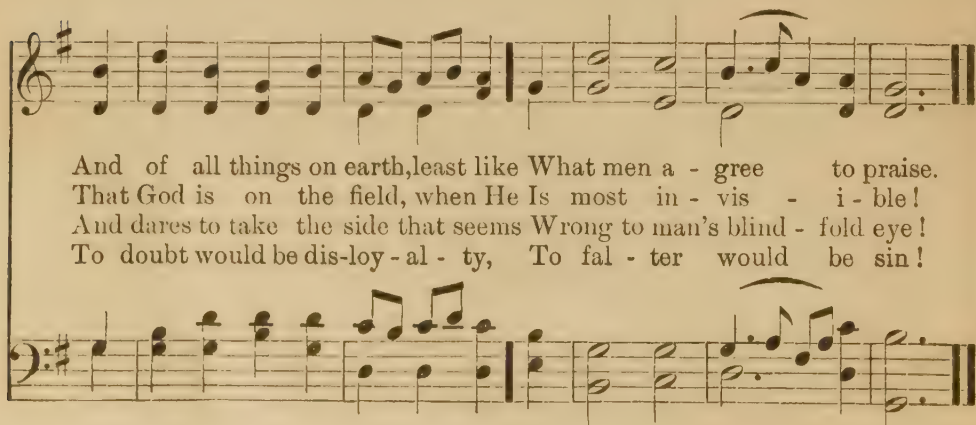
Oliver Holden.



1. God's glo - ry is a wond'rous thing, Most strange in all its ways,
 2. Oh, blest is he to whom is giv'n The in - stinct that can tell
 3. And blest is he who can di - vine Where right doth real - ly lie,
 4. And right is right, since God is God; And right the day must win;



And of all things on earth, least like What men a - gree to praise.
 That God is on the field, when He Is most in - vis - i - ble!
 And dares to take the side that seems Wrong to man's blind - fold eye!
 To doubt would be disloy - al - ty, To fal - ter would be sin!

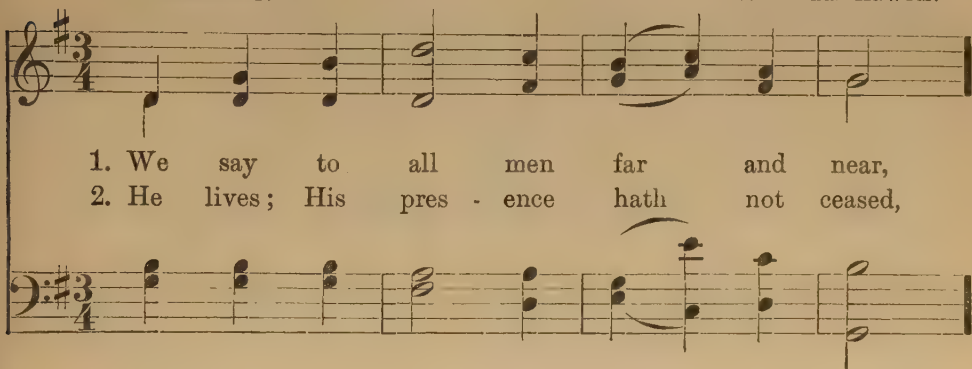


And of all things on earth, least like What men a - gree to praise.
 That God is on the field, when He Is most in - vis - i - ble!
 And dares to take the side that seems Wrong to man's blind - fold eye!
 To doubt would be disloy - al - ty, To fal - ter would be sin!

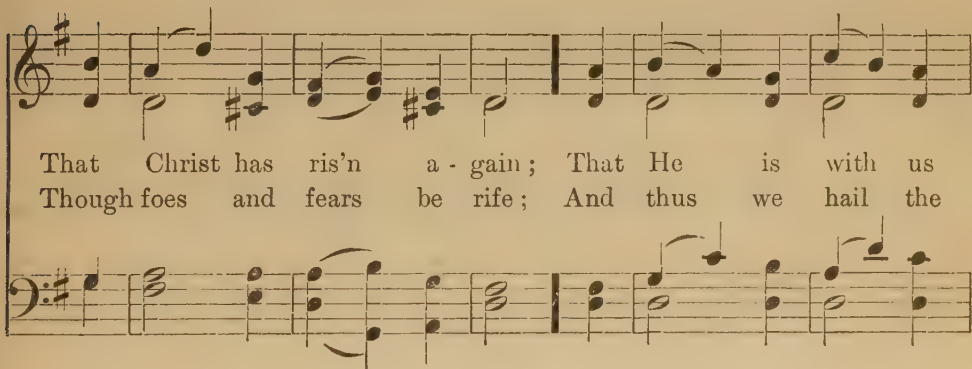
46 Chesterfield. C. M.

G. F. P. Hardenburg, abr.

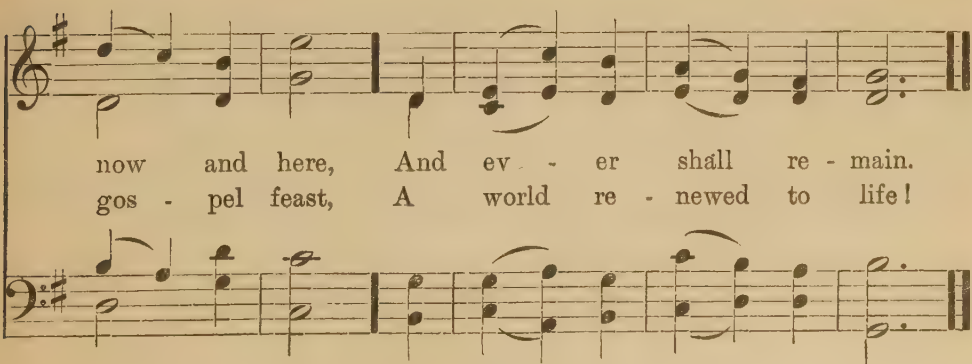
Rev. Thomas Haweis.



1. We say to all men far and near,
2. He lives; His pres - ence hath not ceased,



That Christ has ris'n a - gain; That He is with us
Though foes and fears be rife; And thus we hail the

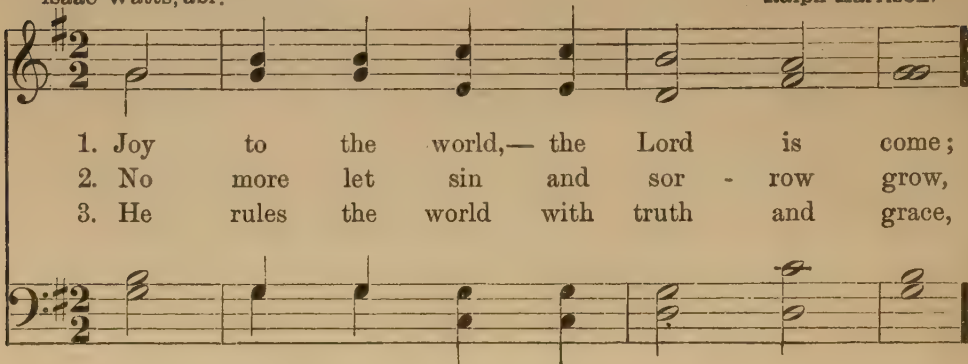


now and here, And ev - er shall re - main.
gos - pel feast, A world re - newed to life!

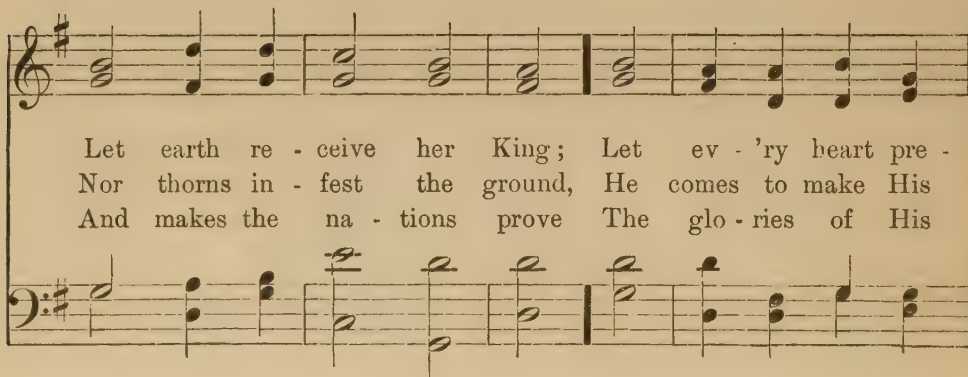
47 Peterborough. C. M.

Isaac Watts, abr.

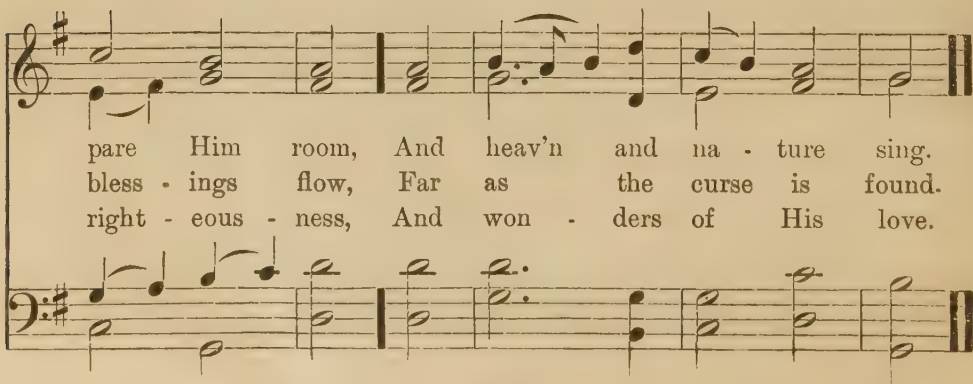
Ralph Harrison.



1. Joy to the world,— the Lord is come;
 2. No more let sin and sor - row grow,
 3. He rules the world with truth and grace,



Let earth re - ceive her King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre -
 Nor thorns in - fest the ground, He comes to make His
 And makes the na - tions prove The glo - ries of His



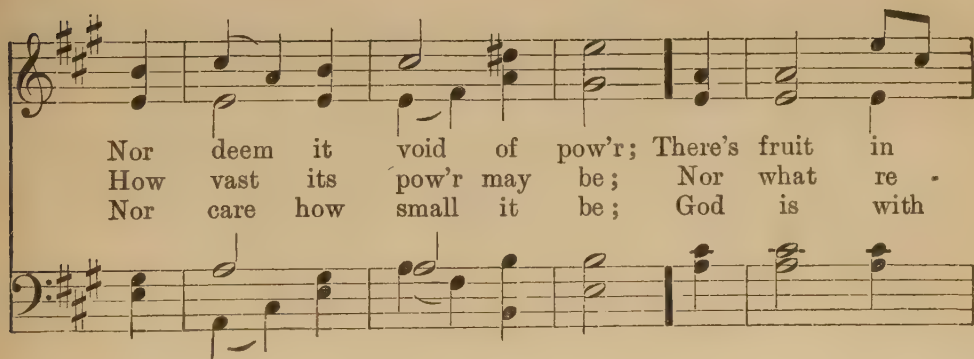
pare Him room, And heav'n and na - ture sing.
 bless - ings flow, Far as the curse is found.
 right - eous - ness, And won - ders of His love.

48 Oaksville. C. M.

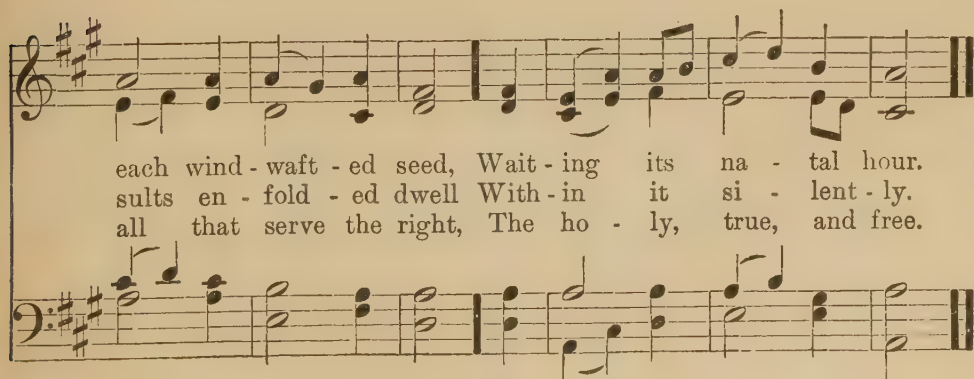
Charles Zeuner.



1. Scorn not the slight - est word or deed,
 2. No act falls fruit - less; none can tell
 3. Work and de - spair not; bring thy mite,



Nor deem it void of pow'r; There's fruit in
 How vast its pow'r may be; Nor what re -
 Nor care how small it be; God is with

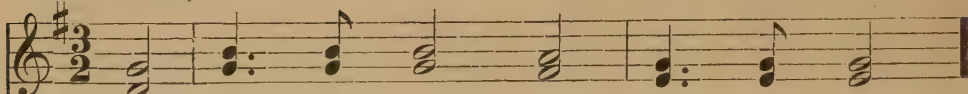


each wind - waft - ed seed, Wait - ing its na - tal hour.
 sults en - fold - ed dwell With - in it si - lent - ly.
 all that serve the right, The ho - ly, true, and free.

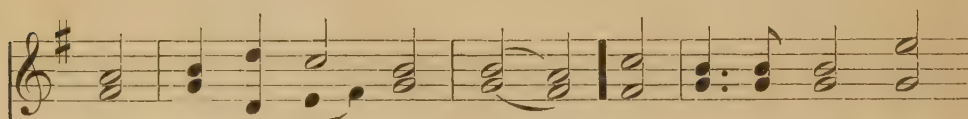
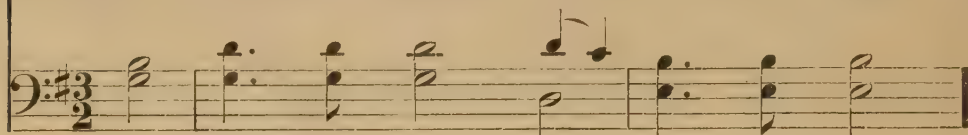
49 Arlington. C. M.

J. G. Whittier, abr.

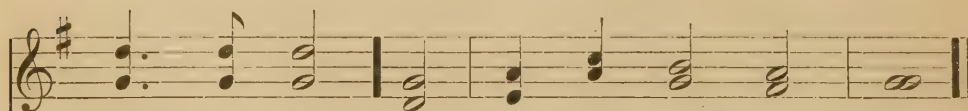
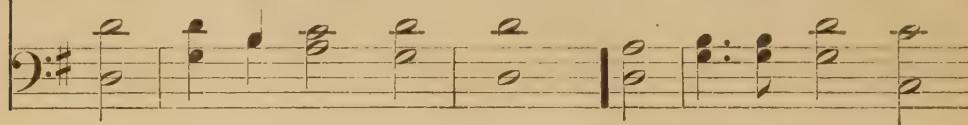
Thomas A. Arne.



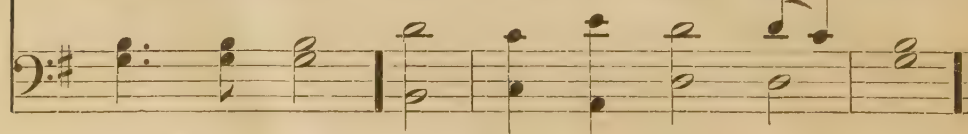
1. We may not climb the heav'n - ly steeps
2. But warm, sweet, ten - der, e - ven yet
3. The heal - ing of the seam - less dress
4. O Lord and Mas - ter of us all,



To bring the Lord Christ down ; In vain we search the
A pres - ent help is He ; And faith has yet its
Is by our beds of pain ; We touch Him in life's
What - e'er our name or sign, We own Thy sway, we



low - est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.
Ol - iv - et, And love its Gal - i - lee.
throng and press, And we are whole a - gain.
hear Thy call, We test our lives by Thine !



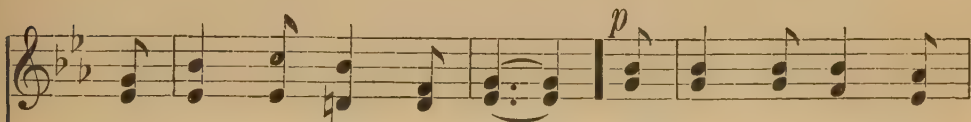
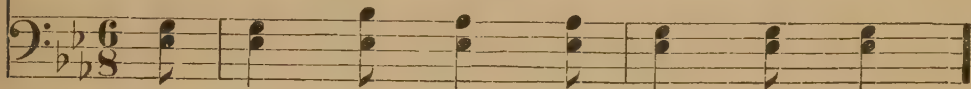
50 Whatever Dims Thy Sense of Truth. C. M.

Mary W. Hale, alt. and abr.

Brackett.



1. What - ev - er dims thy sense of truth,
2. Pre - serve the tab - let of thy thoughts
3. And pray of God, that grace be giv'n



Or stains thy pur - i - ty, Though light as breath of
From ev - 'ry blem - ish free, While the Re - deem - er's
To tread this nar - row way: — How dark so - ev - er



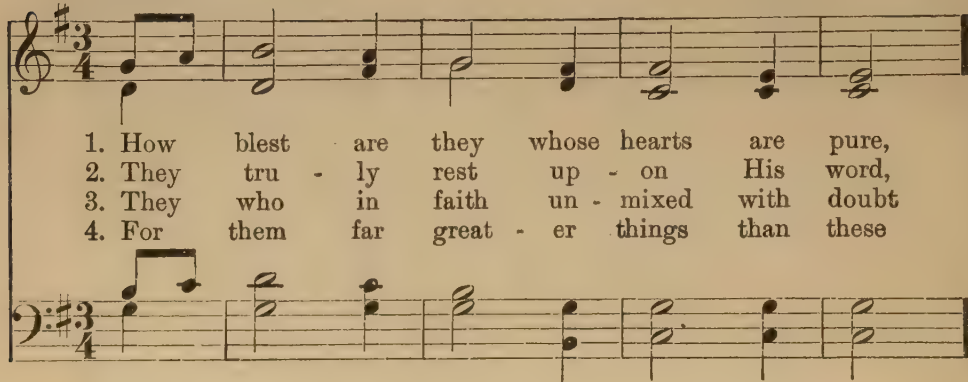
sum - mer air, Count it as sin to thee.
low - ly faith Its tem - ple makes with thee.
it may seem, It leads to cloud - less day.



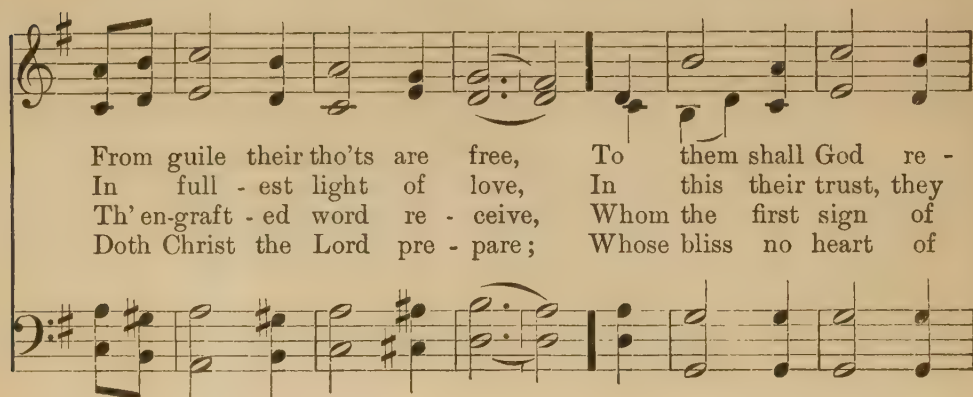
51 Manoah. C. M.

William Goode.

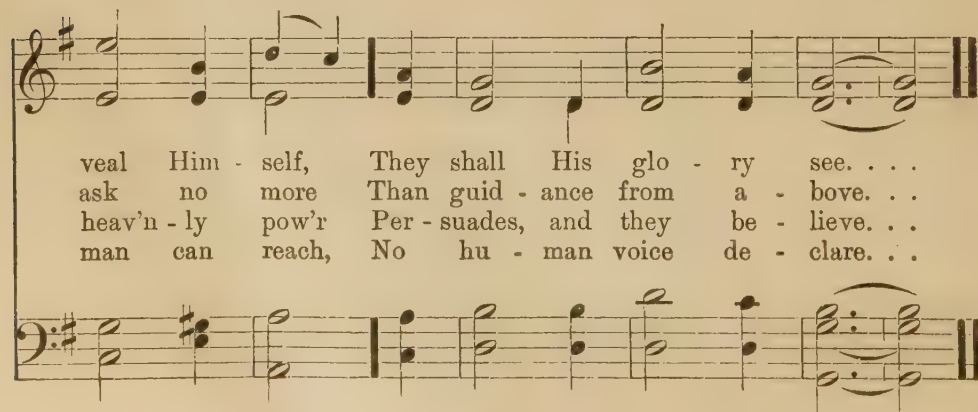
Arr. from G. A. Rossini.



1. How blest are they whose hearts are pure,
 2. They tru - ly rest up - on His word,
 3. They who in faith un - mixed with doubt
 4. For them far great - er things than these



From guile their tho'ts are free, To them shall God re -
 In full - est light of love, In this their trust, they
 Th'en-graft - ed word re - ceive, Whom the first sign of
 Doth Christ the Lord pre - pare; Whose bliss no heart of

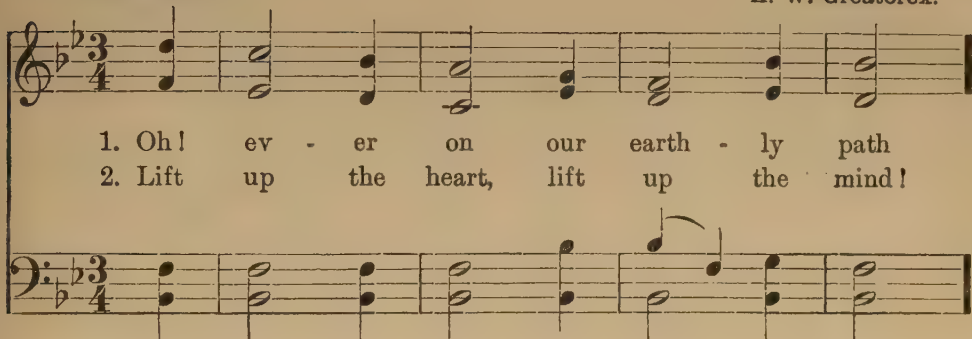


veal Him - self, They shall His glo - ry see. . . .
 ask no more Than guid - ance from a - bove. . .
 heav'n - ly pow'r Per - suades, and they be - lieve. . .
 man can reach, No hu - man voice de - clare. . .

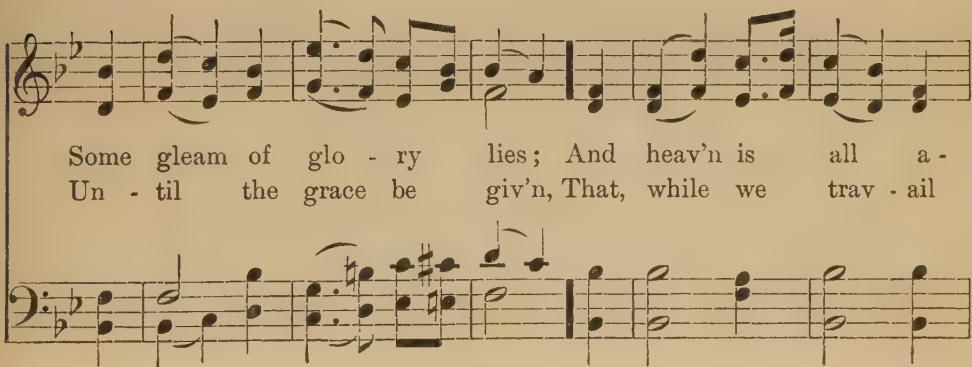
52 Bemerton. C. M.

C. F. Alexander.

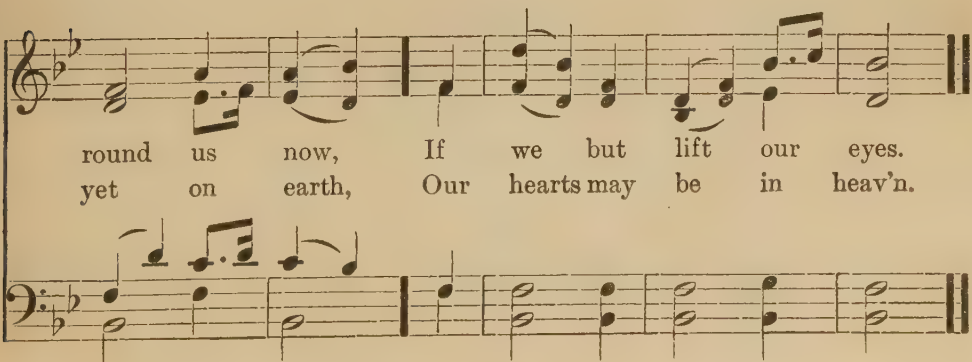
H. W. Greatorex.



1. Oh! ev - er on our earth - ly path
2. Lift up the heart, lift up the mind!



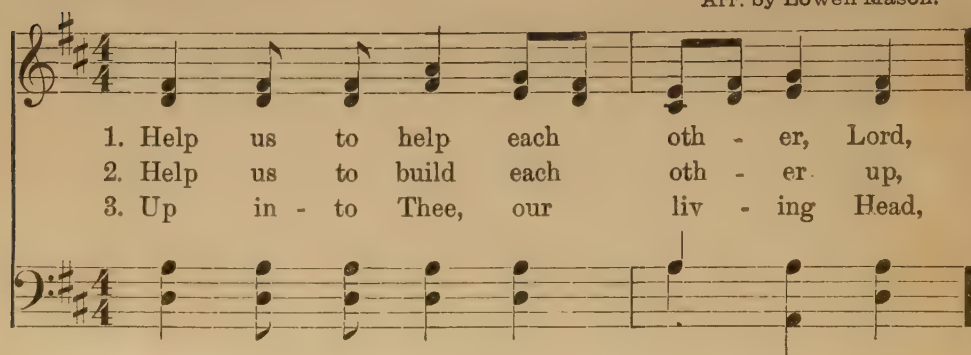
Some gleam of glo - ry lies; And heav'n is all a -
Un - til the grace be giv'n, That, while we trav - ail



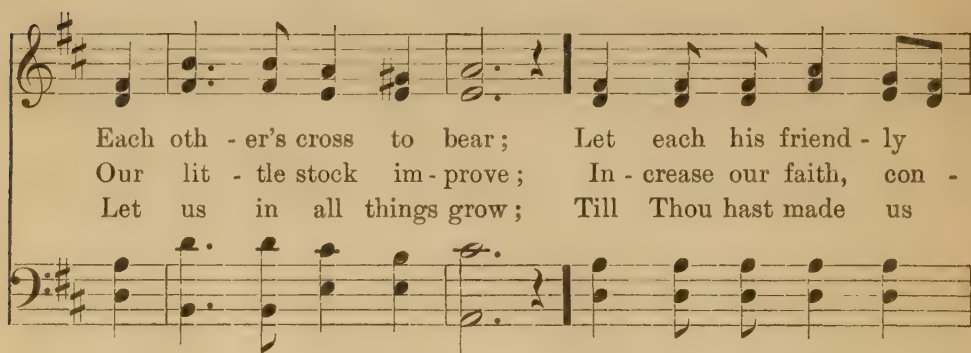
round us now, If we but lift our eyes.
yet on earth, Our hearts may be in heav'n.

53 Naomi. C. M.

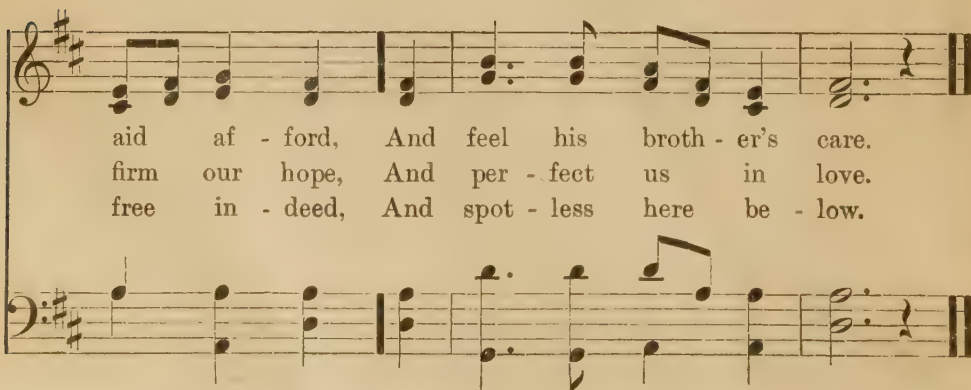
J. H. G. Naegeli.
Arr. by Lowell Mason.



1. Help us to help each oth - er, Lord,
2. Help us to build each oth - er up,
3. Up in - to Thee, our liv - ing Head,



Each oth - er's cross to bear; Let each his friend - ly
Our lit - tle stock im - prove; In - crease our faith, con -
Let us in all things grow; Till Thou hast made us



aid af - ford, And feel his broth - er's care.
firm our hope, And per - fect us in love.
free in - deed, And spot - less here be - low.

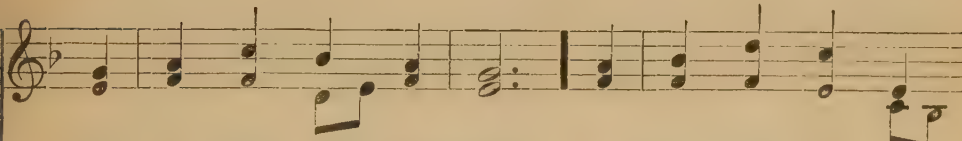
54 St. Etheldreda. C. M.

Horatius Bonar, alt. and abr.

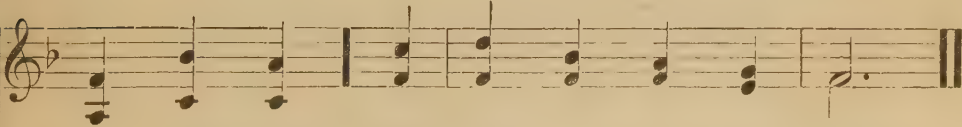
Rev. Thomas Turton.



1. Church of the ev - er - liv - ing God,
2. Not ma - ny rich or no - ble called,



The Fa - ther's gra - cious choice, A - mid the voi - ces
Not ma - ny great or wise; They whom God makes His

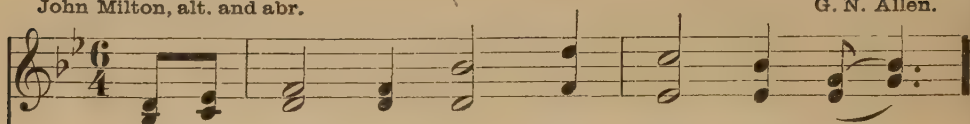


of this earth How might - y is Thy voice!
kings and priests Are poor in hu - man eyes.

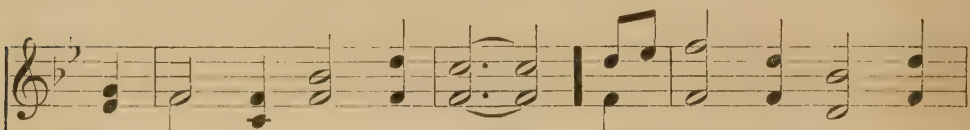
55 Maitland. C. M.

John Milton, alt. and abr.

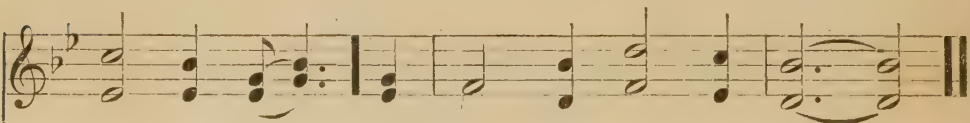
G. N. Allen.



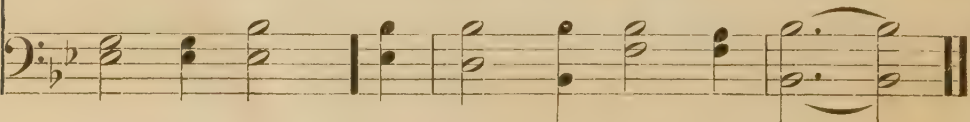
1. How love - ly are Thy dwell - ings, Lord,
2. Lord God of Hosts, that reign'st on high,
3. For God the Lord, both sun and shield,



From noise and trou - ble free ; How beau - ti - ful the
They are the tru - ly blest Who on Thee on - ly
Gives grace and glo - ry bright ; No good from him shall



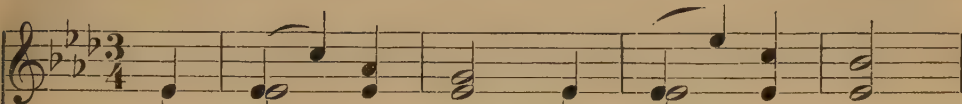
sweet ac - cord Of those who pray to Thee! . .
will re - ly, In Thee a - lone will rest. . .
be with - held Whose ways are just and right. . .



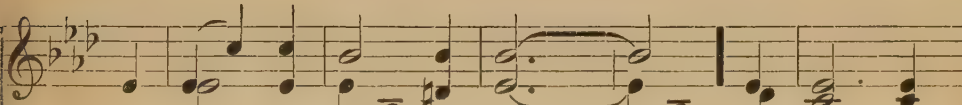
56 Oh, Speed Thee, Christian, on Thy Way. C. M.

Anon.

Brackett.



1. Oh, speed thee, Chris - tian, on thy way,
 2. There is a bat - tle to be fought,
 3. Oh, faint not, Chris - tian! not with sighs



And to thy ar - mor cling; . . . With gird - ed
 An up - ward race to run; . . . A crown of
 Come thou be - fore His throne; . . . The race must

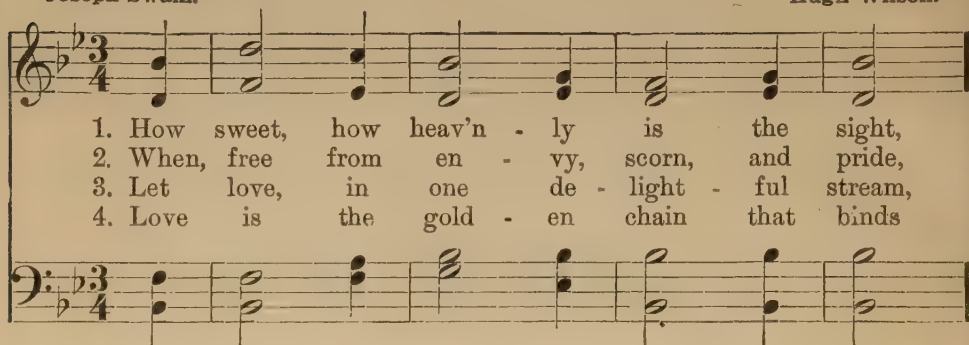


loins the call o - bey, That grace and mer - cy bring. . .
 glo - ry to be sought, A vic - t'ry to be won. . .
 come be - fore the prize, The cross be - fore the crown. . .

57 Balerma. C. M.

Joseph Swain.

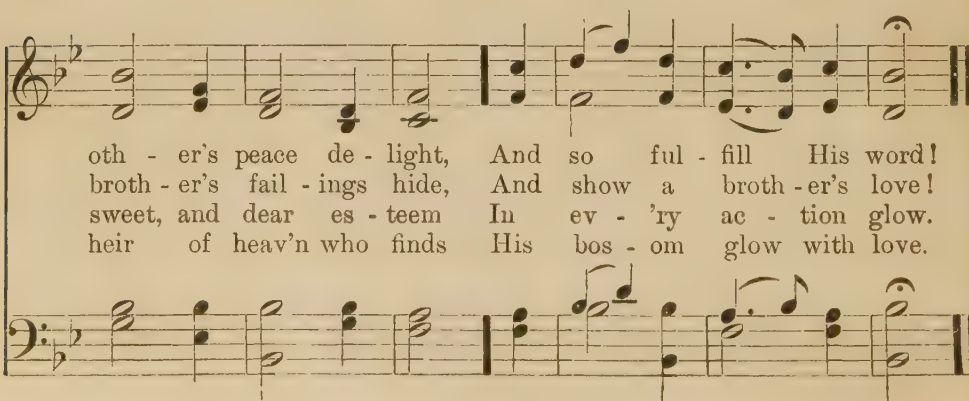
Hugh Wilson.



1. How sweet, how heav'n - ly is the sight,
 2. When, free from en - vy, scorn, and pride,
 3. Let love, in one de - light - ful stream,
 4. Love is the gold - en chain that binds



When those who love the Lord In one an -
 Our wish - es all a - bove, Each can his
 Through ev - 'ry bos - om flow; And un - ion
 The hap - py hearts a - bove; And he's an



oth - er's peace de - light, And so ful - fill His word!
 broth - er's fail - ings hide, And show a broth - er's love!
 sweet, and dear es - teem In ev - 'ry ac - tion glow.
 heir of heav'n who finds His bos - om glow with love.

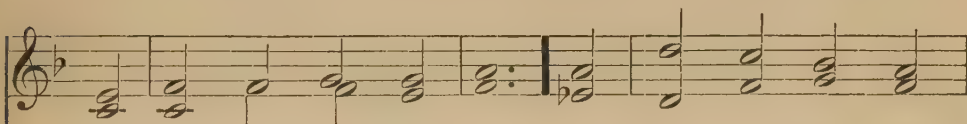
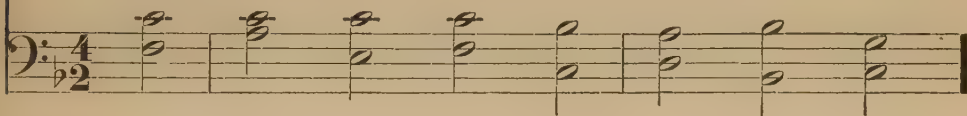
58 Albano. C. M.

Anon.

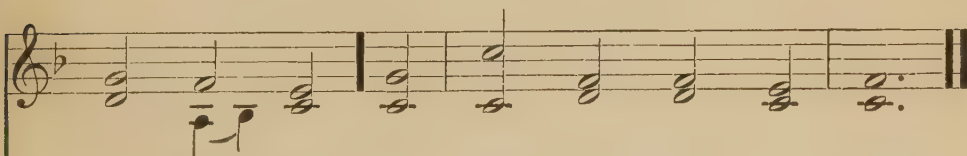
Vincent Novello.



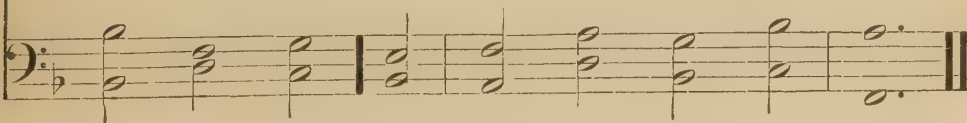
1. Be - neath the thick but break - ing cloud,
2. Tra - di - tions, forms, and self - ish aims
3. Strong hearts and will - ing hands we need,



We talk of Chris - tian life; The words of Je - sus
Have dimmed the in - ner light; Have close - ly veiled the
Our tem - ple to re - pair; Re - move the gath - 'ring



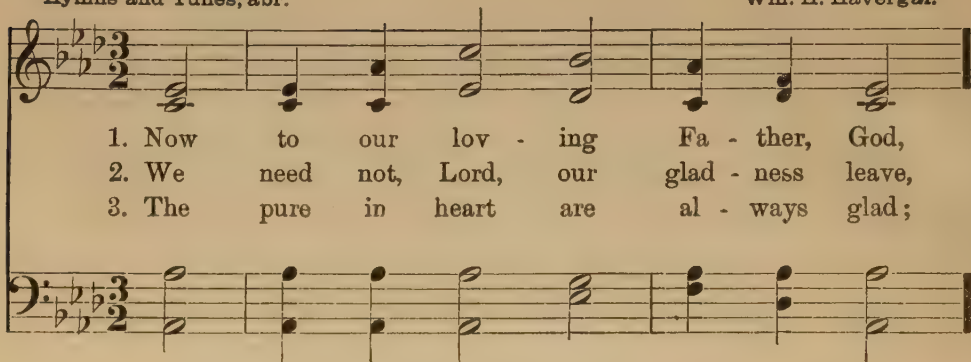
on our lips, Our hearts with man at strife.
spir - it - world And an - gels from our sight.
dust of years, And show the mod - el fair.



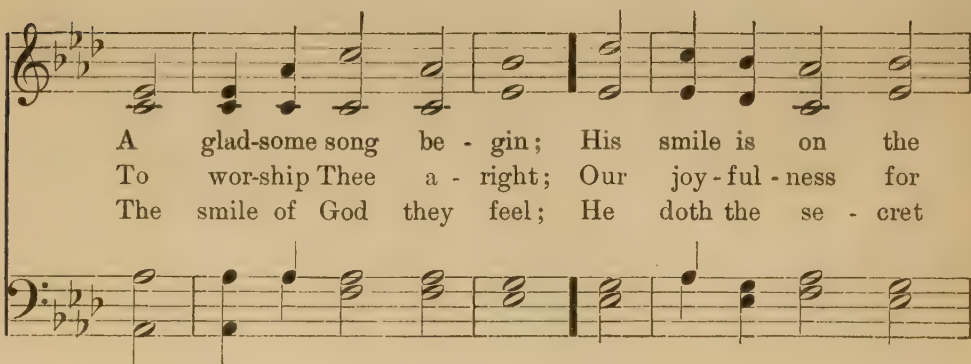
59 Evan. C. M.

Hymns and Tunes, abr.

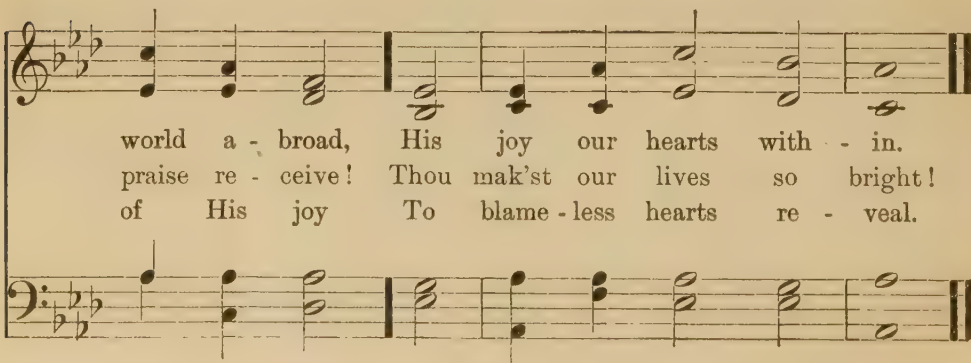
Wm. H. Havergal.



1. Now to our lov - ing Fa - ther, God,
 2. We need not, Lord, our glad - ness leave,
 3. The pure in heart are al - ways glad;



A glad-some song be - gin; His smile is on the
 To worship Thee a - right; Our joy - ful - ness for
 The smile of God they feel; He doth the se - cret

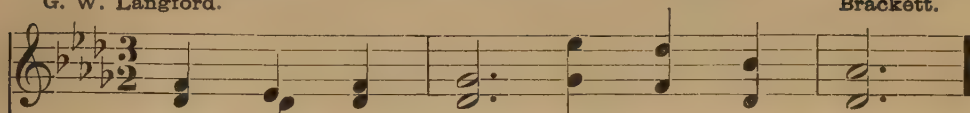


world a - broad, His joy our hearts with - in.
 praise re - ceive! Thou mak'st our lives so bright!
 of His joy To blame - less hearts re - veal.

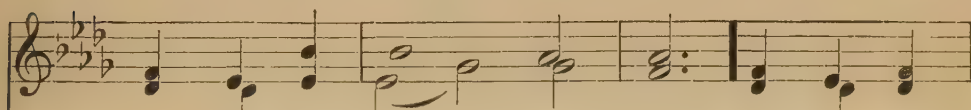
60 Speak Gently, it is Better Far. C. M.

G. W. Langford.

Brackett.



1. Speak gen - tly, it is bet - ter far
 2. Speak gen - tly to the err - ing: know
 3. Speak gen - tly: 'tis a lit - tle thing,



To rule by love than fear; Speak gen - tly:
 They must have toiled in vain; Per - chance un -
 Dropped in the heart's deep well; The good, the



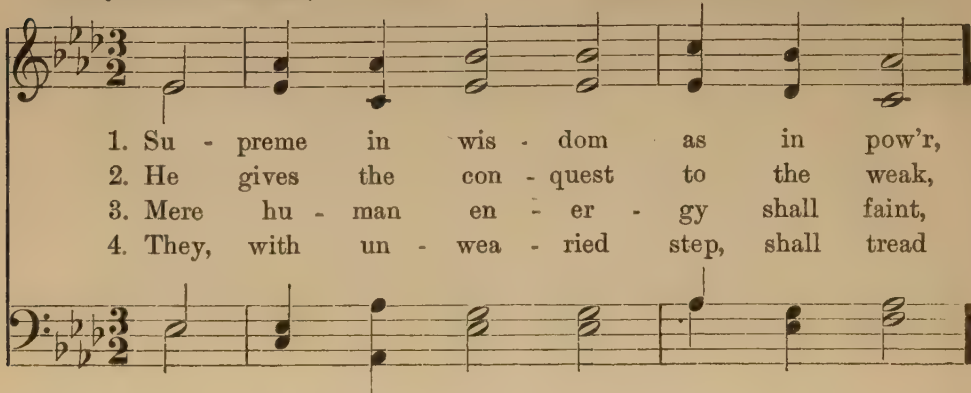
let no harsh word mar The good we may do here.
 kind - ness made them so; O win them back a - gain.
 joy that it may bring, E - ter - ni - ty shall tell.

61 Azmon. C. M.

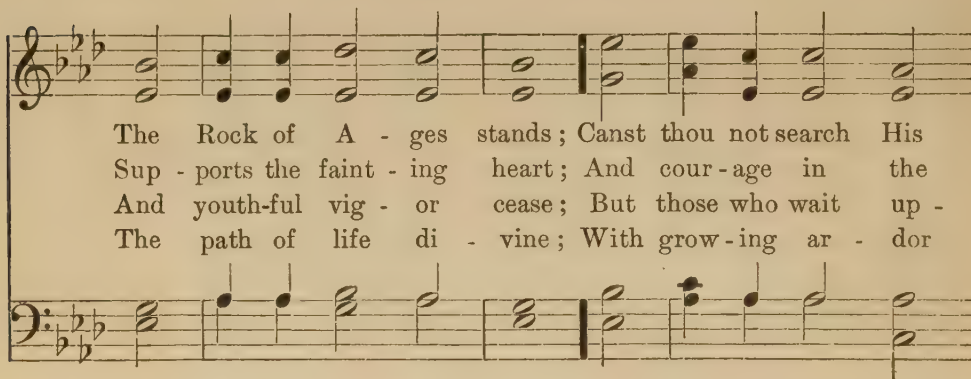
Isaac Watts.

Arr. by William Cameron, alt. and abr.

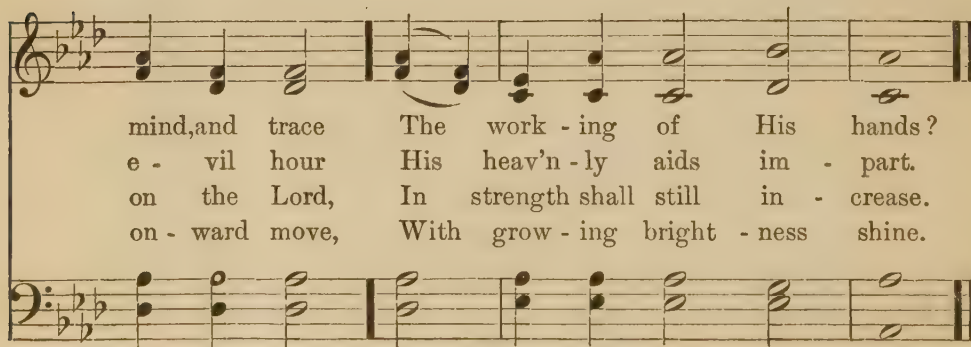
C. G. Gläser. Arr. by Lowell Mason.



1. Su - preme in wis - dom as in pow'r,
 2. He gives the con - quest to the weak,
 3. Mere hu - man en - er - gy shall faint,
 4. They, with un - wea - ried step, shall tread



The Rock of A - ges stands; Canst thou not search His
 Sup - ports the faint - ing heart; And cour - age in the
 And youth - ful vig - or cease; But those who wait up -
 The path of life di - vine; With grow - ing ar - dor



mind, and trace The work - ing of His hands?
 e - vil hour His heav'n - ly aids im - part.
 on the Lord, In strength shall still in - crease.
 on - ward move, With grow - ing bright - ness shine.

62 Ye Timid Saints, Fresh Courage Take. C. M.

William Cowper, alt. and abr.

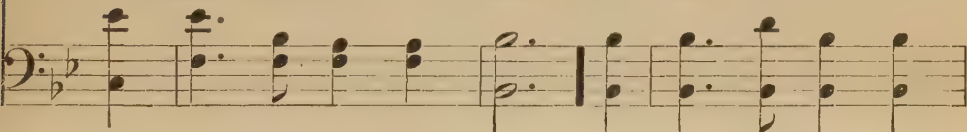
Brackett.



1. Ye tim - id saints, fresh cour - age take!
 2. His pur - pos - es will ri - pen fast,
 3. Blind un - be - lief is sure to err,



The clouds ye so much dread Are big with mer - cy,
 Un - fold - ing ev - 'ry hour; The bud may have a
 And scan His work in vain; God is His own in -



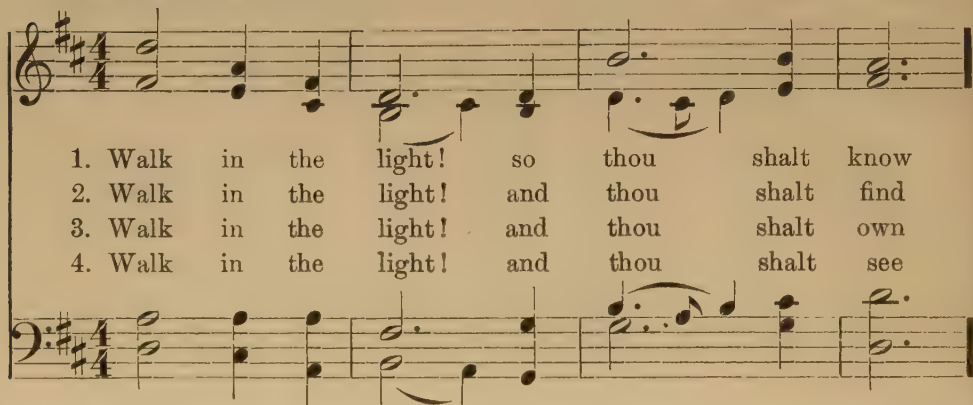
and will break In bless - ings on your head.
 bit - ter taste, But sweet will be the flow'r.
 ter - pret - er, And He will make it plain.



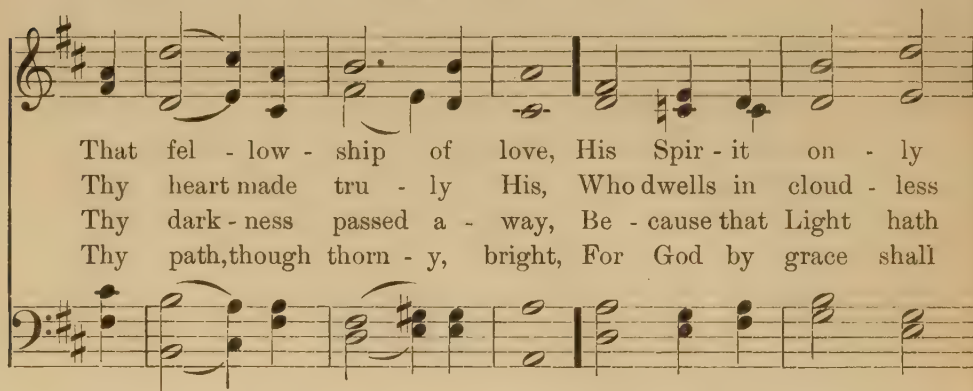
63 Hebdomadal. C. M.

Bernard Barton, alt. and abr.

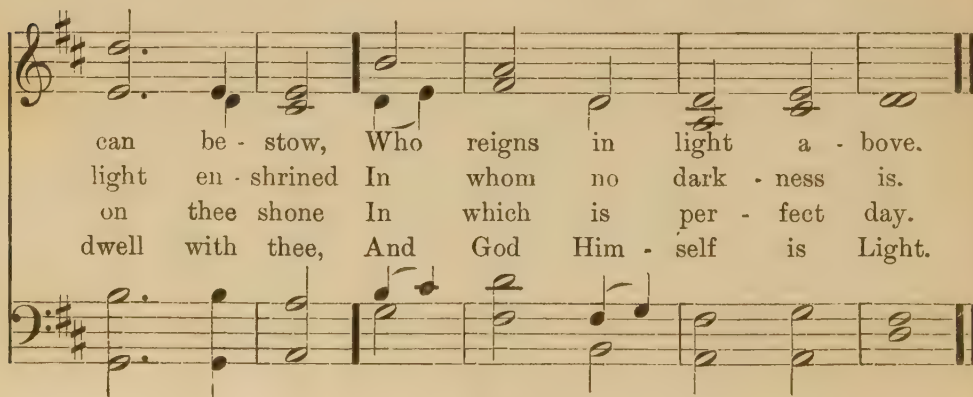
Thomas Banks Strong.



1. Walk in the light! so thou shalt know
 2. Walk in the light! and thou shalt find
 3. Walk in the light! and thou shalt own
 4. Walk in the light! and thou shalt see



That fel - low - ship of love, His Spir - it on - ly
 Thy heart made tru - ly His, Who dwells in cloud - less
 Thy dark - ness passed a - way, Be - cause that Light hath
 Thy path, though thorn - y, bright, For God by grace shall

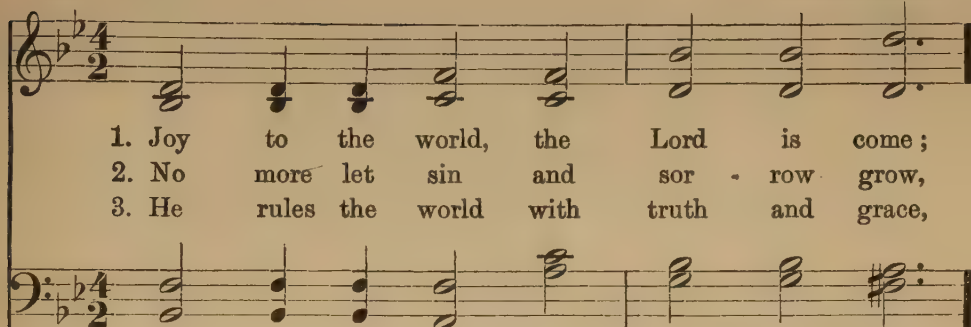


can be - stow, Who reigns in light a - bove.
 light en - shrined In whom no dark - ness is.
 on thee shone In which is per - fect day.
 dwell with thee, And God Him - self is Light.

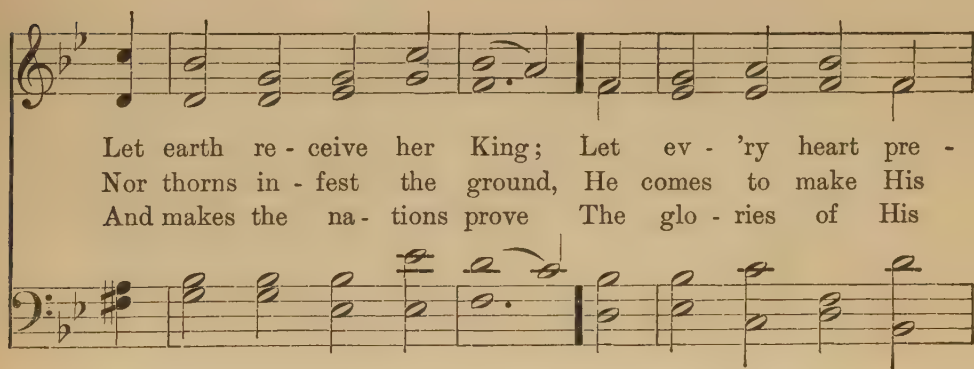
64 Sacrifice. C. M.

Isaac Watts, abr.

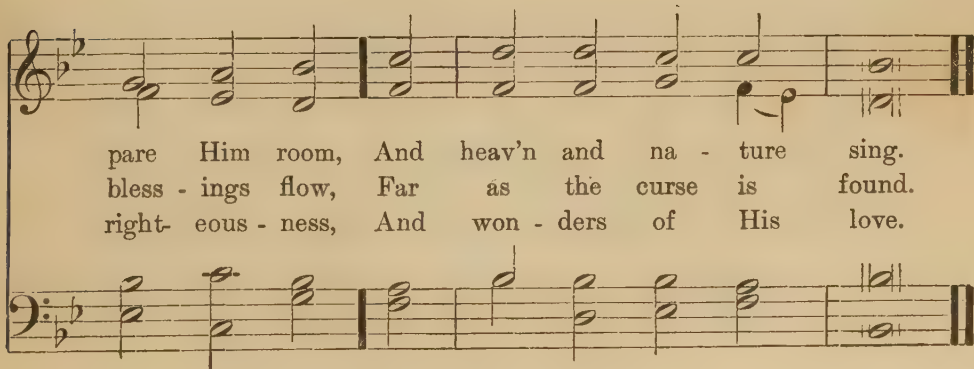
Henry Lahee.



1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come ;
 2. No more let sin and sor - row grow,
 3. He rules the world with truth and grace,



Let earth re - ceive her King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre -
 Nor thorns in - fest the ground, He comes to make His
 And makes the na - tions prove The glo - ries of His



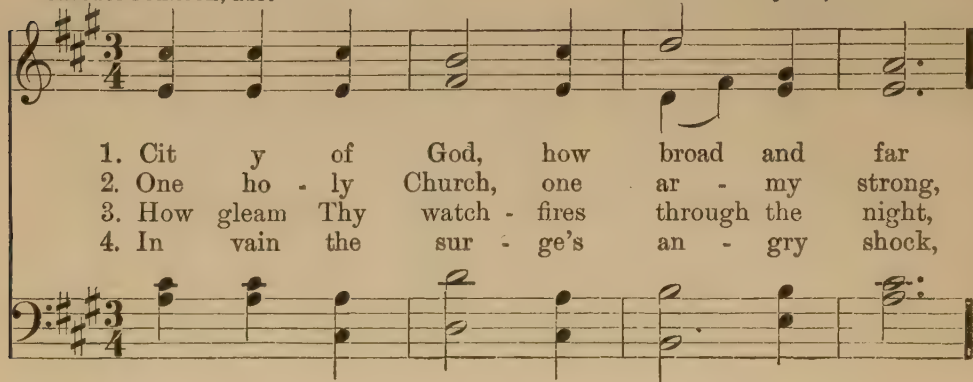
pare Him room, And heav'n and na - ture sing.
 bless - ings flow, Far as the curse is found.
 right - eous - ness, And won - ders of His love.

By permission of W. GARRETT HORDER.

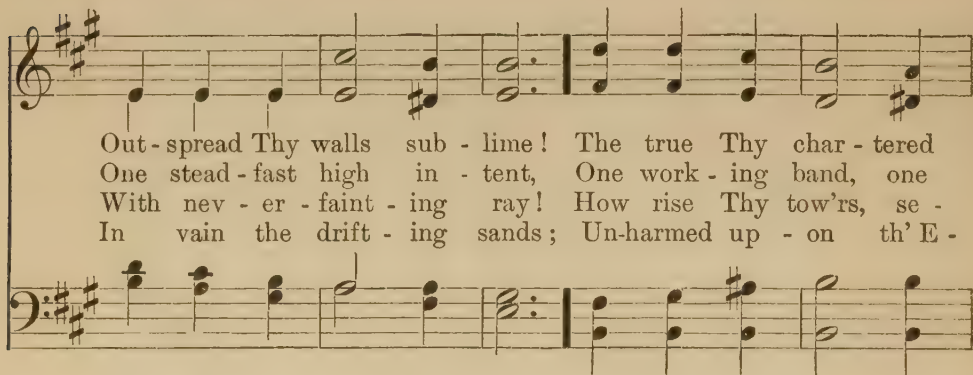
65 St. Agnes. C. M.

Samuel Johnson, abr.

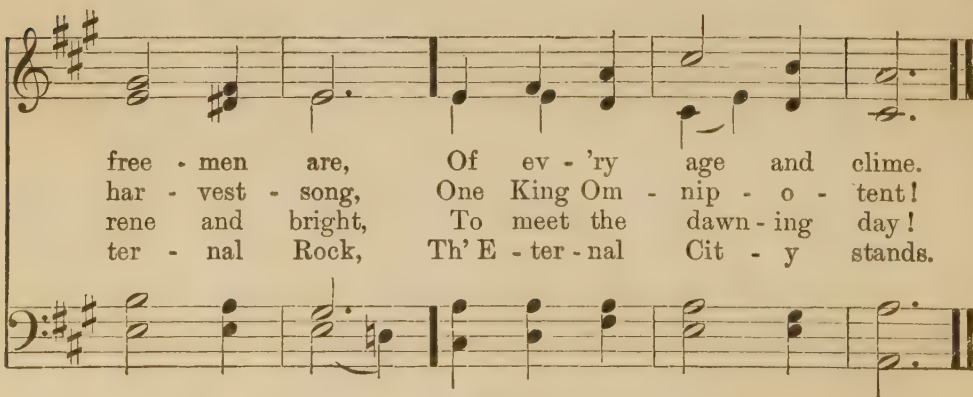
Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc.



1. Cit y of God, how broad and far
 2. One ho - ly Church, one ar - my strong,
 3. How gleam Thy watch - fires through the night,
 4. In vain the sur - ge's an - gry shock,



Out - spread Thy walls sub - lime! The true Thy char - tered
 One stead - fast high in - tent, One work - ing band, one
 With nev - er - faint - ing ray! How rise Thy tow'rs, se -
 In vain the drift - ing sands; Un-harmed up - on th'E -

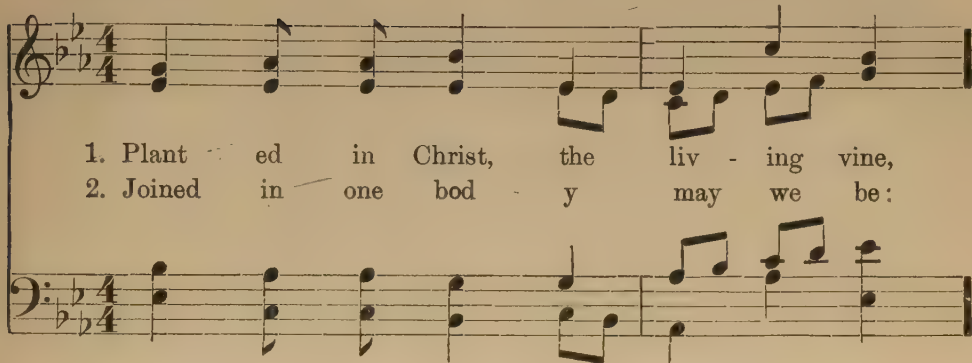


free - men are, Of ev - 'ry age and clime.
 har - vest - song, One King Om - nip - o - tent!
 rene and bright, To meet the dawn - ing day!
 ter - nal Rock, Th'E - ter - nal Cit - y stands.

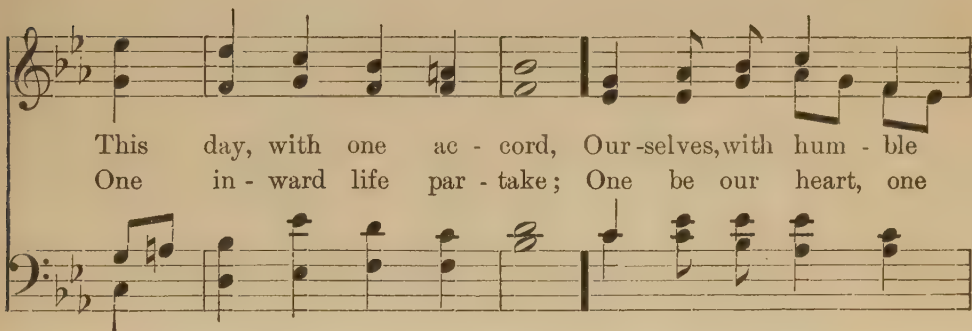
66 Elvet. C. M.

S. F. Smith, abr.

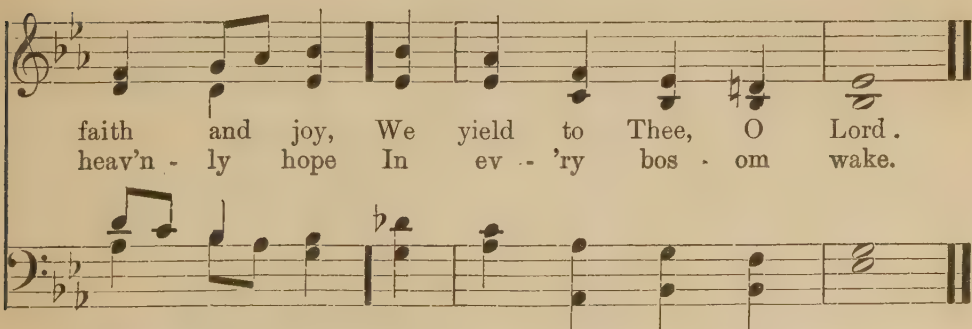
Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc.



1. Plant ed in Christ, the liv - ing vine,
2. Joined in one bod y may we be:



This day, with one ac - cord, Our-selves, with hum - ble
One in - ward life par - take; One be our heart, one



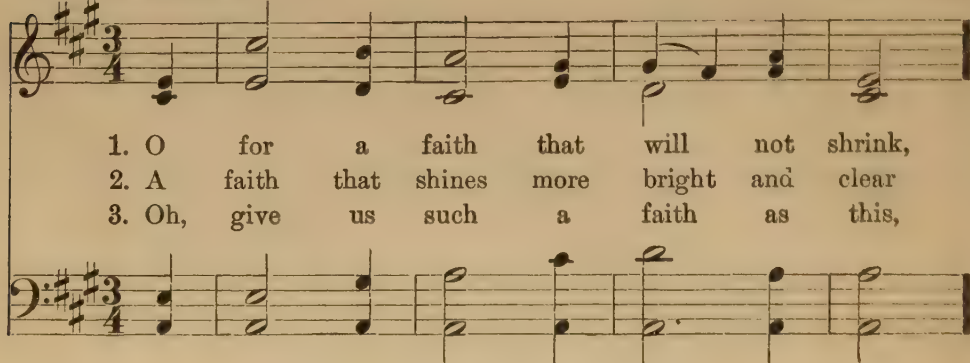
faith and joy, We yield to Thee, O Lord.
heav'n - ly hope In ev - 'ry bos - om wake.

Music from Plymouth Hymnal, published by A. S. BARNES & CO. Used by permission.

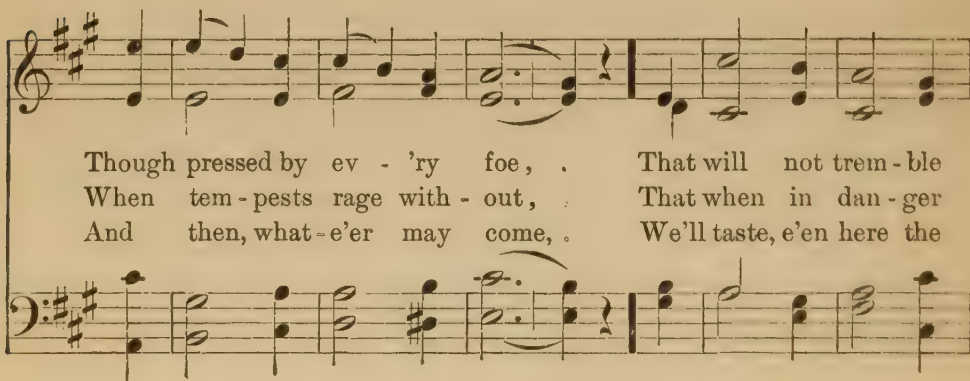
67 Belmont. C. M.

W. H. Bathurst, abr.

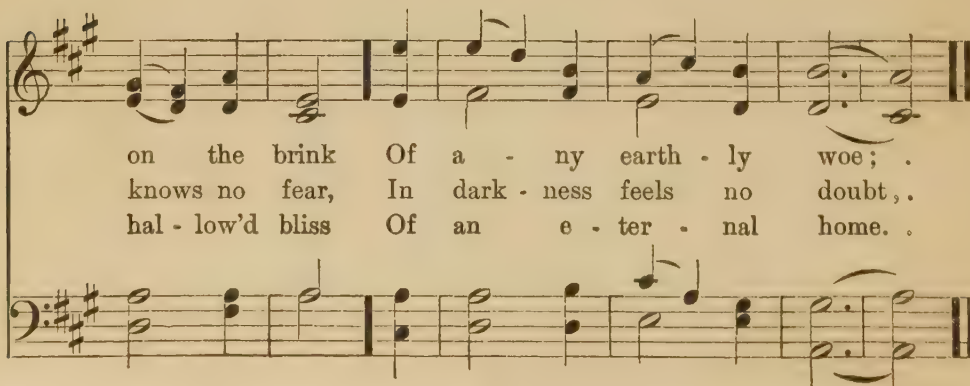
Mozart.



1. O for a faith that will not shrink,
 2. A faith that shines more bright and clear
 3. Oh, give us such a faith as this,



Though pressed by ev - 'ry foe, . That will not trem - ble
 When tem - pests rage with - out, . That when in dan - ger
 And then, what - e'er may come, . We'll taste, e'en here the



on the brink Of a - ny earth - ly woe; .
 knows no fear, In dark - ness feels no doubt, .
 hal - low'd bliss Of an e - ter - nal home. .

68 I Worship Thee, Sweet Will of God. C. M.

Rev. F. W. Faber, abr.

Brackett.

1. I wor - ship Thee, sweet Will of God,
 2. When ob - sta - cles and tri - als seem
 3. He al - ways wins who sides with God,

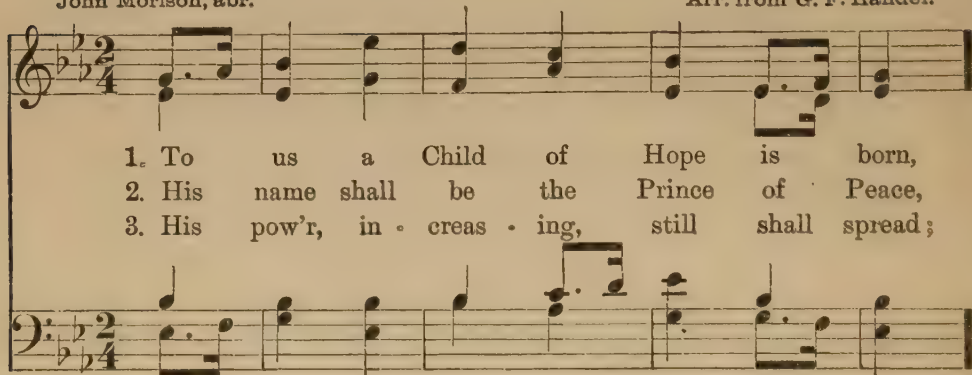
And all Thy ways a - dore; . . . And ev - 'ry day I
 Like pris - on walls to be, . . . I do the lit - tle
 To him no chance is lost; . . . God's will is sweet - est

live, I seem To love Thee more and more.
 I can do, And leave the rest to Thee.
 to him when It tri - umphs at his cost.

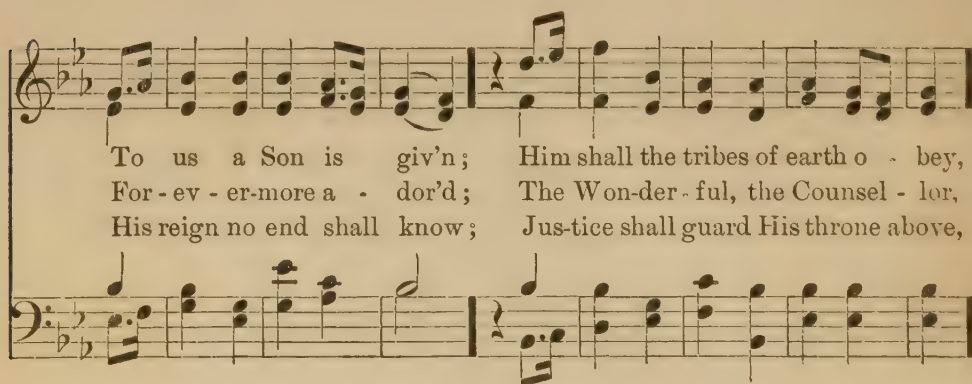
69 Christmas. C. M.

John Morison, abr.

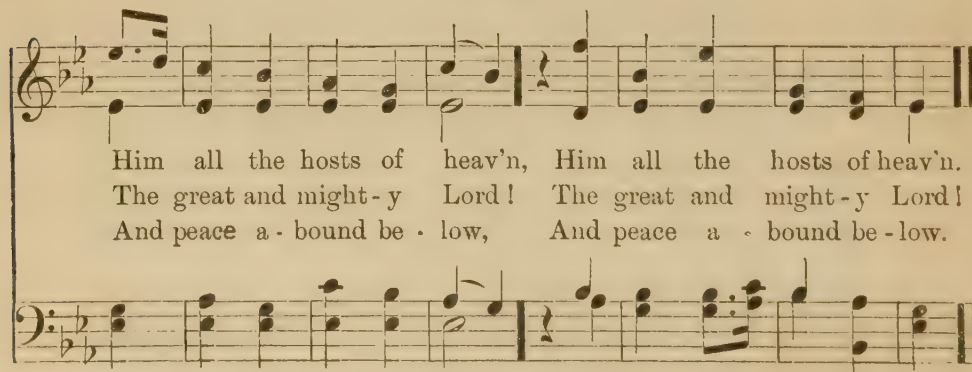
Arr. from G. F. Handel.



1. To us a Child of Hope is born,
 2. His name shall be the Prince of Peace,
 3. His pow'r, in - creas - ing, still shall spread;



To us a Son is giv'n; Him shall the tribes of earth o - bey,
 For - ev - er - more a - dor'd; The Won - der - ful, the Counsel - lor,
 His reign no end shall know; Jus - tice shall guard His throne above,

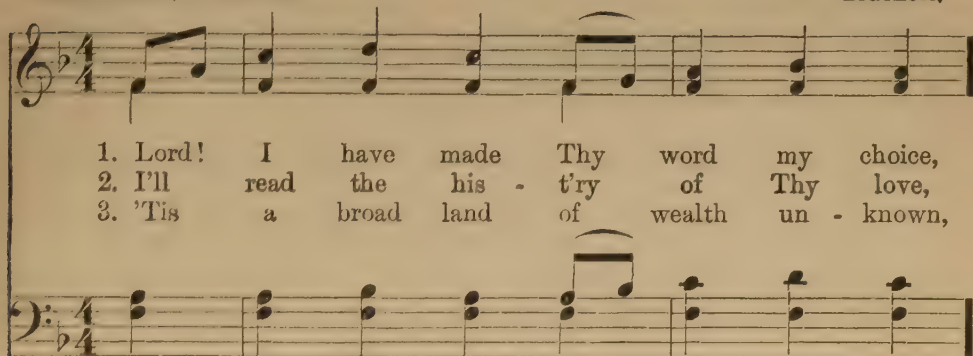


Him all the hosts of heav'n, Him all the hosts of heav'n.
 The great and might - y Lord! The great and might - y Lord!
 And peace a - bound be - low, And peace a - bound be - low.

70 Lord! I Have Made Thy Words My Choice. C. M.

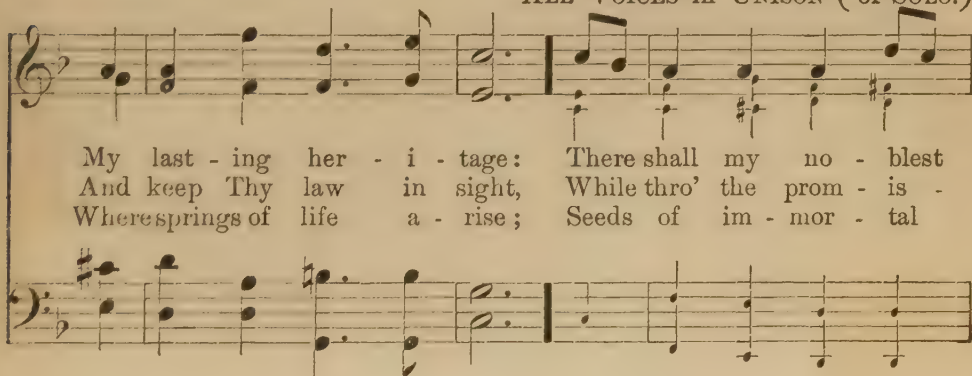
Isaac Watts, alt. and abr.

Brackett,

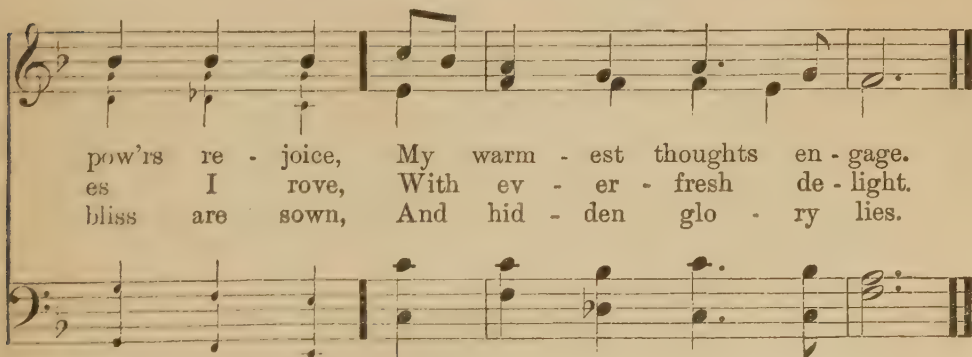


1. Lord! I have made Thy word my choice,
 2. I'll read the his - t'ry of Thy love,
 3. 'Tis a broad land of wealth un - known,

ALL VOICES in UNISON (or SOLO.)



My last - ing her - i - tage: There shall my no - blest
 And keep Thy law in sight, While thro' the prom - is -
 Wheresprings of life a - rise; Seeds of im - mor - tal



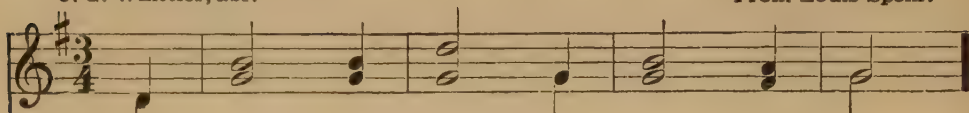
pow'rs re - joice, My warm - est thoughts en - gage.
 es I rove, With ev - er - fresh de - light.
 bliss are sown, And hid - den glo - ry lies.

The small notes are for accompaniment only.

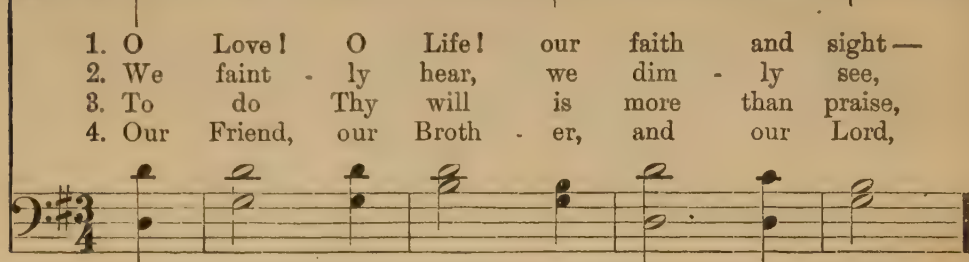
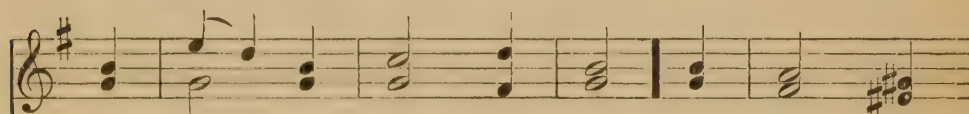
71 Simpson. C. M.

J. G. Whittier, abr.

From Louis Spohr.



1. O Love! O Life! our faith and sight —
 2. We faint - ly hear, we dim - ly see,
 3. To do Thy will is more than praise,
 4. Our Friend, our Broth - er, and our Lord,

Thy pres ence mak - eth one: As, through trans -
 In diff - 'ring phrase we pray; But, dim or
 As words are less than deeds; And sim - ple
 What may Thy ser - vice be? Nor name, nor

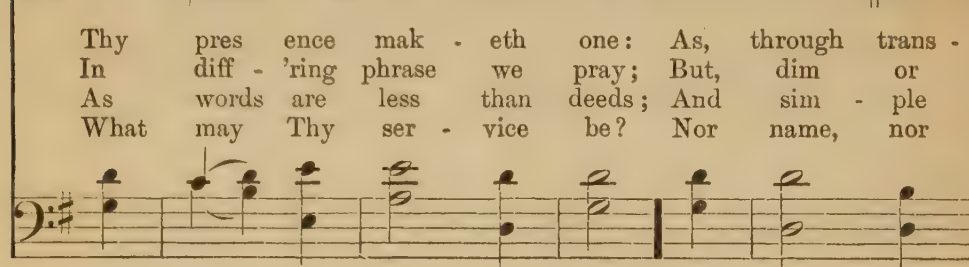
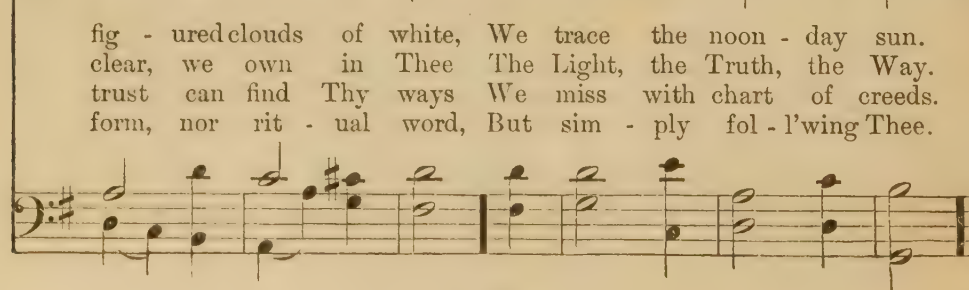



fig - ured clouds of white, We trace the noon - day sun.
 clear, we own in Thee The Light, the Truth, the Way.
 trust can find Thy ways We miss with chart of creeds.
 form, nor rit - ual word, But sim - ply fol - l'wing Thee.



72 St. Flavian. C. M.

Isaac Watts, abr.

Day's Psalter.

1. We walk by faith of joys to come ;
 2. 'Tis pleas - ant to be - lieve Thy grace,

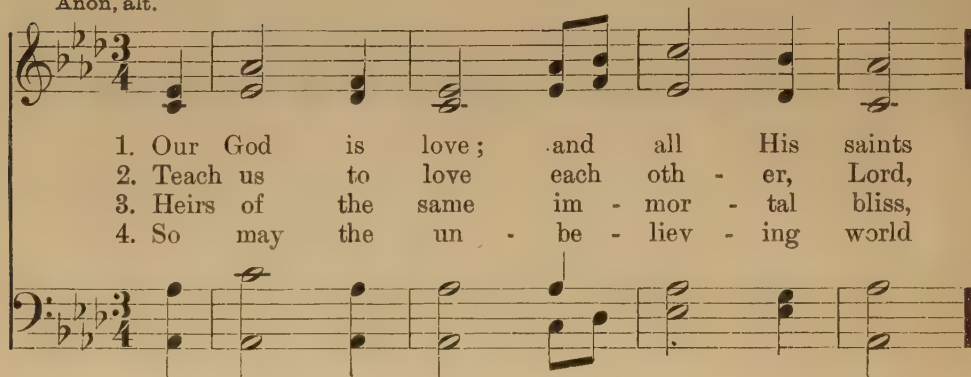
Faith lives up - on His word ; But while the bod - y
 But we had rath - er see ; We would be ab - sent

is our home, We're ab - sent from the Lord.
 from the flesh, And pres - ent, Lord, with Thee.

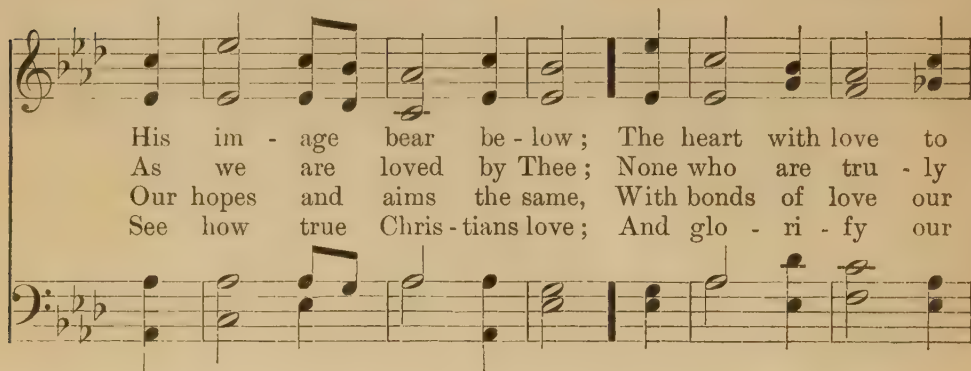
73 Avon. C. M.

Hugh Willson.

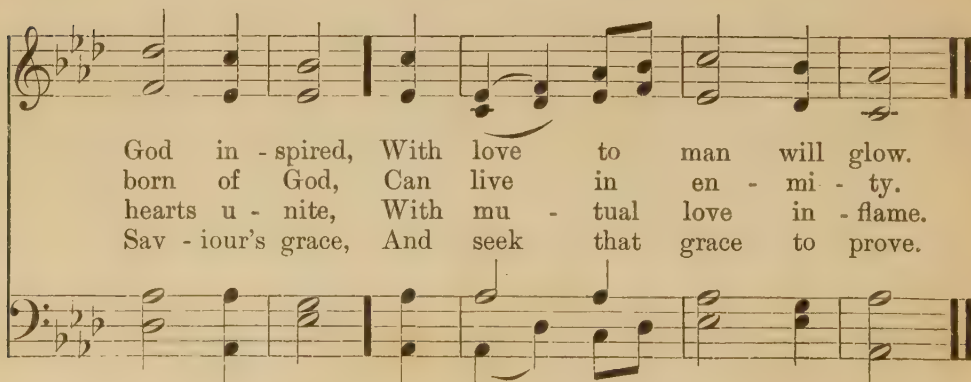
Anon, alt.



1. Our God is love ; and all His saints
 2. Teach us to love each oth - er, Lord,
 3. Heirs of the same im - mor - tal bliss,
 4. So may the un - be - liev - ing world



His im - age bear be - low ; The heart with love to
 As we are loved by Thee ; None who are tru - ly
 Our hopes and aims the same, With bonds of love our
 See how true Chris - tians love ; And glo - ri - fy our

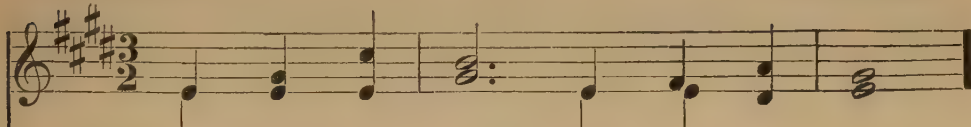


God in - spired, With love to man will glow.
 born of God, Can live in en - mi - ty.
 hearts u - nite, With mu - tual love in - flame.
 Sav - iour's grace, And seek that grace to prove.

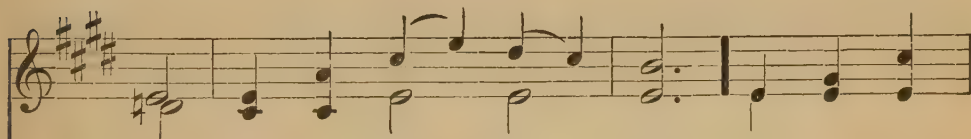
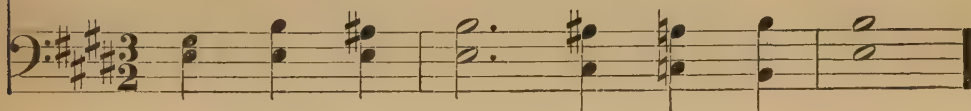
74 Come, Ye that Know and Fear the Lord. C. M.

George Burder, abr.

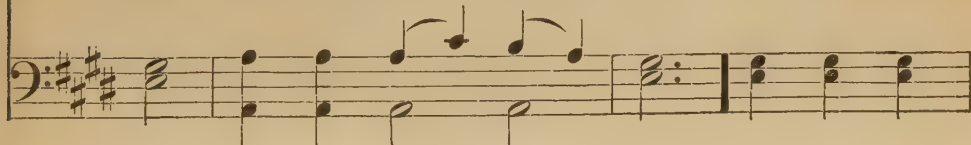
Brackett.



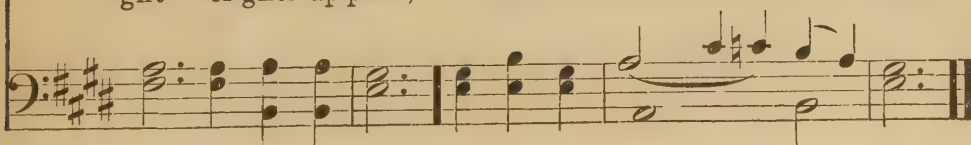
1. Come, ye that know and fear the Lord,
2. This pre - cious truth His word de - clares,



And raise your thoughts a - bove: Let ev - 'ry
And all His mer - cies prove; Je - sus, the



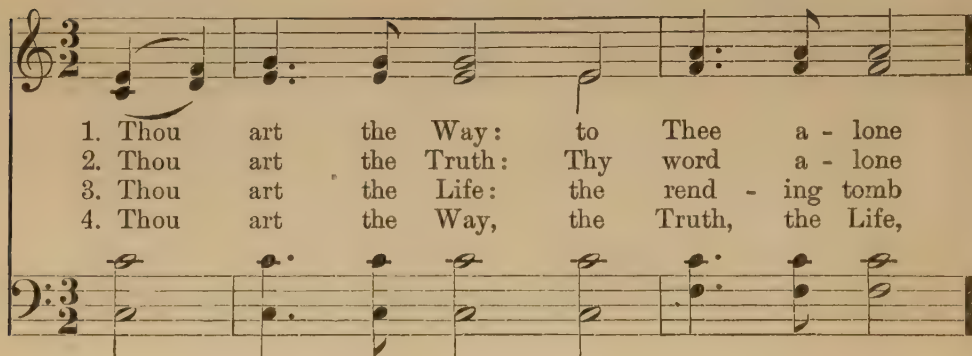
heart and voice ac-cord, To sing that "God is love."
gift of gifts ap-pears, To show that "God is love."



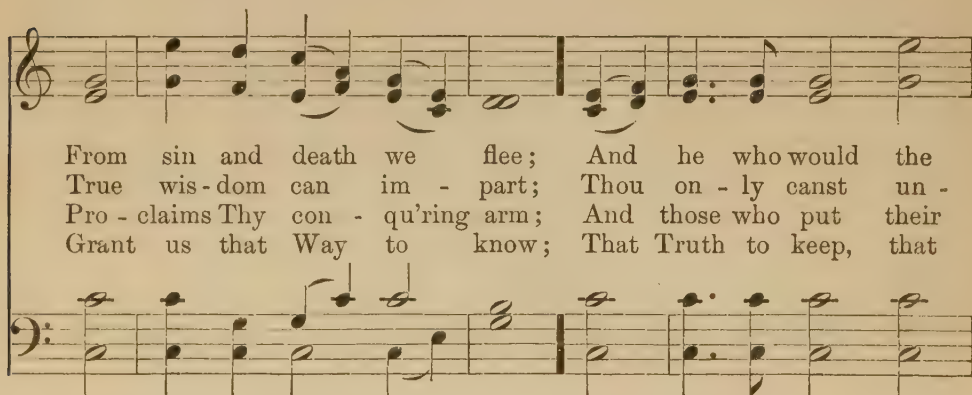
75 Heber. C. M.

Geo. W. Doane, alt.

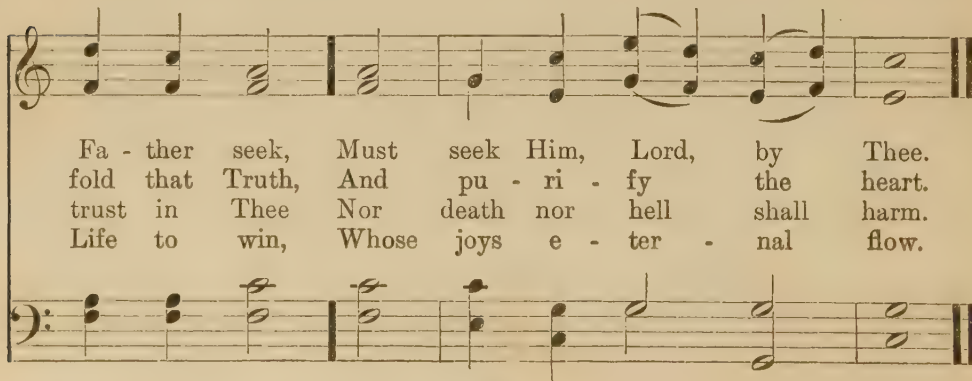
George Kingsley.



1. Thou art the Way: to Thee a - lone
 2. Thou art the Truth: Thy word a - lone
 3. Thou art the Life: the rend - ing tomb
 4. Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life,



From sin and death we flee; And he who would the
 True wis - dom can im - part; Thou on - ly canst un -
 Pro - claims Thy con - qu'ring arm; And those who put their
 Grant us that Way to know; That Truth to keep, that



Fa - ther seek, Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.
 fold that Truth, And pu - ri - fy the heart.
 trust in Thee Nor death nor hell shall harm.
 Life to win, Whose joys e - ter - nal flow.

76 St. Leonard. C. M.

T. H. Gill.

Henry Smart.

1. Walk with your God a - long the road,
 2. Ye shall not faint, ye shall not fail,

The first system of music is in 4/2 time, featuring a treble and bass staff. The melody is composed of eighth and quarter notes, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are aligned with the notes, with a dash indicating a long note.

Your strength He will re - new; Wait on the ev - er -
 Made in the spir - it strong; Each task di - vine ye

The second system continues the melody. It includes a repeat sign (double bar line with dots) after the first measure of the second line. The lyrics are aligned with the notes, with a dash indicating a long note.

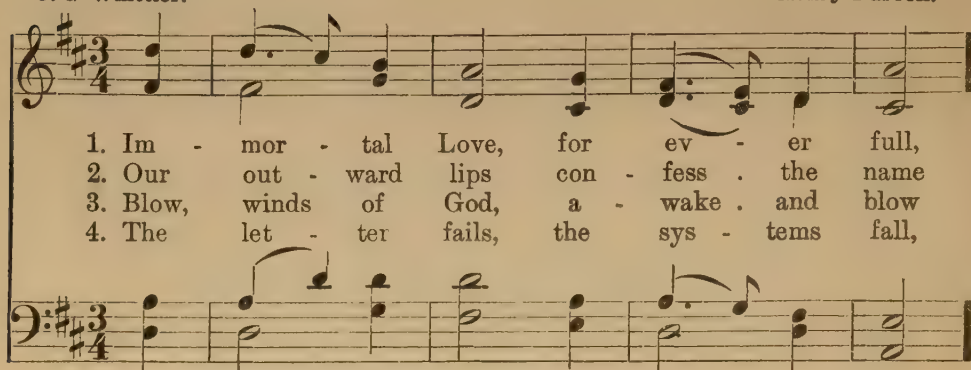
last - ing God, And He will work with you.
 still shall hail, And blend it with a song.

The third system concludes the hymn. It features a final cadence with a double bar line and repeat dots. The lyrics are aligned with the notes, with a dash indicating a long note.

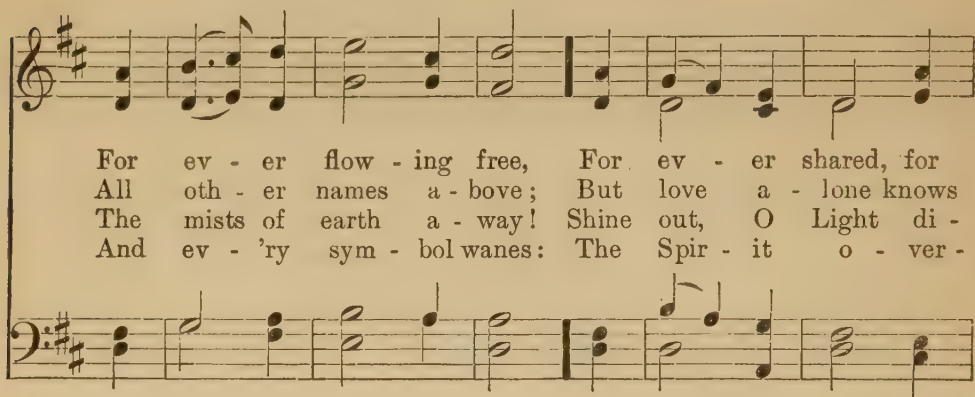
77 Colchester. C. M.

J. G. Whittier.

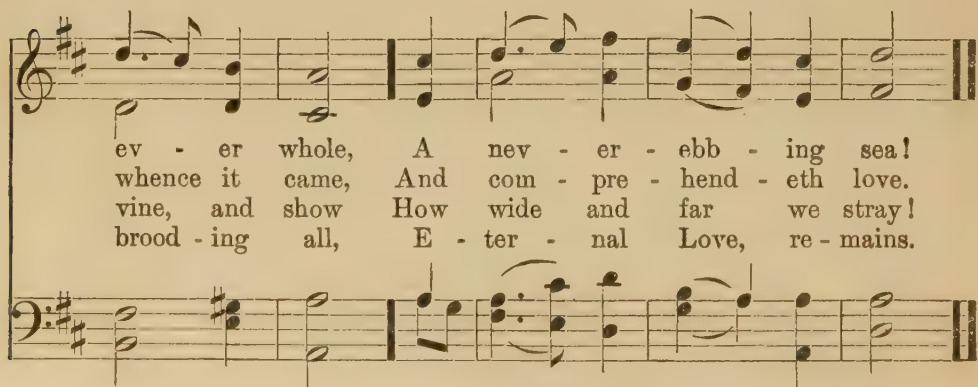
Henry Purcell.



1. Im - mor - tal Love, for ev - er full,
 2. Our out - ward lips con - fess the name
 3. Blow, winds of God, a - wake and blow
 4. The let - ter fails, the sys - tems fall,



For ev - er flow - ing free, For ev - er shared, for
 All oth - er names a - bove; But love a - lone knows
 The mists of earth a - way! Shine out, O Light di -
 And ev - 'ry sym - bol wanes: The Spir - it o - ver -



ev - er whole, A nev - er - ebb - ing sea!
 whence it came, And com - pre - hend - eth love.
 vine, and show How wide and far we stray!
 brood - ing all, E - ter - nal Love, re - mains.

78 Harville. C. M.

Caroline A. Mason, abr.

James Flint.

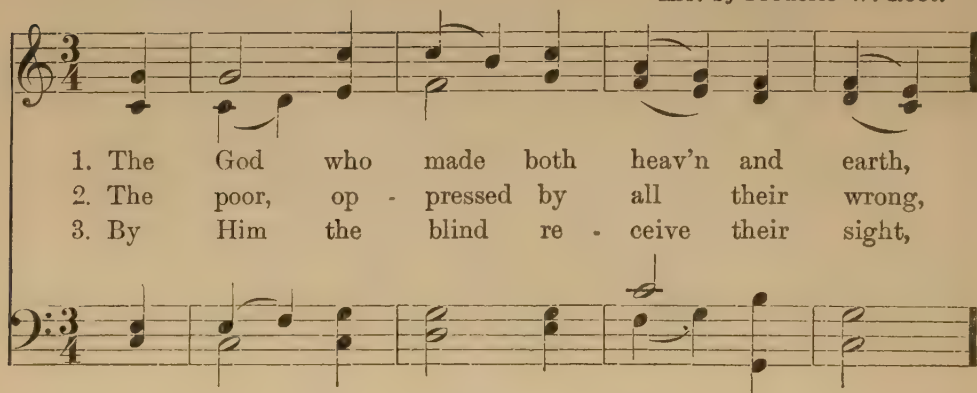
1. I can - not walk in dark - ness
2. He is my stay and my de -

long, My Light is by my side: I can - not stum-ble
fence, How shall I fail or fall? My keep-er is Om-

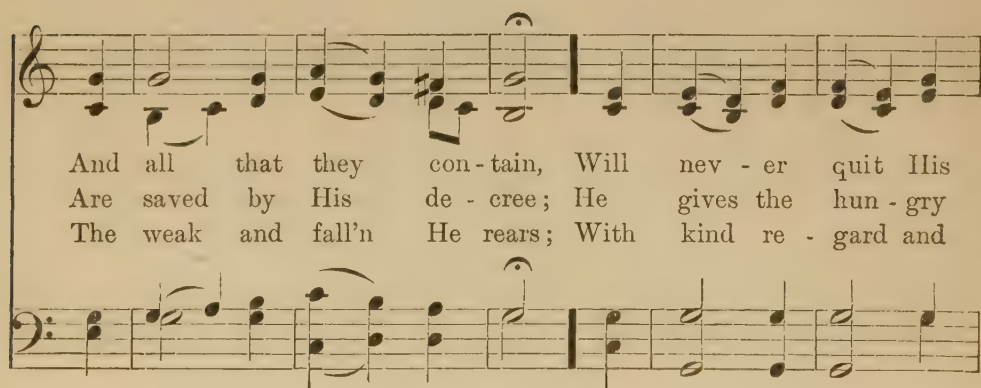
or go wrong, While fol - l'wing such a guide.
nip - o - tence; My Ru - ler rul - eth all.

79 Coventry. C. M.

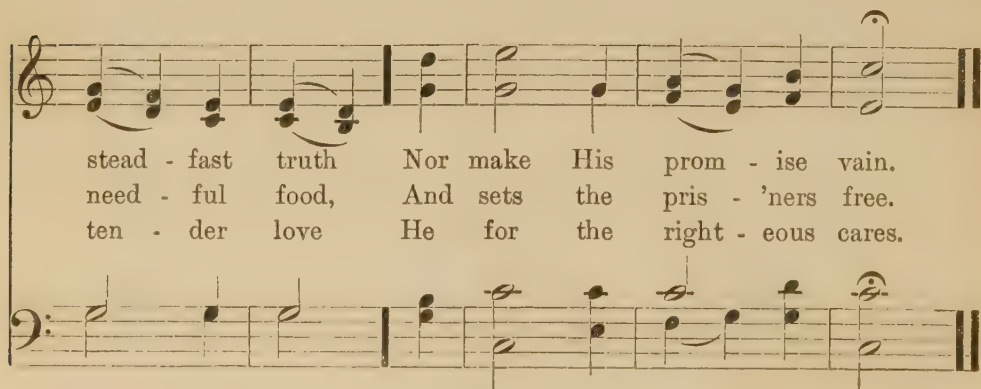
English Melody.
Arr. by Frederic W. Root.



1. The God who made both heav'n and earth,
2. The poor, op - pressed by all their wrong,
3. By Him the blind re - ceive their sight,



And all that they con - tain, Will nev - er quit His
Are saved by His de - cree; He gives the hun - gry
The weak and fall'n He rears; With kind re - gard and



stead - fast truth Nor make His prom - ise vain.
need - ful food, And sets the pris - 'ners free.
ten - der love He for the right - eous cares.

80 Bright was the Guiding Star that Led. C. M.

Harriet Auber, abr.

Brackett.

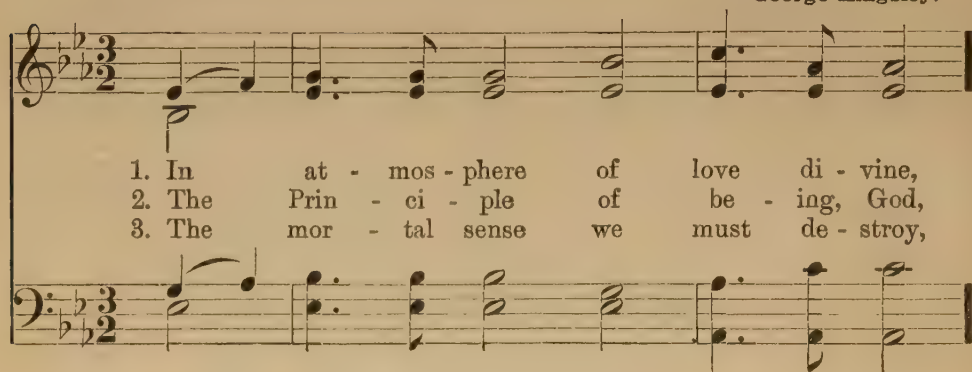
1. Bright was the guid - ing star that led,
 2. But, lo! a bright - er, clear - er light,
 3. Oh, haste to fol - low where it leads!

With mild, be - nig - nant ray, . The Gen - tles to the
 Now points to his a - bode: . It shines thro' sin and
 The gra - cious call o - bey, . Be rug - ged wilds or

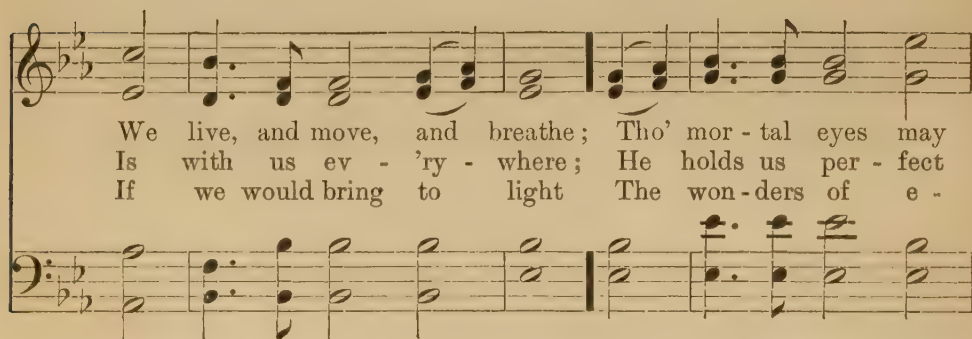
low - ly shed Where the Re - deem - er lay. . .
 sor - row's night, To guide us to our Lord. . .
 flow - 'ry meads The Chris - tian's des - tined way. . .

81 Southport. C. M.

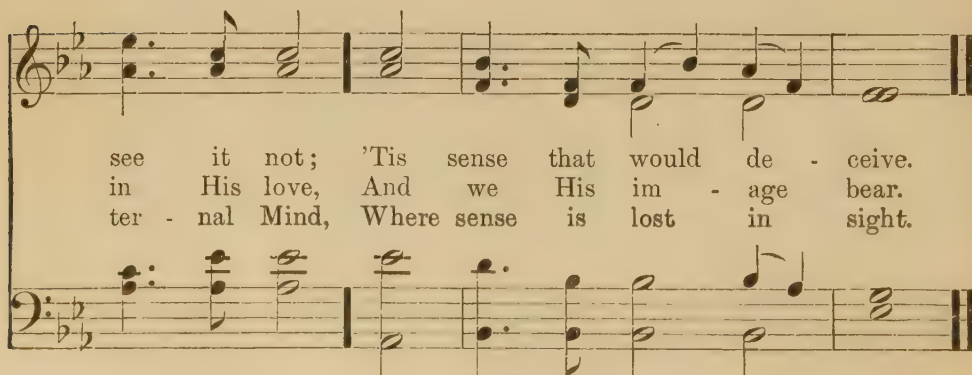
George Kingsley.



1. In at - mos - phere of love di - vine,
 2. The Prin - ci - ple of be - ing, God,
 3. The mor - tal sense we must de - stroy,



We live, and move, and breathe; Tho' mor - tal eyes may
 Is with us ev - 'ry - where; He holds us per - fect
 If we would bring to light The won - ders of e -

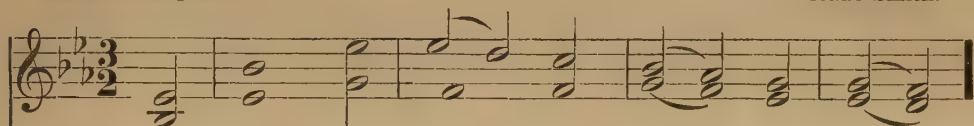


see it not; 'Tis sense that would de - ceive.
 in His love, And we His im - age bear.
 ter - nal Mind, Where sense is lost in sight.

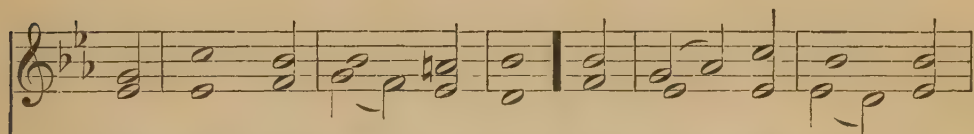
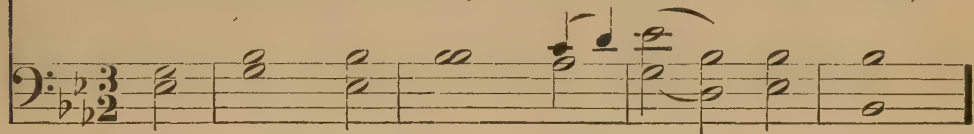
82 Abridge. C. M.

Samuel Longfellow.

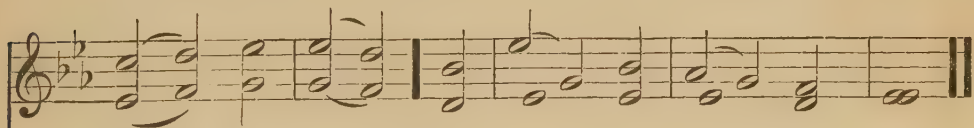
Isaac Smith.



1. The lov - ing friend to all who bowed
 2. The faith - ful wit - ness to the truth,
 3. No hol - low rite, no life - less creed,



Be - neath life's wea - ry load, From lips bap - tized in
 His just re - buke was hurled Out from a heart that
 His pierc - ing glance could bear; But long - ing hearts which



hum - ble pray'r, His con - so - la - tions flowed.
 burned to break The fet - ters of the world.
 sought Him found That God and heav'n were there.



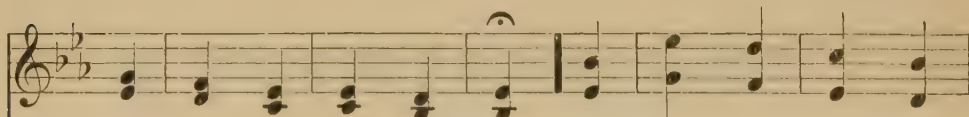
83 Dundee. C. M.

J. G. Whittier.

Gullaume Franck.



1. O pure Re - form - ers! not in vain
 2. The truths ye urge are borne a - broad
 3. Press on! and, if we may not share



Your trust in hu - man kind; The good which blood - shed
 By ev - 'ry wind and tide; The voice of na - ture
 The glo - ry of your fight, We'll ask at least, in



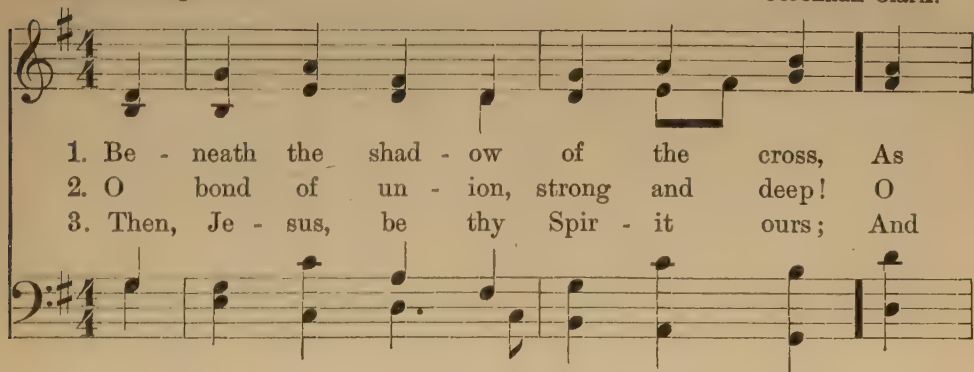
could not gain, Your peace - ful zeal shall find.
 and of God Speaks out up - on your side.
 ear - nest pray'r, God's bless - ing on the Right.



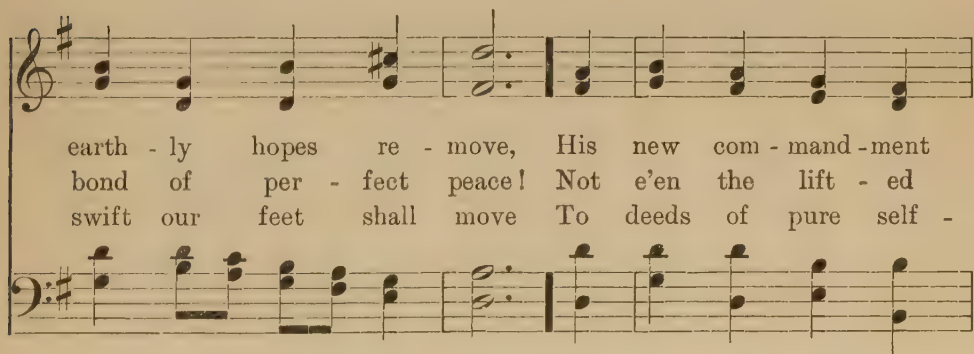
84 St. Magnus. C. M.

Samuel Longfellow.

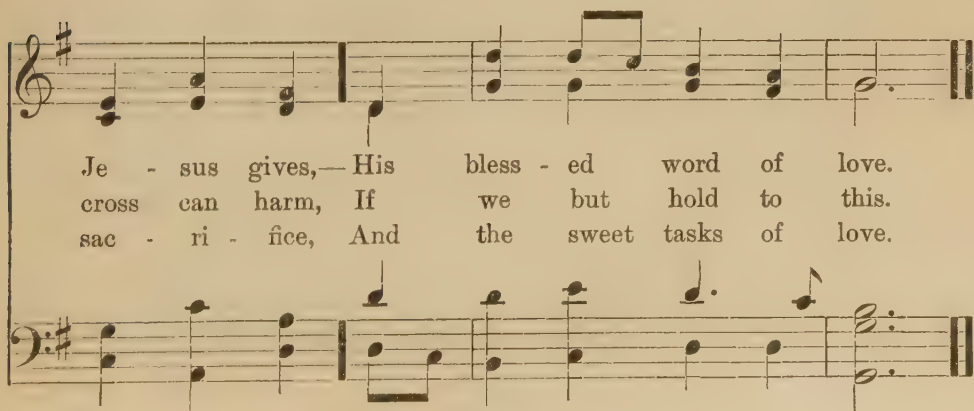
Jeremiah Clark.



1. Be - neath the shad - ow of the cross, As
 2. O bond of un - ion, strong and deep! O
 3. Then, Je - sus, be thy Spir - it ours; And



earth - ly hopes re - move, His new com - mand - ment
 bond of per - fect peace! Not e'en the lift - ed
 swift our feet shall move To deeds of pure self -



Je - sus gives, — His bless - ed word of love.
 cross can harm, If we but hold to this.
 sac - ri - fice, And the sweet tasks of love.

85 St. Martin's. C. M.

Samuel Longfellow, abr.

William Tansur.

1. One ho - ly Church of God ap - pears
 2. From old - est time, on far - thest shores,
 3. Her priests are all God's faith - ful sons,

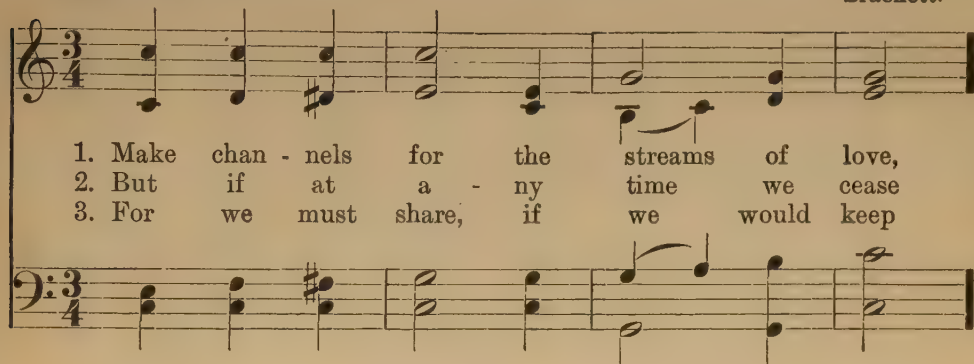
Thro' ev - 'ry age and race, Un - wast - ed
 Be - neath the pine or palm, One Un - seen
 To serve the world raised up; The pure in

by the lapse of years, Un - changed by chang-ing place.
 Pres - ence she a - dores, With si - lence or with psalm.
 heart her bap - tized ones; Love, her com - mu - nion-cup.

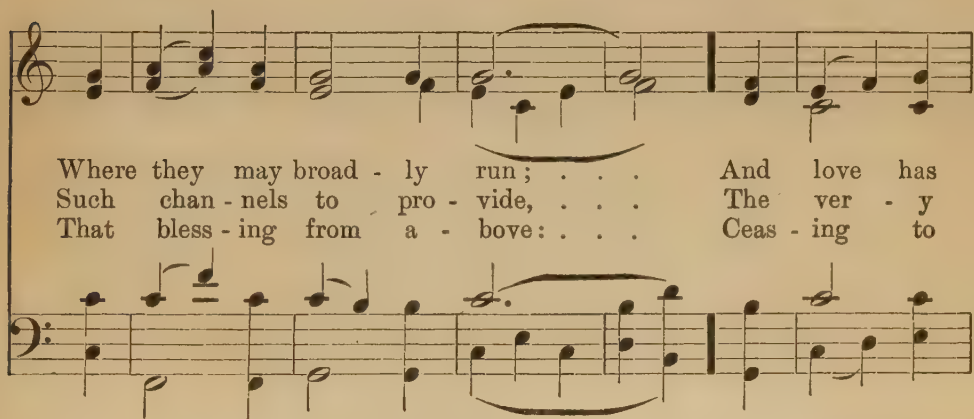
86 Make Channels for the Streams of Love. C. M.

Richard C. Trench.

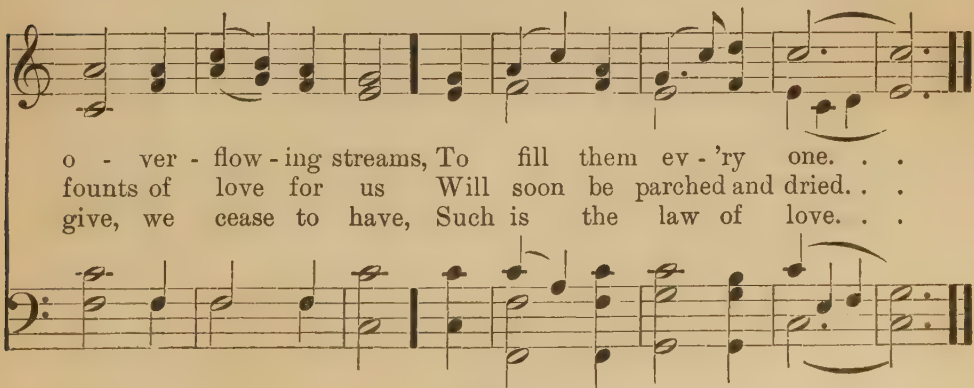
Brackett.



1. Make chan - nels for the streams of love,
 2. But if at a - ny time we cease
 3. For we must share, if we would keep



Where they may broad - ly run ; . . . And love has
 Such chan - nels to pro - vide, . . . The ver - y
 That bless - ing from a - bove : . . . Ceas - ing to



o - ver - flow - ing streams, To fill them ev - 'ry one. . .
 founts of love for us Will soon be parched and dried. . .
 give, we cease to have, Such is the law of love. . .

87 Eckhardtsheim. C. M.

Charles Zeuner.

1. Low - ly in heart to all who sought,
 2. Midst keen re - proach and cru - el scorn,
 3. Je - sus our pat - tern and our guide

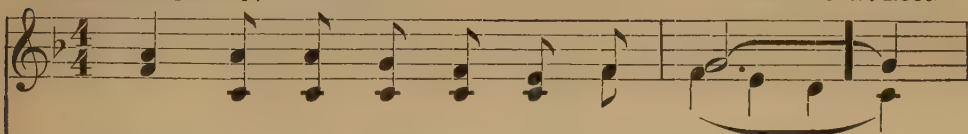
A friend and ser - vant found; He washed their
 Pa - tient and meek he stood; His foes, un -
 His cross may we all bear; O may we

feet, he wiped their tears, And healed each bleed - ing wound.
 grate - ful, sought his life; He la - bored for their good.
 tread his ho - ly steps, His joy and glo - ry share.

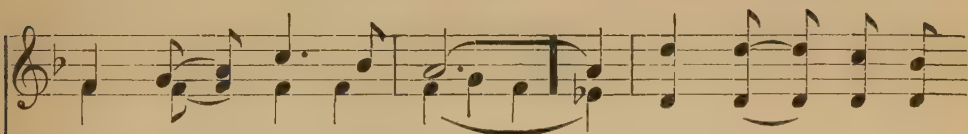
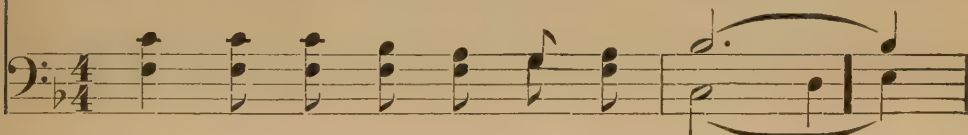
88 Preghiera. C. M.

James Montgomery, alt. and abr.

Frederic W. Root.



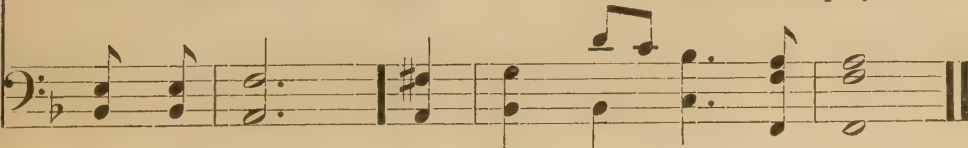
1. Pray'r is the heart's sin - cere de - sire,
 2. Pray'r is the sim - plest form of speech, . . That
 3. Pray'r is the Chris - tian's vi - tal breath, . . The



Ut - tered or un - ex - pressed; The mo - tion of a
 in - fant lips can try; Pray'r the sub - lim - est
 Chris - tian's na - tive air: . . . His watch - word o - ver -



hid - den fire . . That trem - bles in the breast.
 strains that reach . . The Maj - es - ty on high.
 com - eth death — He en - ters heav'n with pray'r.



89 St. Asaph. C. M. D.

E. H. Sears, alt.

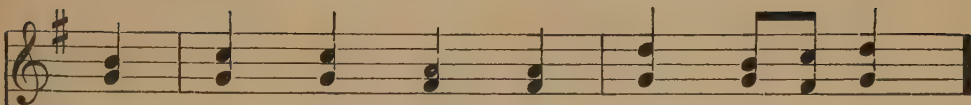
J. M. Giornovich.

1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That
 2. O ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose
 3. For lo, the days are hast - 'ning on, By

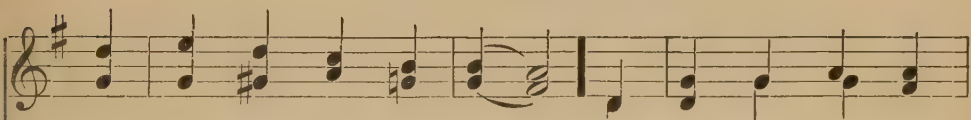
glo - rious song of old, . . The an - gels bend - ing
 forms are bend - ing low, . . Who toil a - long the
 proph - ets seen of old, . . When with the ev - er -

near the earth Their won - drous sto - ry told;
 climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow!
 cir - cling years Shall come the time fore - told,

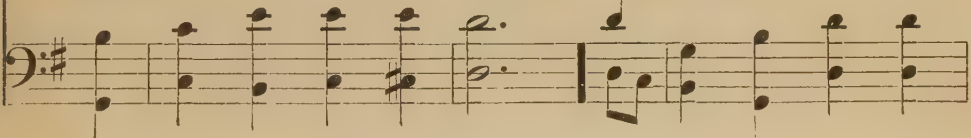
CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.



Peace on the earth, good - will to men,
Look now, for glad and gold en hours
When the new heav'n and earth shall own



From heav'n's all - gra - cious King; The world in sol - emn
Come swift - ly on the wing; O rest be - side the
The Prince of Peace their King, And the whole world send



still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.
back the song Which now the an - gels sing.



90 Petersham. C. M. D.

J. G. Whittier.

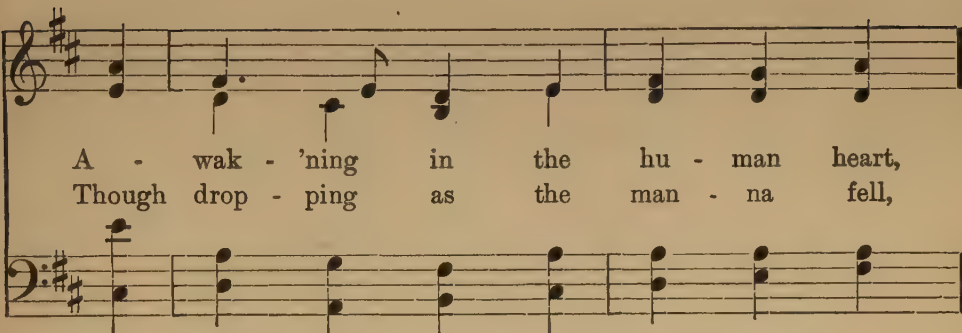
C. W. Poole.

1. Oh! not a - lone with out - ward sign
2. Though her - ald - ed by naught of fear,

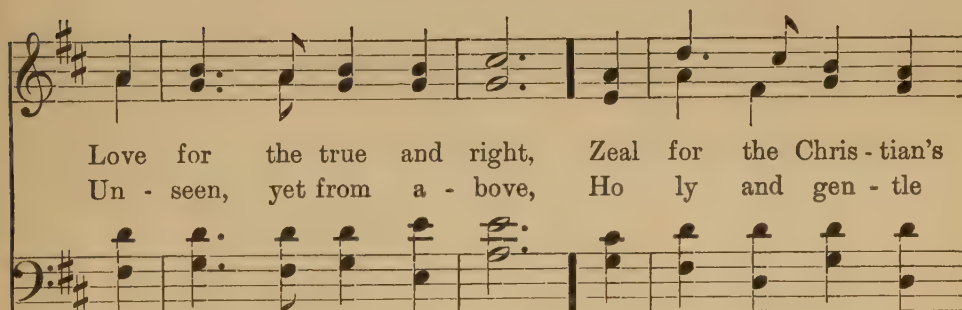
Of fear, or voice from heav'n, The mes - sage of a
Or out - ward sign or show; Though on - ly to the

truth di - vine, The call of God, is giv'n;
in - ward ear It whis - pers soft and low,

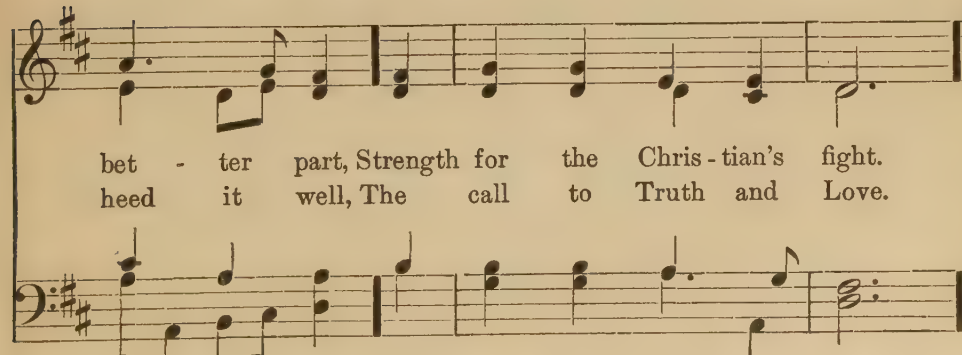
CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.



A - wak - 'ning in the hu - man heart,
Though drop - ping as the man - na fell,



Love for the true and right, Zeal for the Chris - tian's
Un - seen, yet from a - bove, Ho ly and gen - tle

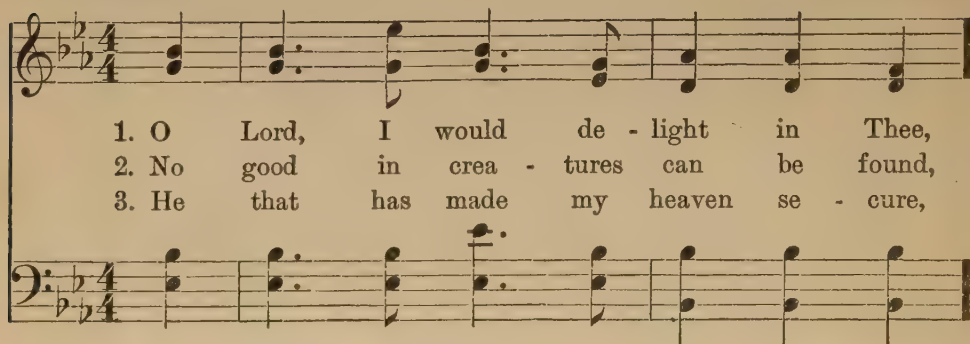


bet - ter part, Strength for the Chris - tian's fight.
heed it well, The call to Truth and Love.

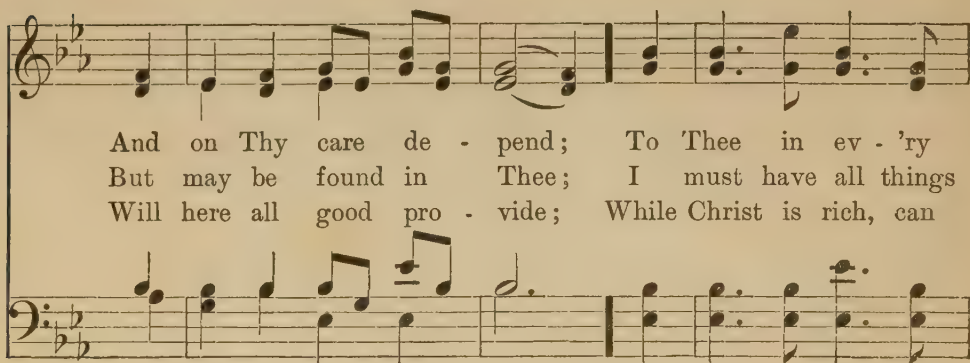
91 Brattle Street. C. M. D.

John Ryland.

Ignace Pleyel.



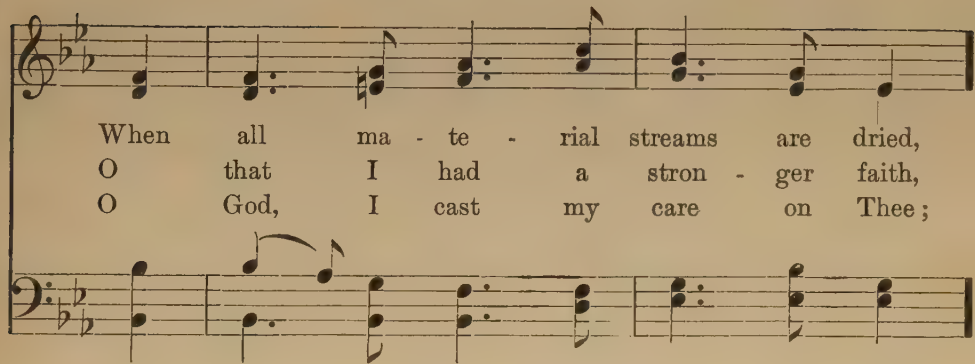
1. O Lord, I would de - light in Thee,
 2. No good in crea - tures can be found,
 3. He that has made my heaven se - cure,



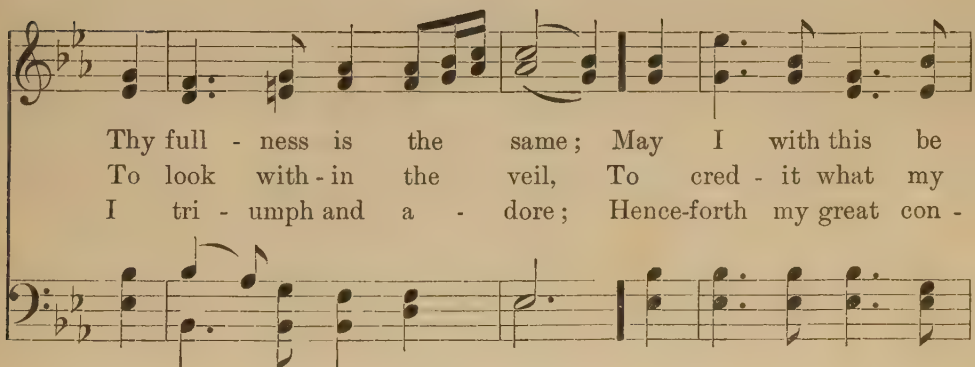
And on Thy care de - pend; To Thee in ev - 'ry
 But may be found in Thee; I must have all things
 Will here all good pro - vide; While Christ is rich, can



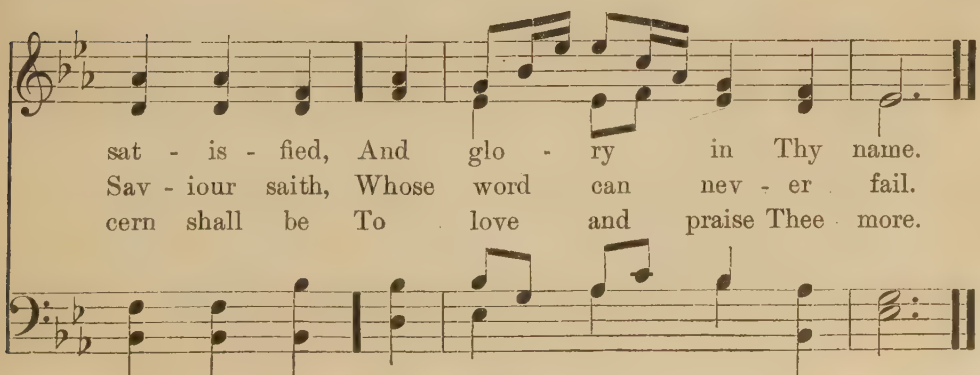
trou - ble flee, My best, my on - ly Friend!
 and a - bound, While God is God to me.
 I be poor? What can I want be - side?



When all ma - te - rial streams are dried,
 O that I had a stron - ger faith,
 O God, I cast my care on Thee;



Thy full - ness is the same; May I with this be
 To look with - in the veil, To cred - it what my
 I tri - umph and a - dore; Hence-forth my great con -

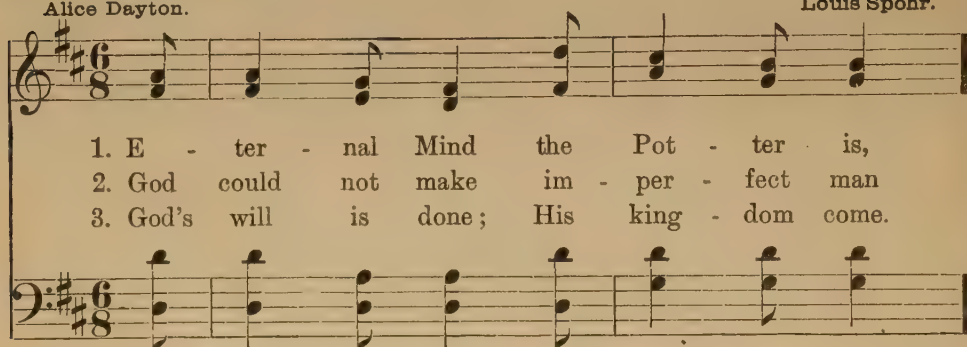


sat - is - fied, And glo - ry in Thy name.
 Sav - iour saith, Whose word can nev - er fail.
 cern shall be To love and praise Thee more.

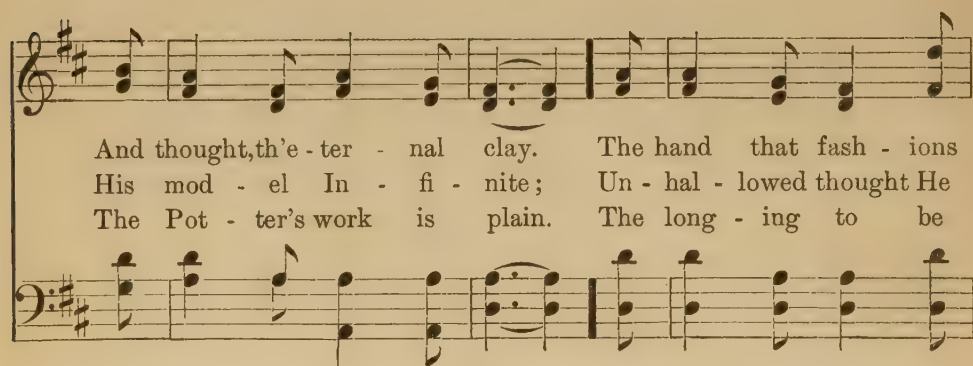
92 Spohr. C. M. D.

Alice Dayton.

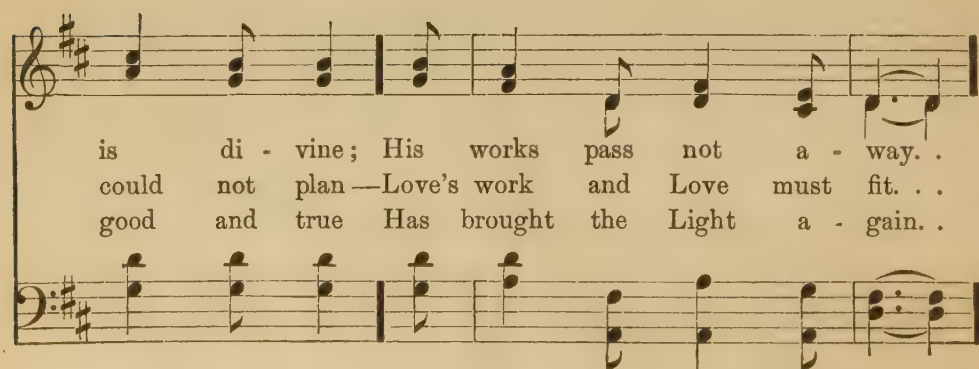
Louis Spohr.



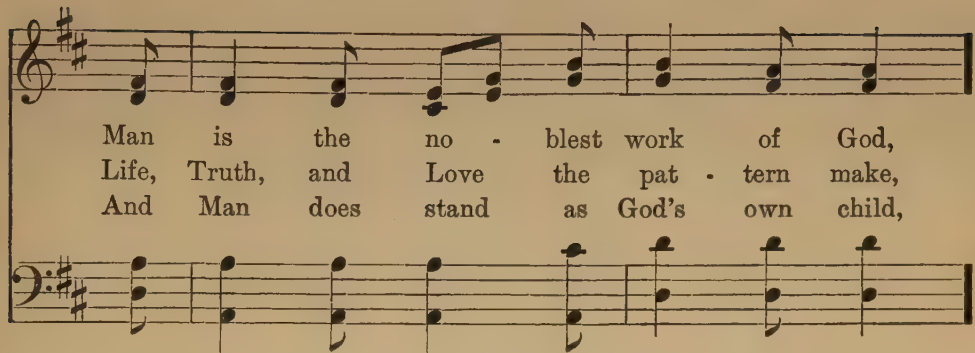
1. E - ter - nal Mind the Pot - ter is,
 2. God could not make im - per - fect man
 3. God's will is done; His king - dom come.



And thought, th'e - ter - nal clay. The hand that fash - ions
 His mod - el In - fi - nite; Un - hal - lowed thought He
 The Pot - ter's work is plain. The long - ing to be



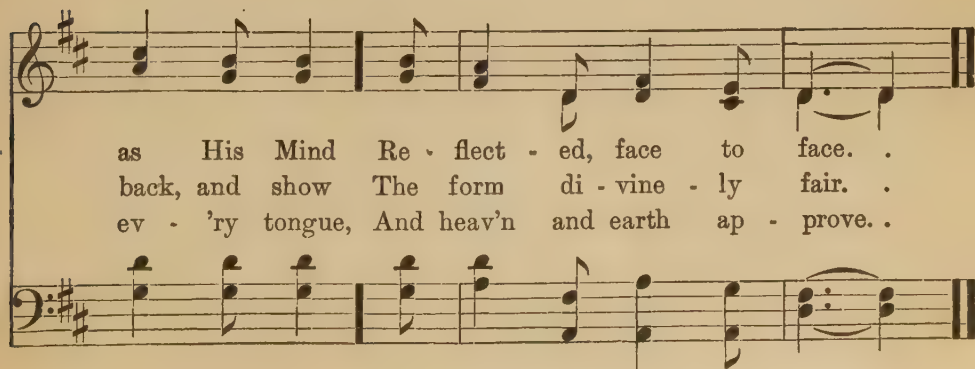
is di - vine; His works pass not a - way. .
 could not plan — Love's work and Love must fit. . .
 good and true Has brought the Light a - gain. .



Man is the no - blest work of God,
 Life, Truth, and Love the pat - tern make,
 And Man does stand as God's own child,



His beau - ty, pow'r, and grace, Im - mor - tal; per - fect
 Christ is the per - fect heir; The clouds of sense roll
 The im - age of His Love. Let glad - ness ring from



as His Mind Re - flect - ed, face to face. .
 back, and show The form di - vine - ly fair. .
 ev - 'ry tongue, And heav'n and earth ap - prove. .

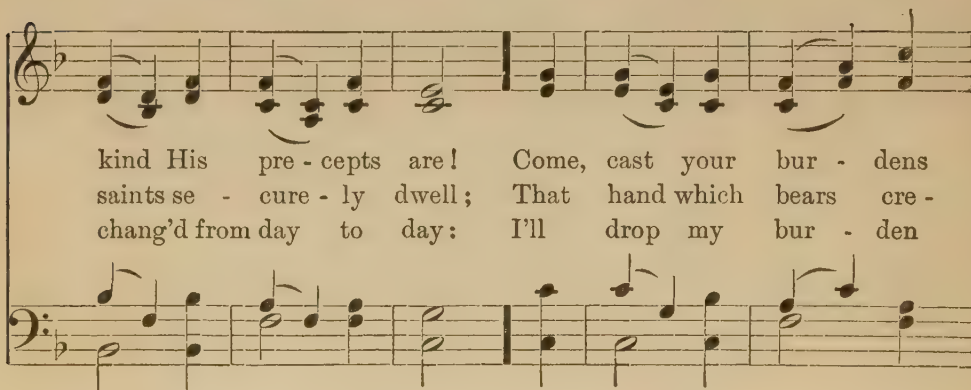
93 Dennis. S. M.

Philip Doddridge, abr.

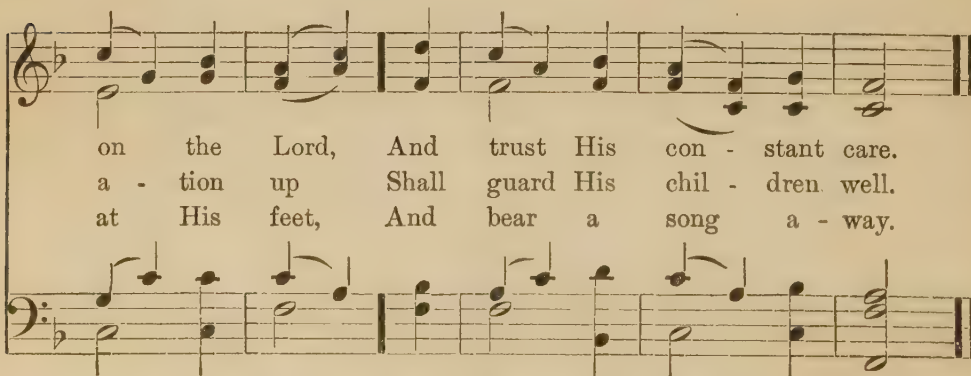
J. H. G. Naegeli.



1. How gen - tle God's com - mands! How
 2. Be - neath His watch - ful eye His
 3. His good - ness stands ap - proved, Un -



kind His pre - cepts are! Come, cast your bur - dens
 saints se - cure - ly dwell; That hand which bears cre -
 chang'd from day to day: I'll drop my bur - den



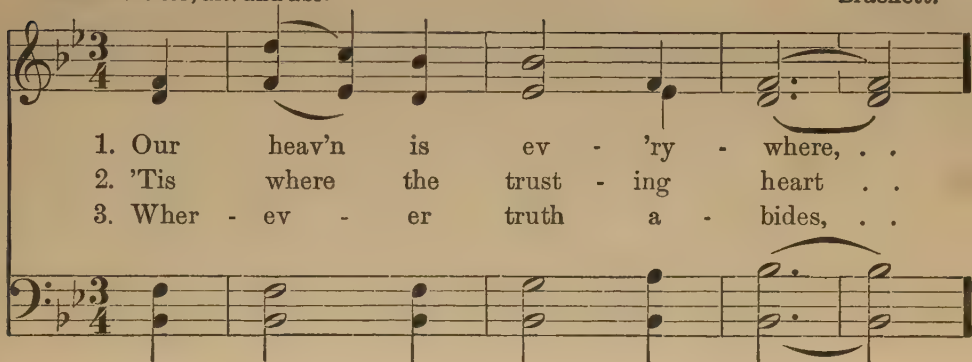
on the Lord, And trust His con - stant care.
 a - tion up Shall guard His chil - dren well.
 at His feet, And bear a song a - way.

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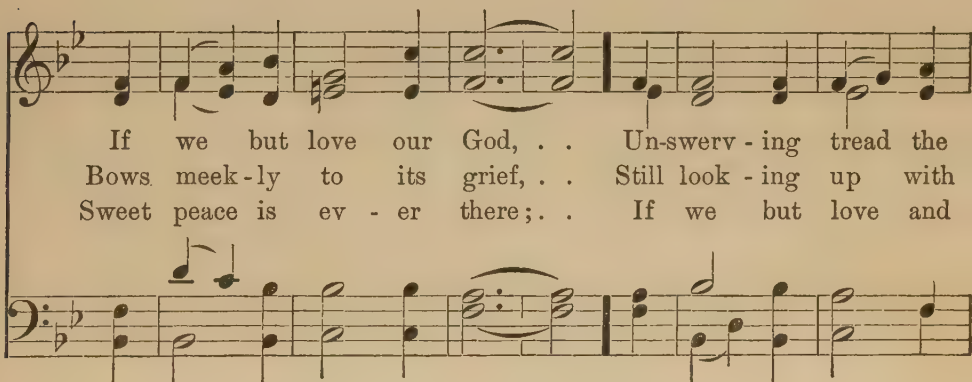
94 Our Heaven is Everywhere. S. M.

Miss Fletcher, alt. and abr.

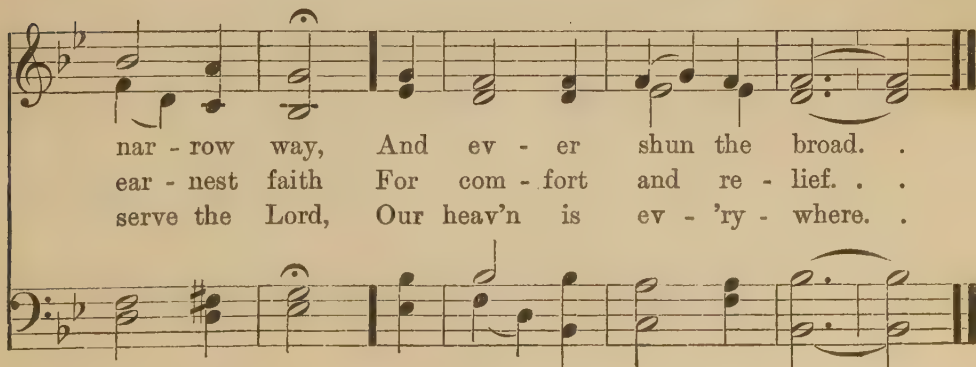
Brackett.



1. Our heav'n is ev - 'ry - where, . .
 2. 'Tis where the trust - ing heart . .
 3. Wher - ev - er truth a - bides, . .



If we but love our God, . . Un-swerv - ing tread the
 Bows meek - ly to its grief, . . Still look - ing up with
 Sweet peace is ev - er there; . . If we but love and



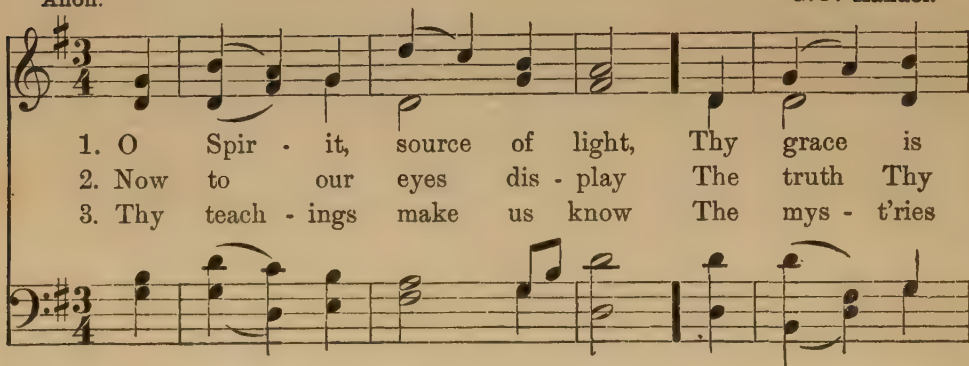
nar - row way, And ev - er shun the broad. .
 ear - nest faith For com - fort and re - lief. . .
 serve the Lord, Our heav'n is ev - 'ry - where. .

Words used by arrangement with the UNIVERSALIST PUBLISHING HOUSE.

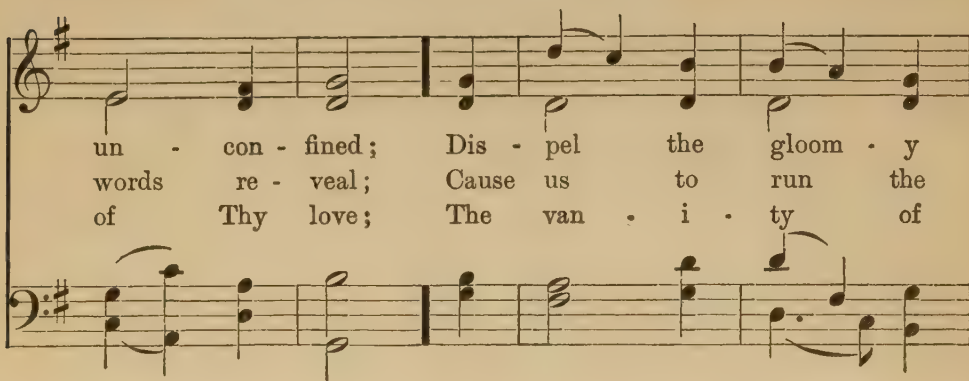
95 Thatcher. S. M.

Anon.

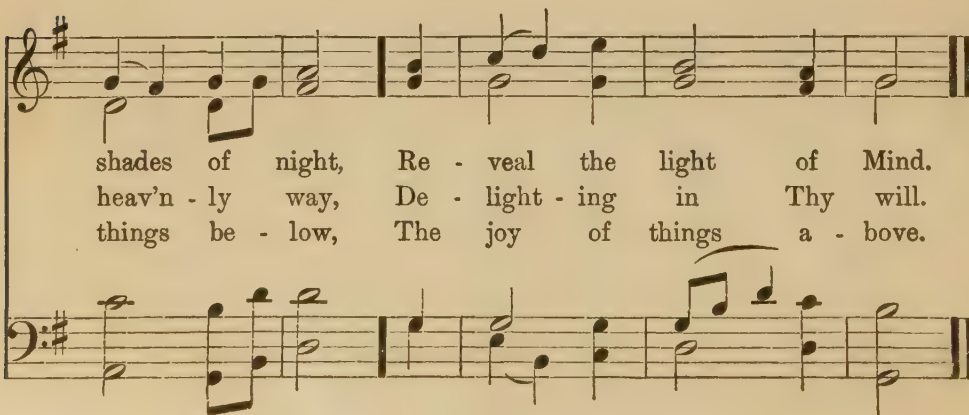
G. F. Handel.



1. O Spir - it, source of light, Thy grace is
 2. Now to our eyes dis - play The truth Thy
 3. Thy teach - ings make us know The mys - tries



un - con - fined; Dis - pel the gloom - y
 words re - veal; Cause us to run the
 of Thy love; The van - i - ty of

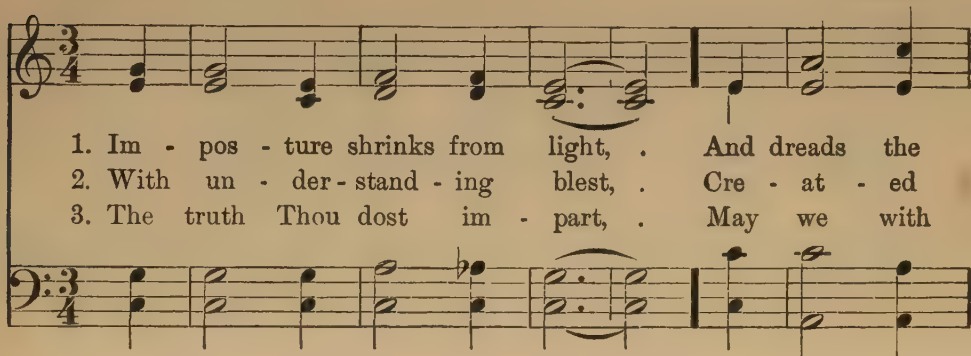


shades of night, Re - veal the light of Mind.
 heav'n - ly way, De - light - ing in Thy will.
 things be - low, The joy of things a - bove.

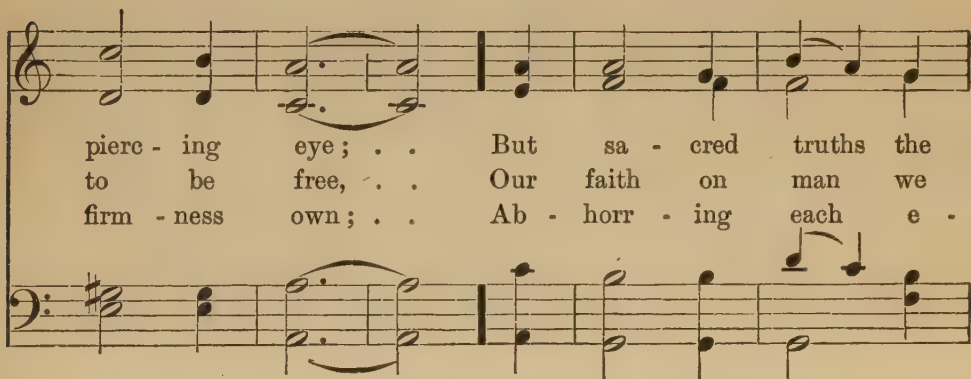
96 Imposture Shrinks from Light. S. M.

Thomas Scott, alt. and abr.

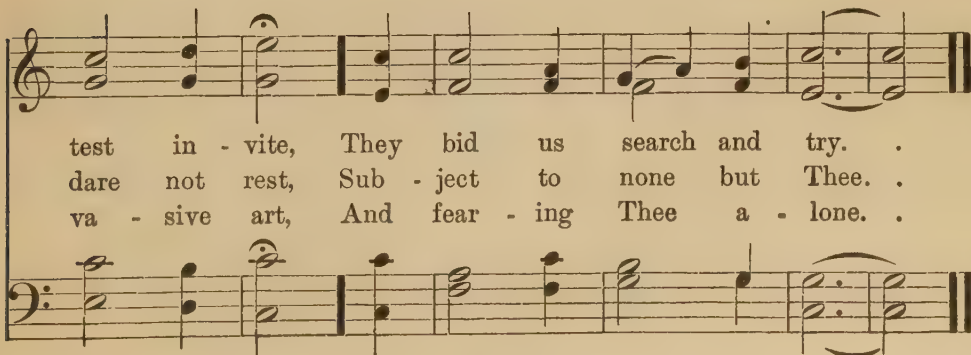
Brackett.



1. Im - pos - ture shrinks from light, . And dreads the
 2. With un - der - stand - ing blest, . Cre - at - ed
 3. The truth Thou dost im - part, . May we with



pierce - ing eye ; . . But sa - cred truths the
 to be free, . . Our faith on man we
 firm - ness own ; . . Ab - horr - ing each e -

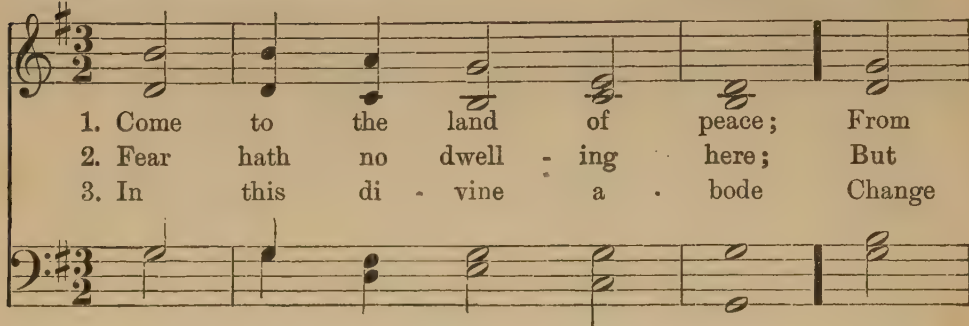


test in - vite, They bid us search and try. .
 dare not rest, Sub - ject to none but Thee. .
 va - sive art, And fear - ing Thee a - lone. .

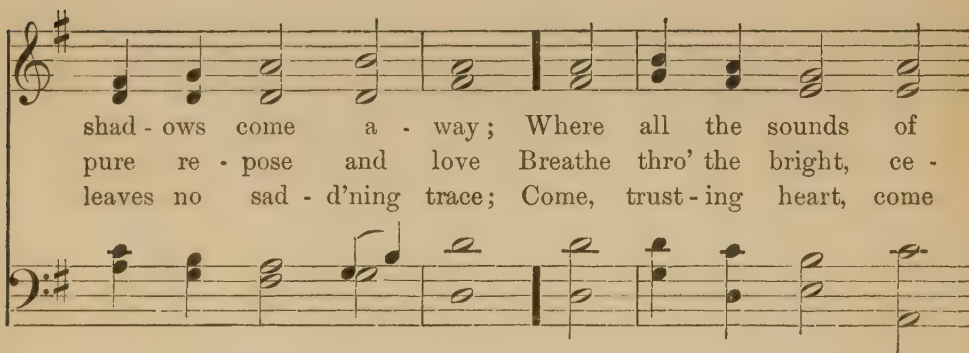
97 State Street. S. M.

Felicia D. Hemans, alt. and abr.

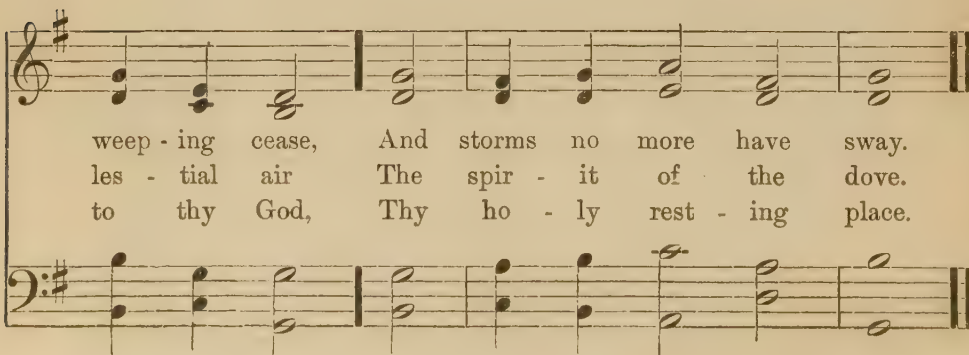
Jonathan C. Woodman.



1. Come to the land of peace; From
 2. Fear hath no dwell - ing here; But
 3. In this di - vine a - bode Change



shad - ows come a - way; Where all the sounds of
 pure re - pose and love Breathe thro' the bright, ce -
 leaves no sad - d'ning trace; Come, trust - ing heart, come



weep - ing cease, And storms no more have sway.
 les - tial air The spir - it of the dove.
 to thy God, Thy ho - ly rest - ing place.

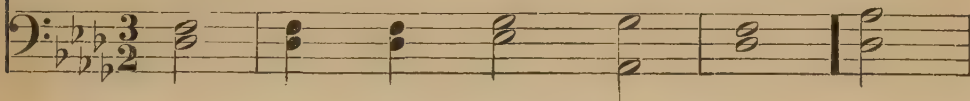
98 Let Party Names No More. S. M.

Benjamin Beddome.

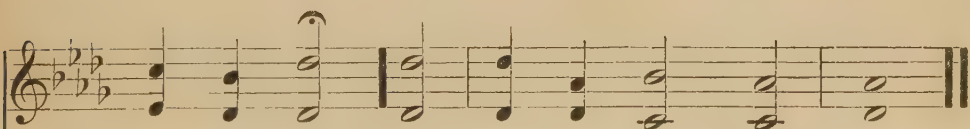
Brackett.



1. Let par - ty names no more The
2. A - mong the saints on earth, Let
3. Thus will the church be - low Re -



Chris - tian world o'er - spread; Gen - tle and Jew, and
mu - tual love be found; Heirs of the same in -
sem - ble that a - bove; Where streams of pleas - ure



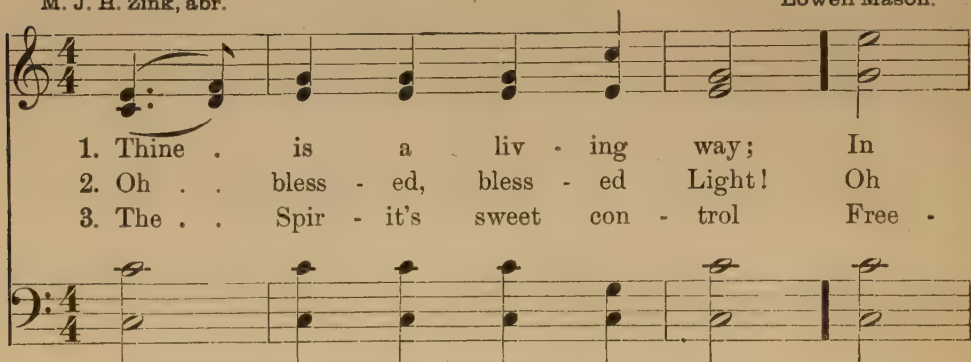
bond and free, Are one in Christ their head.
her - i - tance, With mu - tual bless - ings crowned.
ev - er flow, And ev - 'ry heart is love.



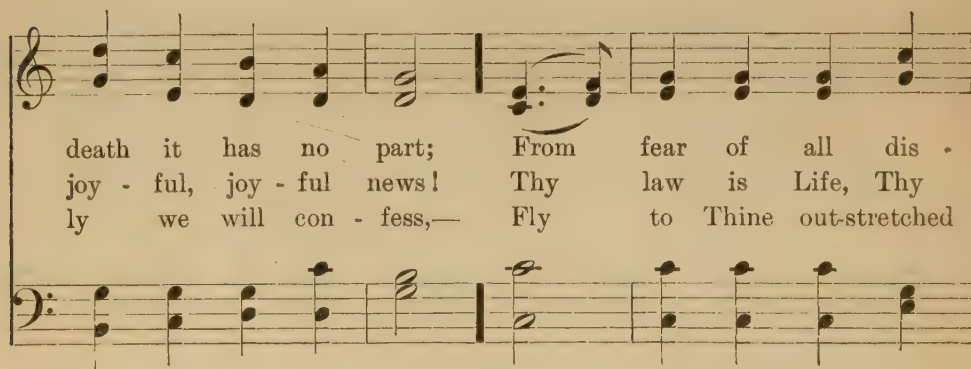
99 Laban. S. M.

M. J. H. Zink, abr.

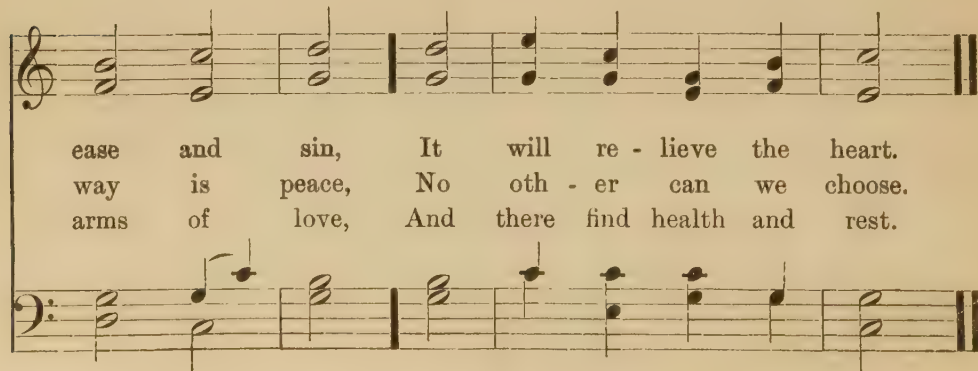
Lowell Mason.



1. Thine . is a liv - ing way; In
 2. Oh . . bless - ed, bless - ed Light! Oh
 3. The . . Spir - it's sweet con - trol Free .



death it has no part; From fear of all dis -
 joy - ful, joy - ful news! Thy law is Life, Thy
 ly we will con - fess,— Fly to Thine out-stretched



ease and sin, It will re - lieve the heart.
 way is peace, No oth - er can we choose.
 arms of love, And there find health and rest.

100 Holyrood. S. M.

Rev. George Herbert, abr.

James Watson.



1. Teach me, my God and King, In
2. To scorn the senses' sway While
3. If done be neath Thy laws, E'en



all things Thee to see; And what I do in
still to Thee I tend; In all I do be
ser - vile la - bors shine; Hal - low'd is toil, if



a - ny thing, To do it as for Thee.
Thou the way,— In all be Thou the end.
this the cause, The mean - est work di - vine.

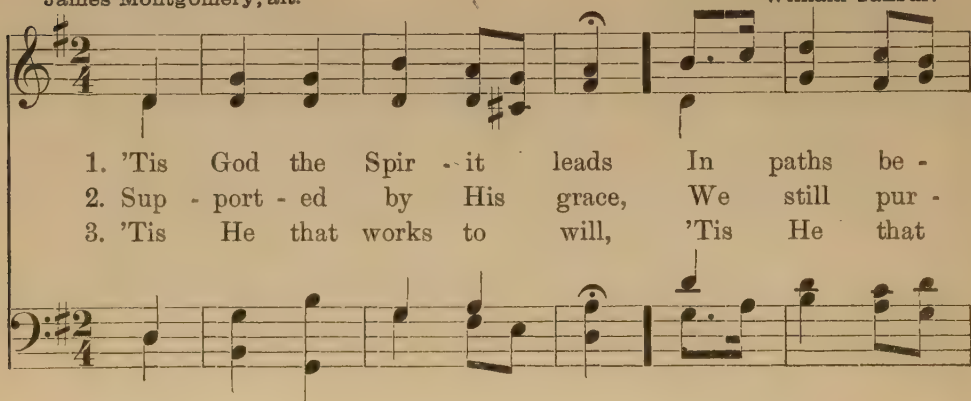


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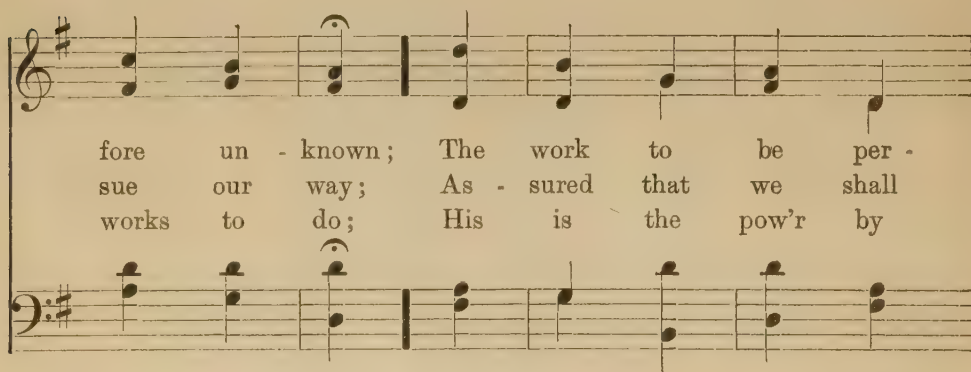
101 St. Thomas. S. M.

James Montgomery, alt.

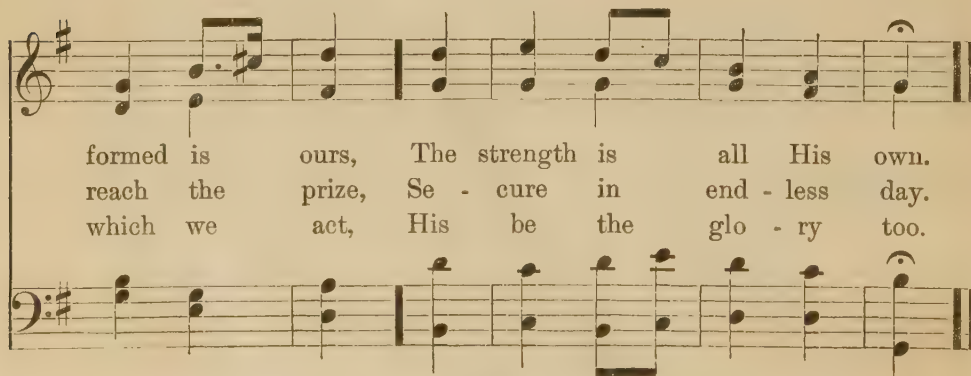
William Tansur.



1. 'Tis God the Spir - it leads In paths be -
 2. Sup - port - ed by His grace, We still pur -
 3. 'Tis He that works to will, 'Tis He that



fore un - known; The work to be per -
 sue our way; As - sured that we shall
 works to do; His is the pow'r by

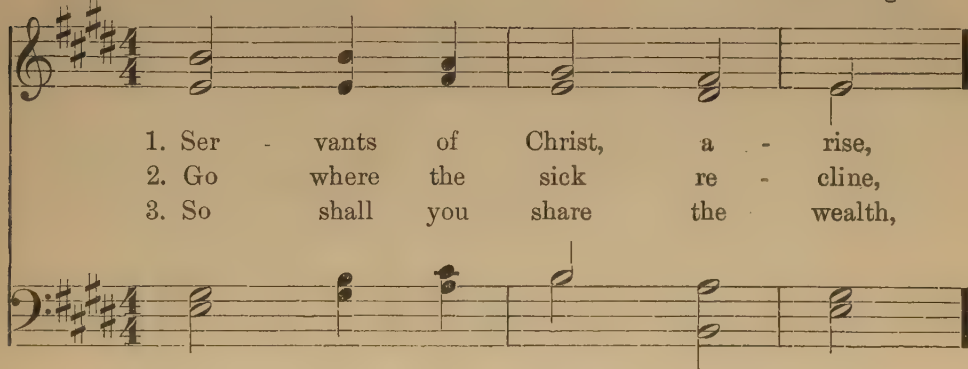


formed is ours, The strength is all His own.
 reach the prize, Se - cure in end - less day.
 which we act, His be the glo - ry too.

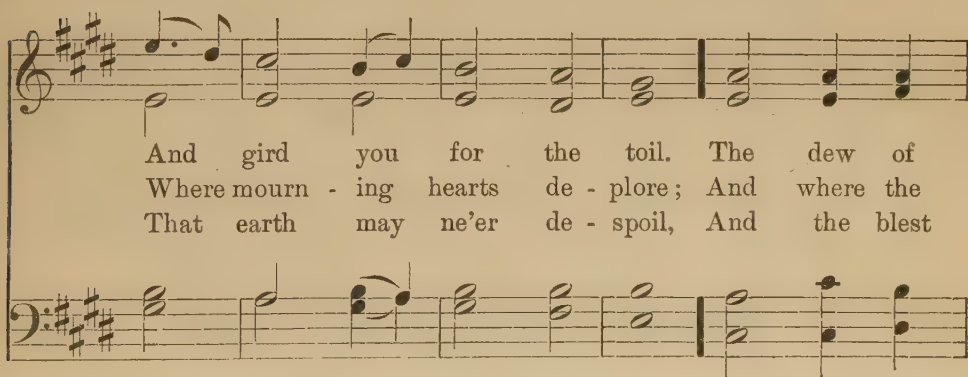
102 Mornington. S. M.

Mrs. Lydia H. Sigourney, abr.

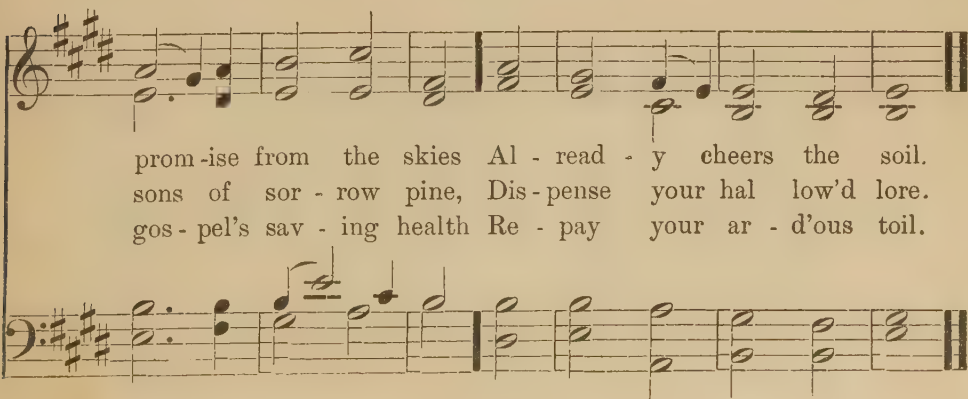
G. C. W. Mornington.



1. Ser - vants of Christ, a - rise,
 2. Go where the sick re - cline,
 3. So shall you share the wealth,



And gird you for the toil. The dew of
 Where mourn - ing hearts de - plore; And where the
 That earth may ne'er de - spoil, And the blest

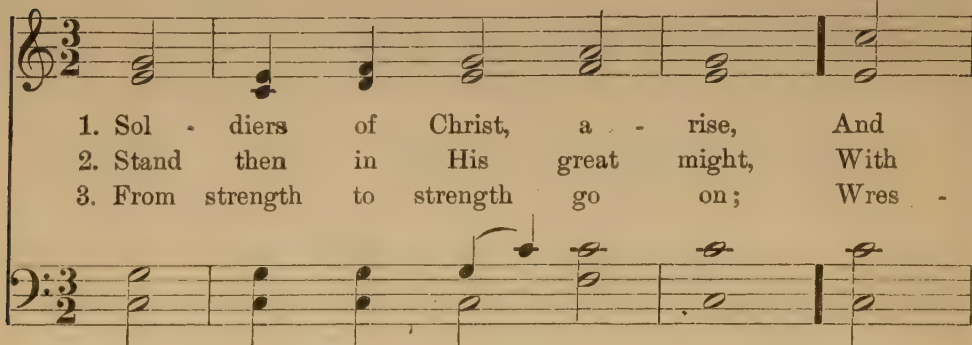


prom-ise from the skies Al - read - y cheers the soil.
 sons of sor - row pine, Dis-pense your hal low'd lore.
 gos - pel's sav - ing health Re - pay your ar - d'ous toil.

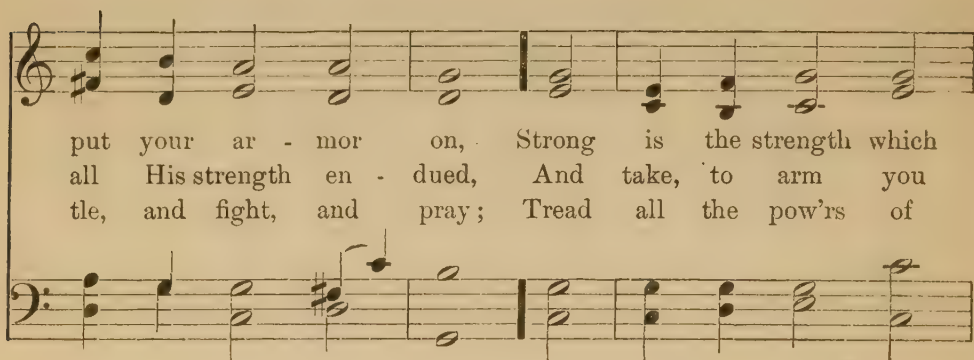
103 **Boylston.** S. M.

Charles Wesley, abr.

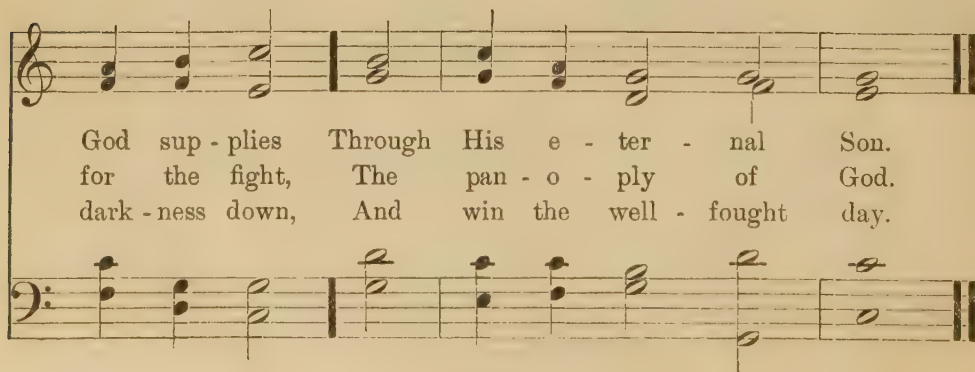
Lowell Mason.



1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And
 2. Stand then in His great might, With
 3. From strength to strength go on; Wres -



put your ar - mor on, Strong is the strength which
 all His strength en - dued, And take, to arm you
 tle, and fight, and pray; Tread all the pow'rs of

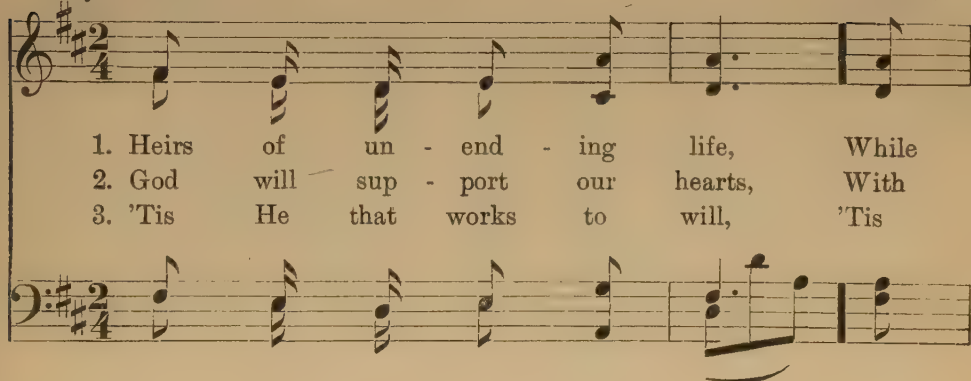


God sup - plies Through His e - ter - nal Son.
 for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God.
 dark - ness down, And win the well - fought day.

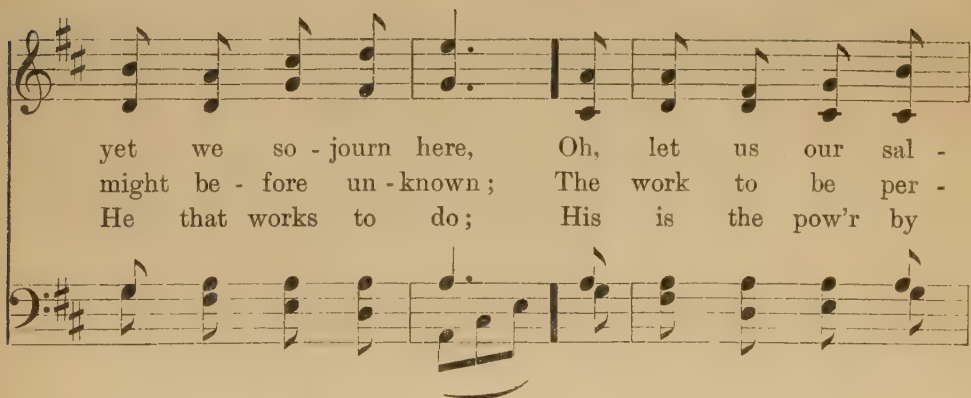
104 Heirs of Unending Life. S. M.

Benjamin Beddome.

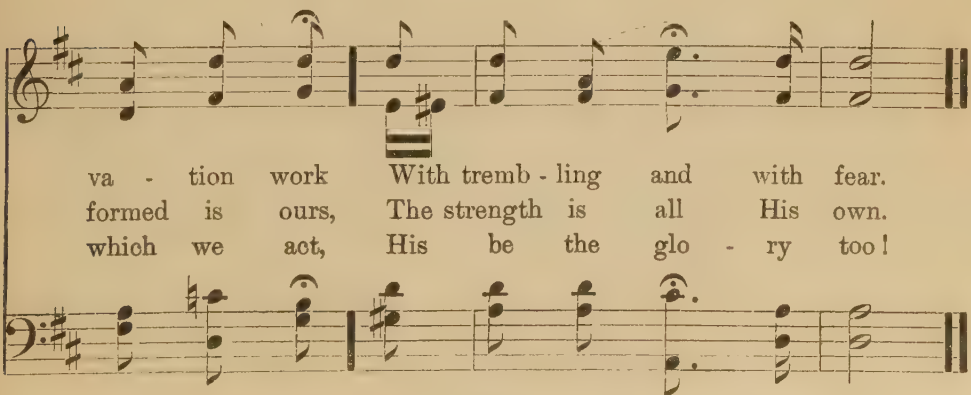
Brackett.



1. Heirs of un - end - ing life, While
 2. God will sup - port our hearts, With
 3. 'Tis He that works to will, 'Tis



yet we so - journ here, Oh, let us our sal -
 might be - fore un - known; The work to be per -
 He that works to do; His is the pow'r by

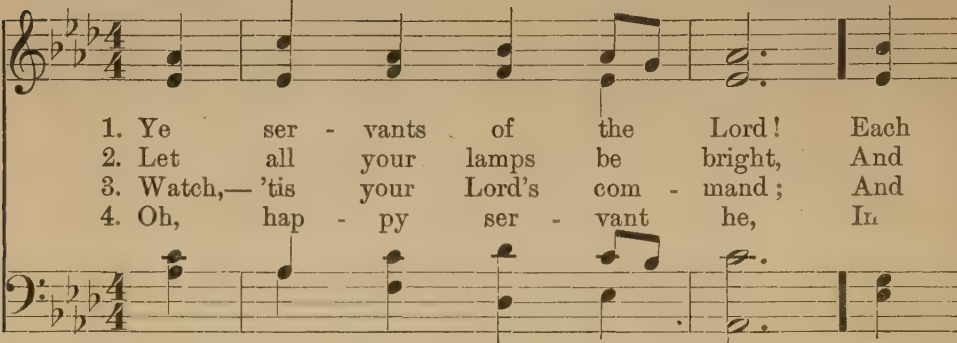


va - tion work With tremb - ling and with fear.
 formed is ours, The strength is all His own.
 which we act, His be the glo - ry too!

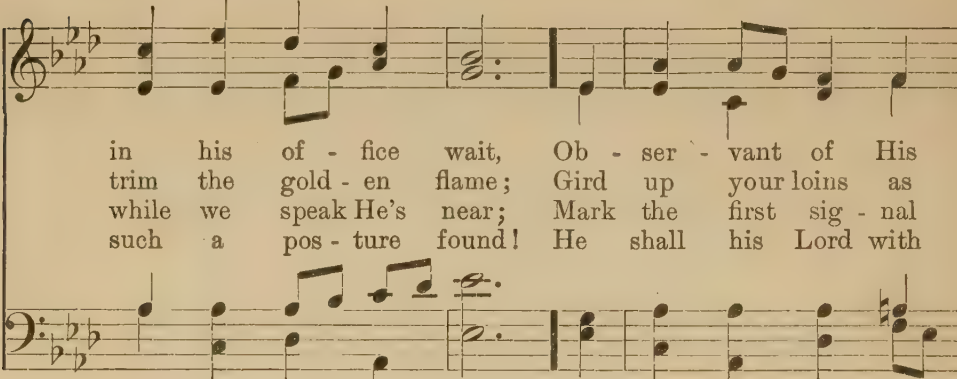
105 Athol. S. M.

Philip Doddridge.

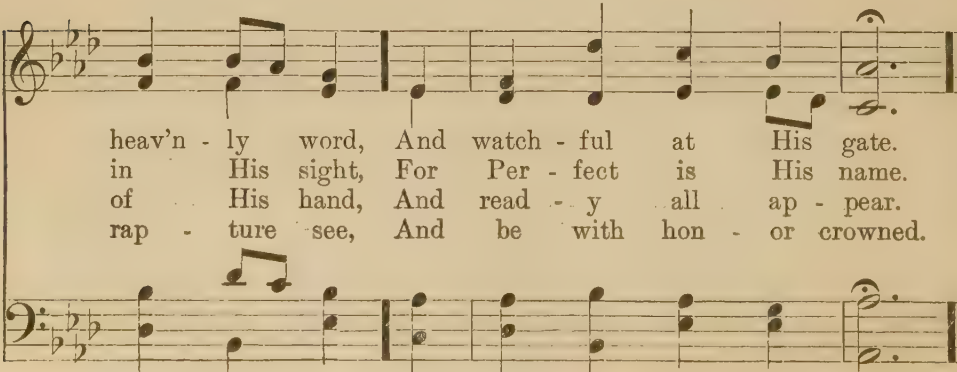
Ralph Harrison.



1. Ye ser - vants of the Lord! Each
 2. Let all your lamps be bright, And
 3. Watch,—'tis your Lord's com - mand; And
 4. Oh, hap - py ser - vant he, In



in his of - fice wait, Ob - ser - vant of His
 trim the gold - en flame; Gird up your loins as
 while we speak He's near; Mark the first sig - nal
 such a pos - ture found! He shall his Lord with

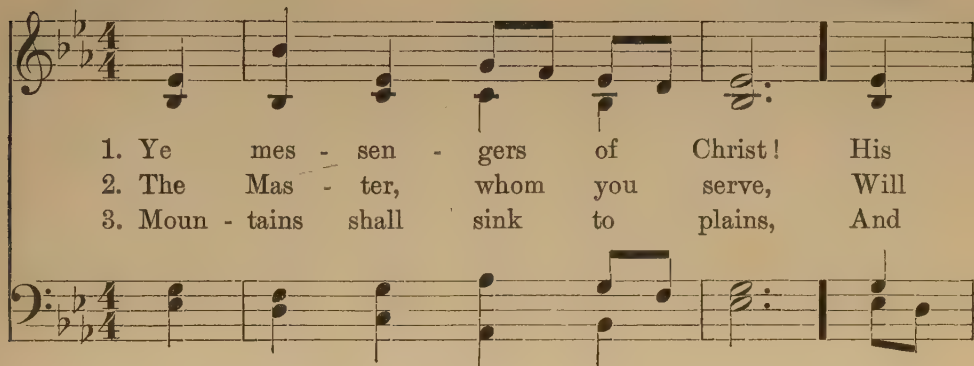


heav'n - ly word, And watch - ful at His gate.
 in His sight, For Per - fect is His name.
 of His hand, And read - y all ap - pear.
 rap - ture see, And be with hon - or crowned.

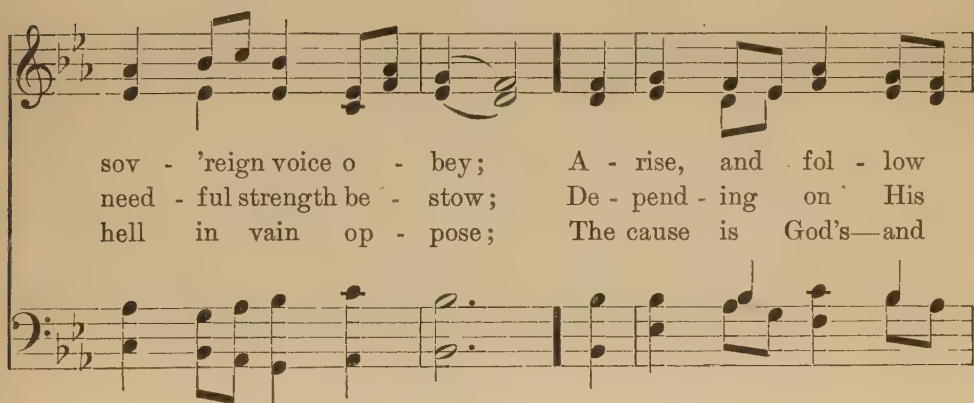
106 Carlisle. S. M.

Mrs. Vokes.

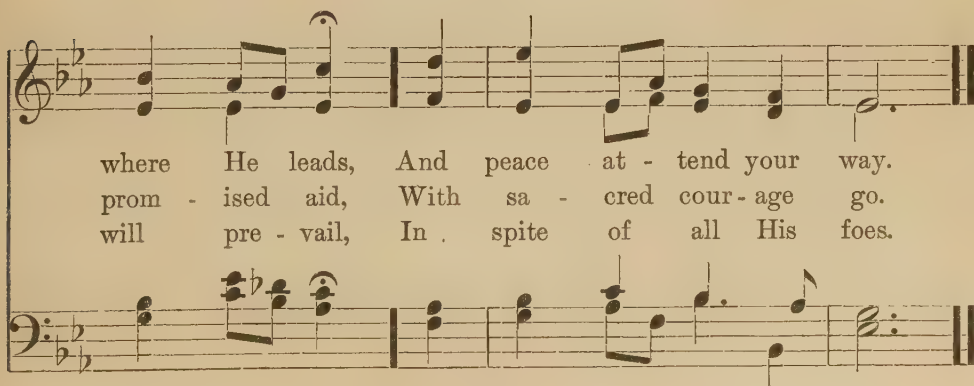
Charles Lockhart.



1. Ye mes - sen - gers of Christ! His
 2. The Mas - ter, whom you serve, Will
 3. Moun - tains shall sink to plains, And



sov - 'reign voice o - bey; A - rise, and fol - low
 need - ful strength be - stow; De - pend - ing on His
 hell in vain op - pose; The cause is God's—and

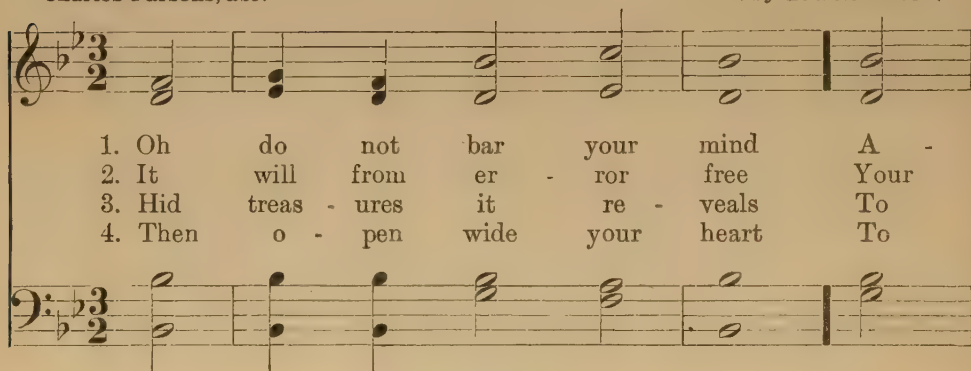


where He leads, And peace at - tend your way.
 prom - ised aid, With sa - cred cour - age go.
 will pre - vail, In spite of all His foes.

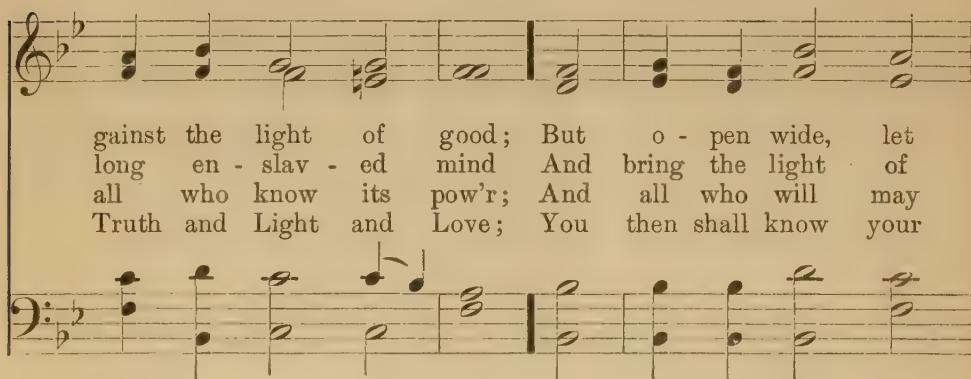
107 Olmutz. S. M.

Charles Parsons, abr.

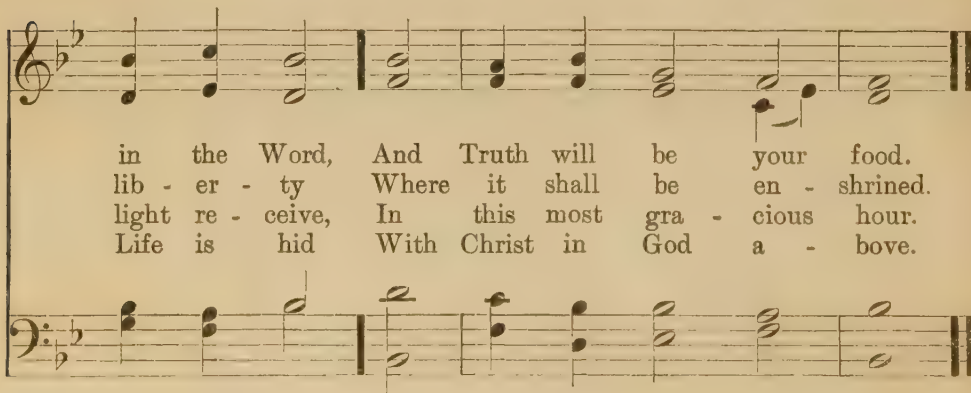
Arr. by Lowell Mason.



1. Oh do not bar your mind A -
 2. It will from er - ror free Your
 3. Hid treas - ures it re - veals To
 4. Then o - pen wide your heart To



gainst the light of good; But o - pen wide, let
 long en - slav - ed mind And bring the light of
 all who know its pow'r; And all who will may
 Truth and Light and Love; You then shall know your

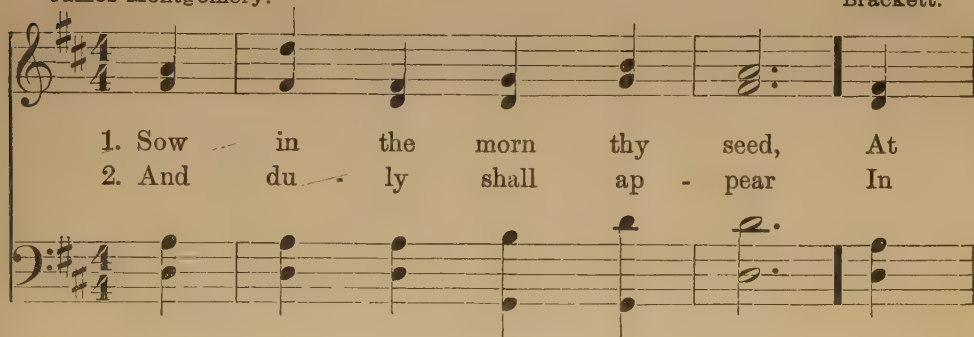


in the Word, And Truth will be your food.
 lib - er - ty Where it shall be en - shrined.
 light re - ceive, In this most gra - cious hour.
 Life is hid With Christ in God a - bove.

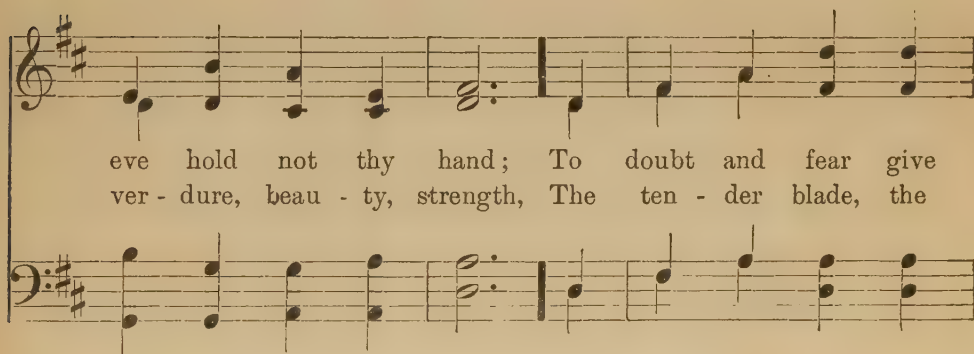
108 Sow in the Morn Thy Seed. S. M.

James Montgomery.

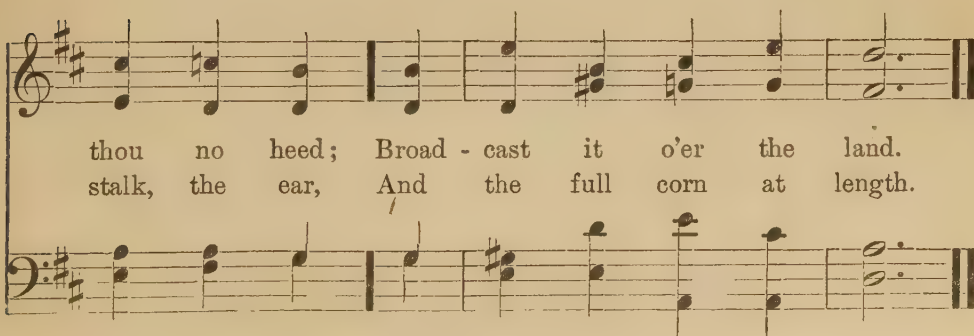
Brackett.



1. Sow in the morn thy seed, At
2. And du ly shall ap - pear In



eve hold not thy hand; To doubt and fear give
ver - dure, beau - ty, strength, The ten - der blade, the

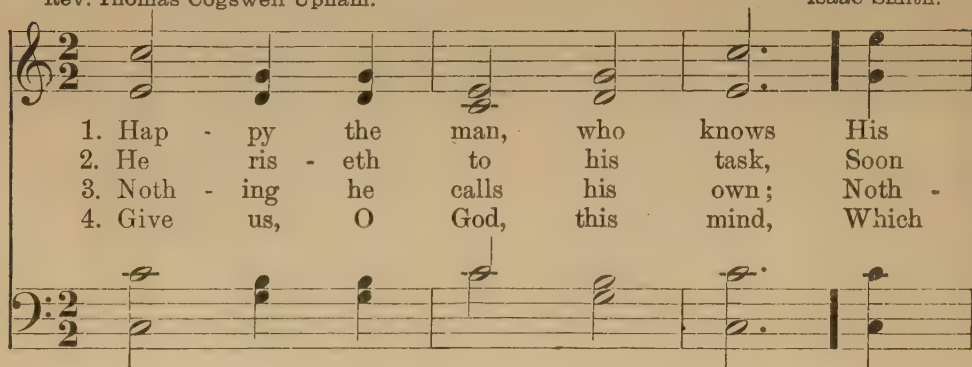


thou no heed; Broad - cast it o'er the land.
stalk, the ear, And the full corn at length.

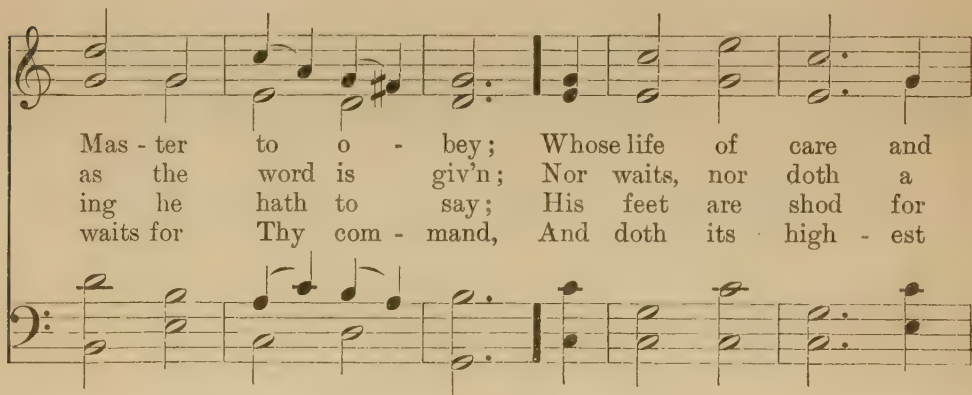
109 Silver Street. S. M.

Rev. Thomas Cogswell Upham.

Isaac Smith.



1. Hap - py the man, who knows His
 2. He ris - eth to his task, Soon
 3. Noth - ing he calls his own; Noth -
 4. Give us, O God, this mind, Which



Mas - ter to o - bey; Whose life of care and
 as the word is giv'n; Nor waits, nor doth a
 ing he hath to say; His feet are shod for
 waits for Thy com - mand, And doth its high - est



la - bor flows, Where God points out the way.
 ques - tion ask, When or - ders come from Heav'n.
 God a - lone, And God a - lone o - bey.
 pleas - ure find In Thy great word to stand.

110 Make Haste, O Man, to Do. S. M.

Horatius Bonar, alt. and abr.

Brackett.

1. Make haste, O man, to do . . What
2. Up then, with speed and work; . Fling

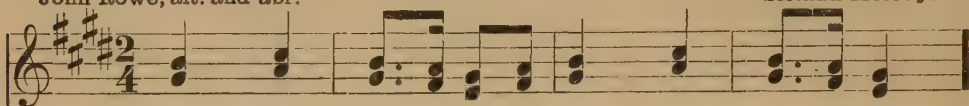
ev er must be done; . Thou hast no time to
ease and self a - way — This is no time for

lose in sloth, When all to Truth must come. .
thee to sleep—Up, watch, and work, and pray! .

111 Sicily. 8s, 7s.

John Rowe, alt. and abr.

Sicilian Melody.



1. From the ta - ble now re - tir - ing,
2. His ex - am - ple while be - hold - ing,
3. Love to God and man dis - play - ing,



Which for us the Lord hath spread, May our thoughts re -
 May our lives His im - age bear; Him our Lord and
 Walk - ing stead - fast in His way, Joy at - tend us



fresh - ment find - ing, Grow in all things like our Head.
 Mas - ter call - ing, His com - mands may we re - vere.
 in be - liev - ing, Peace from God, thro' end - less day!



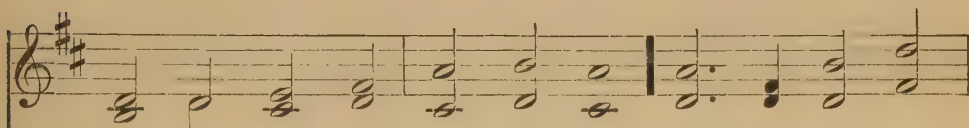
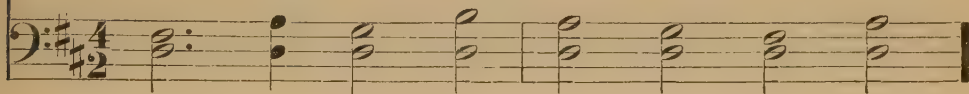
112 St. Oswald. 8s, 7s.

James Montgomery, abr.

Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc.



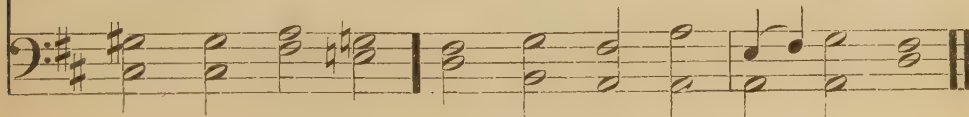
1. Call the Lord thy sure sal - va - tion,
 2. He shall charge His an - gel le - gions
 3. There no tu - mult can a - larm thee,



Rest be - neath th'Al - might - y's shade; In His se - cret
 Watch and ward o'er thee to keep, Though thou walk thro'
 Thou shalt dread no hid - den snare; Guile nor vi - o -



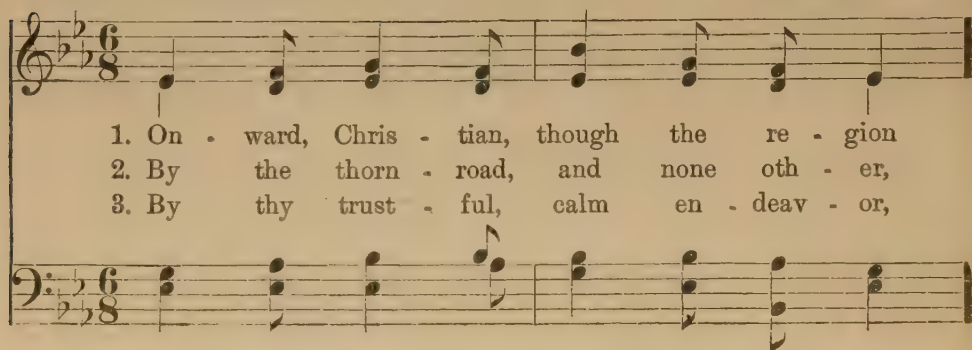
hab - i - ta - tion Dwell, nor ev - er be dis - mayed.
 hos - tile re - gions, Though in des - ert wilds thou sleep.
 lence shall harm thee In e - ter - nal safe - guard there.



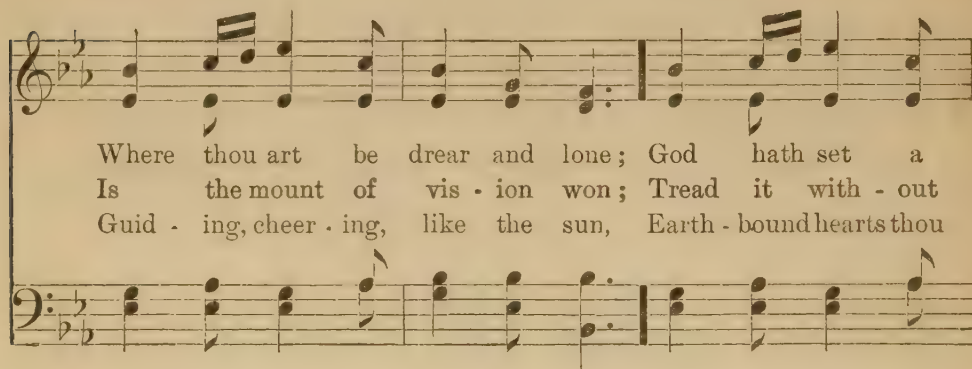
113 Bartimeus. 8s., 7s.

Samuel Johnson, abr.

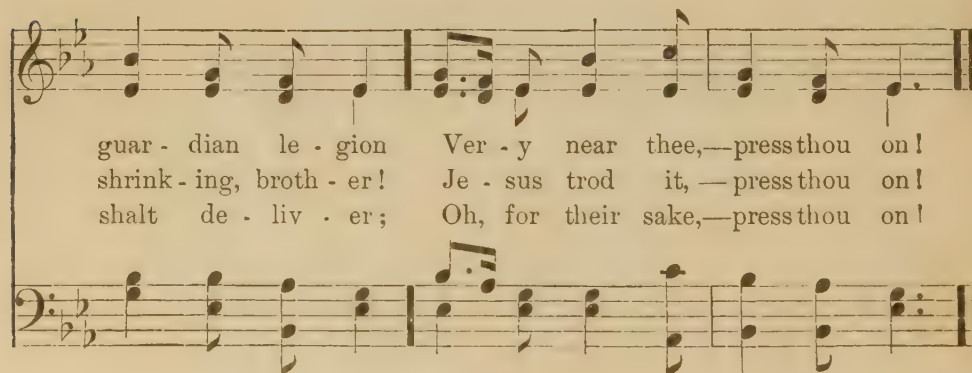
Stephen Jenks.



1. On - ward, Chris - tian, though the re - gion
2. By the thorn - road, and none oth - er,
3. By thy trust - ful, calm en - deav - or,



Where thou art be drear and lone; God hath set a
Is the mount of vis - ion won; Tread it with - out
Guid - ing, cheer - ing, like the sun, Earth - bound hearts thou

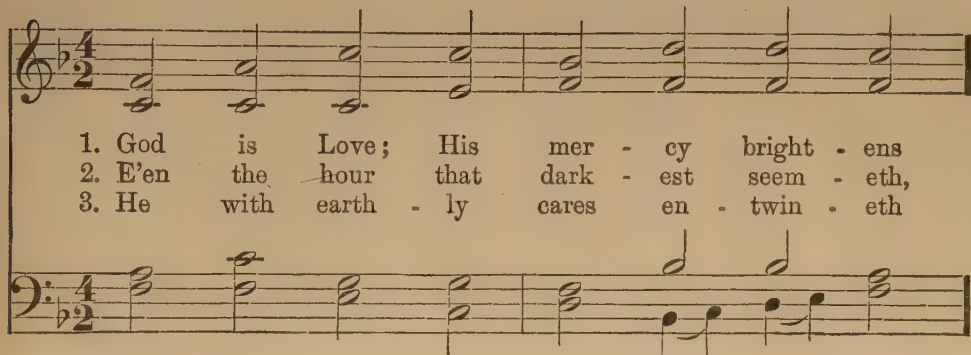


guar - dian le - gion Ver - y near thee,—press thou on!
shrink - ing, broth - er! Je - sus trod it,—press thou on!
shalt de - liv - er; Oh, for their sake,—press thou on!

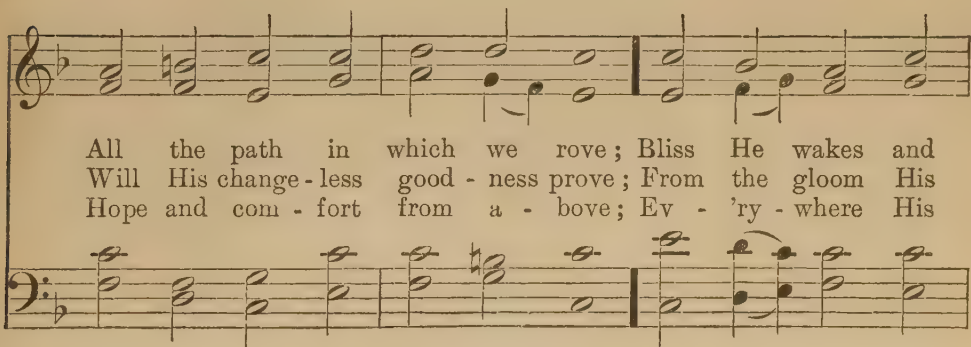
114 Merton. 8s, 7s.

John Bowring, abr.

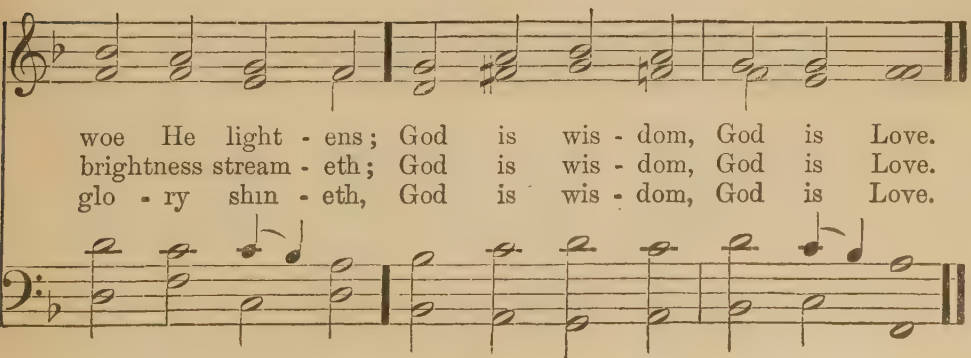
William Henry Monk, Mus. Doc.



1. God is Love; His mer - cy bright - ens
 2. E'en the hour that dark - est seem - eth,
 3. He with earth - ly cares en - twin - eth



All the path in which we rove; Bliss He wakes and
 Will His change - less good - ness prove; From the gloom His
 Hope and com - fort from a - bove; Ev - 'ry - where His

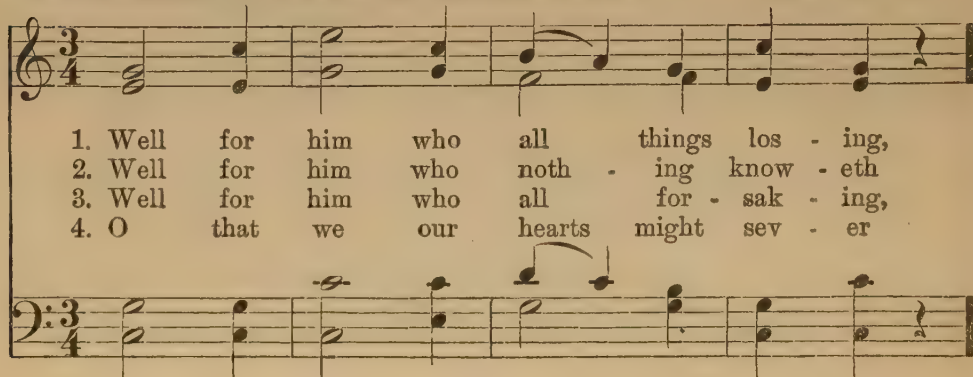


woe He light - ens; God is wis - dom, God is Love.
 brightness stream - eth; God is wis - dom, God is Love.
 glo - ry shin - eth, God is wis - dom, God is Love.

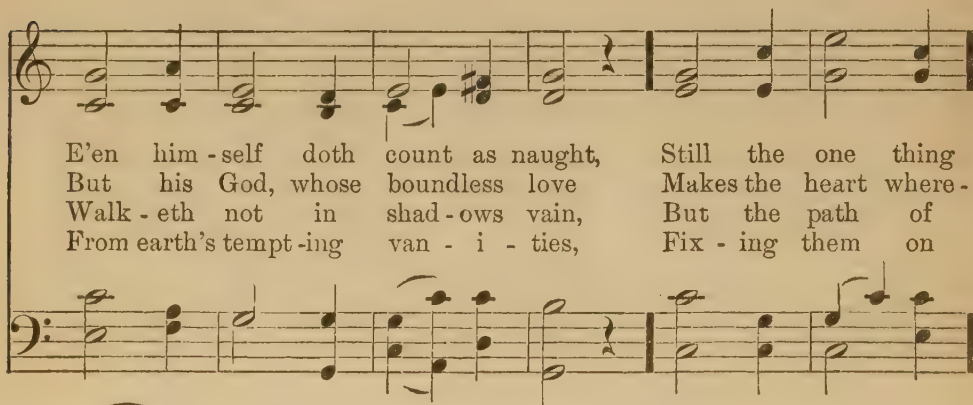
115 Rathbun. 8s, 7s.

Gottfried Arnold. Tr. by Miss C. Winkworth, alt. and abr.

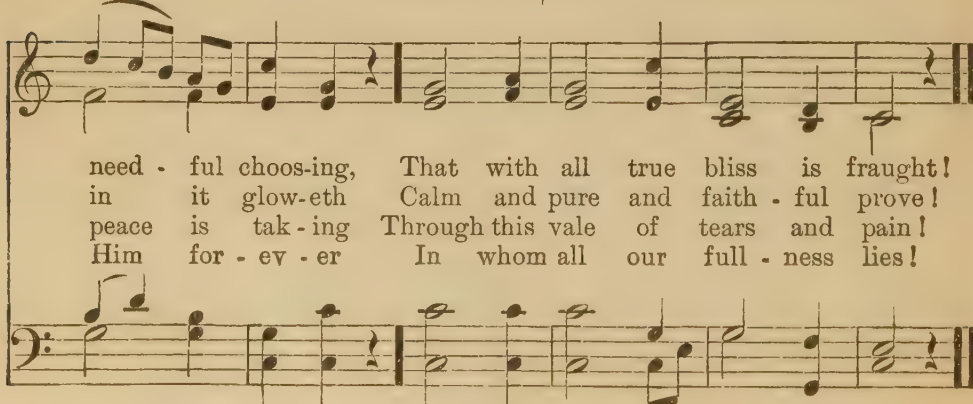
Ithamar Conkey.



1. Well for him who all things los - ing,
 2. Well for him who noth - ing know - eth
 3. Well for him who all for - sak - ing,
 4. O that we our hearts might sev - er



E'en him - self doth count as naught, Still the one thing
 But his God, whose boundless love Makes the heart where -
 Walk - eth not in shad - ows vain, But the path of
 From earth's tempt - ing van - i - ties, Fix - ing them on



need - ful choos - ing, That with all true bliss is fraught!
 in it glow - eth Calm and pure and faith - ful prove!
 peace is tak - ing Through this vale of tears and pain!
 Him for - ev - er In whom all our full - ness lies!

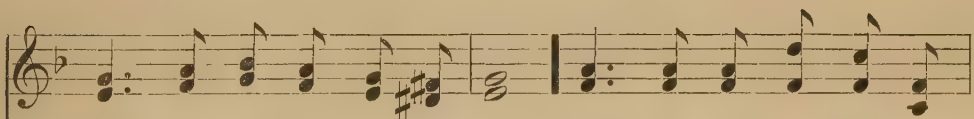
116 Cast Thy Bread upon the Waters. 8s, 7s.

Phoebe A. Hanaford, alt. and abr.

Brackett.



1. Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters,
 2. Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters,
 3. As the seed by bil - lows float - ed,



Think - ing not 'tis thrown a - way; God Him - self saith, thou shalt
 Wild - ly tho' the bil - lows roll, They but aid thee as thou
 To some dis - tant is - land lone, So to hu - man hearts be -



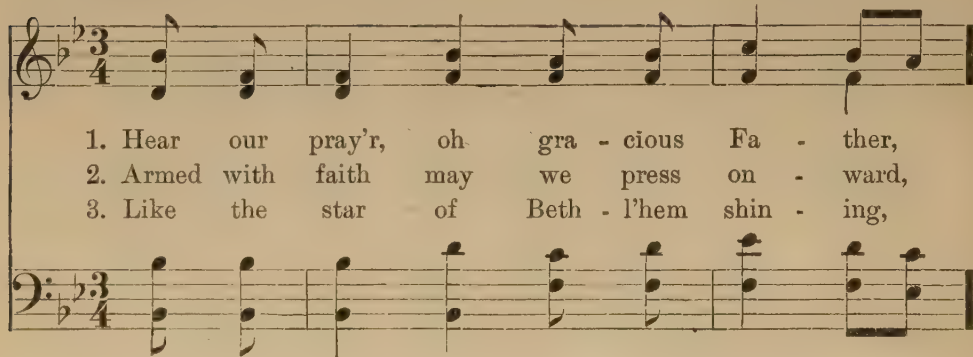
gath - er It a - gain some fu - ture day.
 toil - est Truth to spread from pole to pole.
 night - ed, That thou fling - est may be borne.



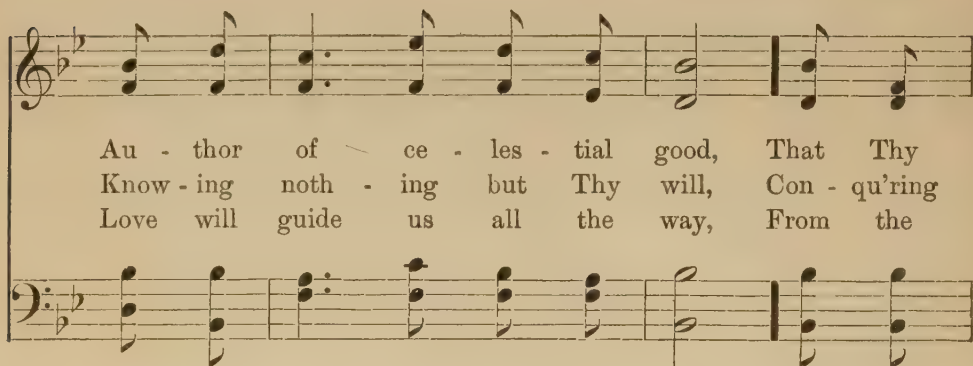
117 Stockwell. 8s, 7s.

F. L. Heywood.

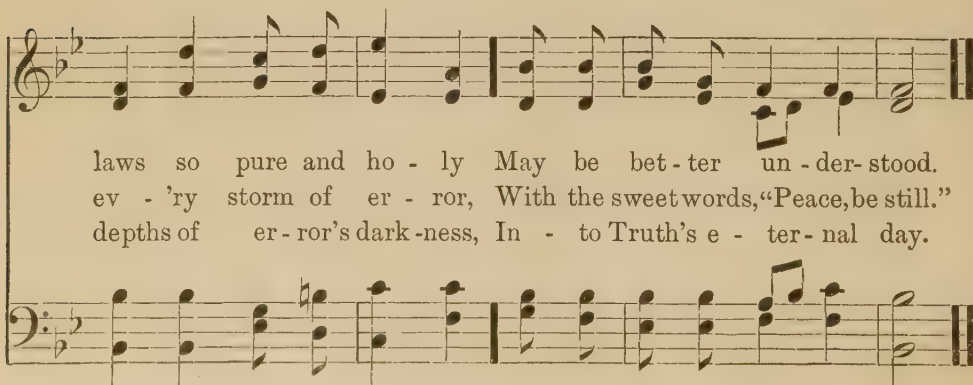
D. E. Jones.



1. Hear our pray'r, oh gra - cious Fa - ther,
 2. Armed with faith may we press on - ward,
 3. Like the star of Beth - l'hem shin - ing,



Au - thor of ce - les - tial good, That Thy
 Know - ing noth - ing but Thy will, Con - qu'ring
 Love will guide us all the way, From the

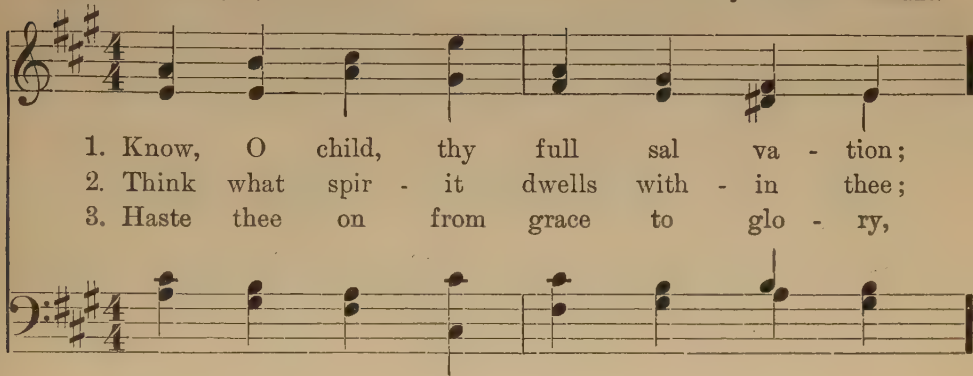


laws so pure and ho - ly May be bet - ter un - der - stood.
 ev - 'ry storm of er - ror, With the sweet words, "Peace, be still."
 depths of er - ror's dark - ness, In - to Truth's e - ter - nal day.

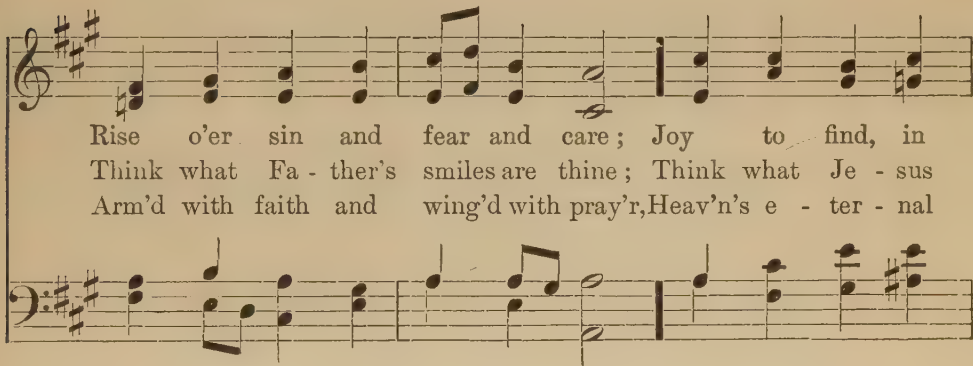
118 Know, O Child, Thy Full Salvation. 8s, 7s.

Henry Francis Lyte, alt. and abr.

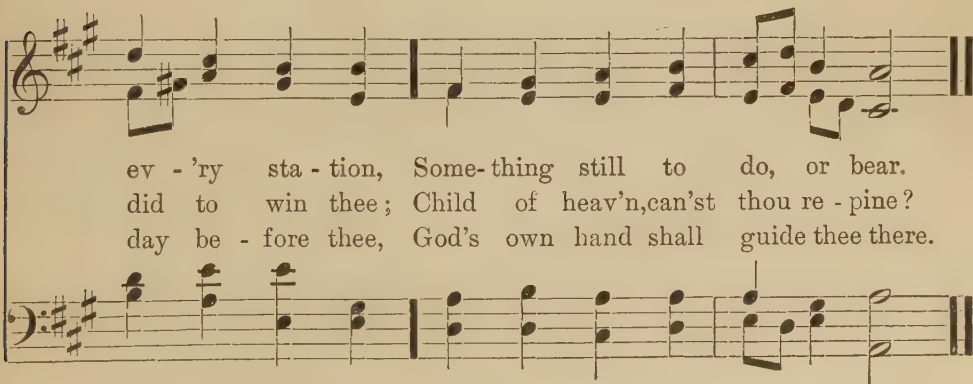
J. S. Bach.
Arr. by Albert F. Conant.



1. Know, O child, thy full sal va - tion;
2. Think what spir - it dwells with - in thee;
3. Haste thee on from grace to glo - ry,



Rise o'er sin and fear and care; Joy to find, in
Think what Fa - ther's smiles are thine; Think what Je - sus
Arm'd with faith and wing'd with pray'r, Heav'n's e - ter - nal

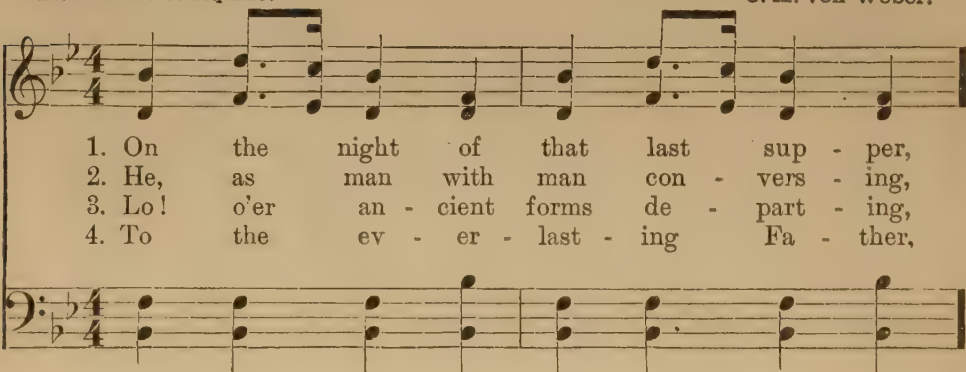


ev - 'ry sta - tion, Some - thing still to do, or bear.
did to win thee; Child of heav'n, can'st thou re - pine?
day be - fore thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there.

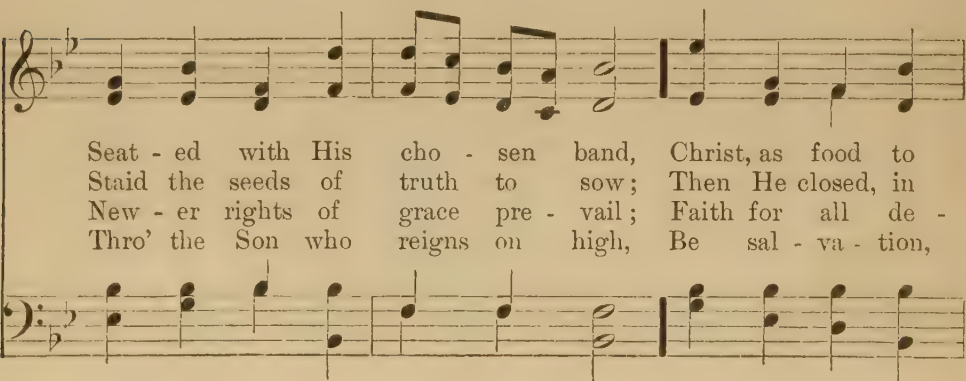
119 Wilmot. 8s, 7s.

St. Thomas of Aquino.

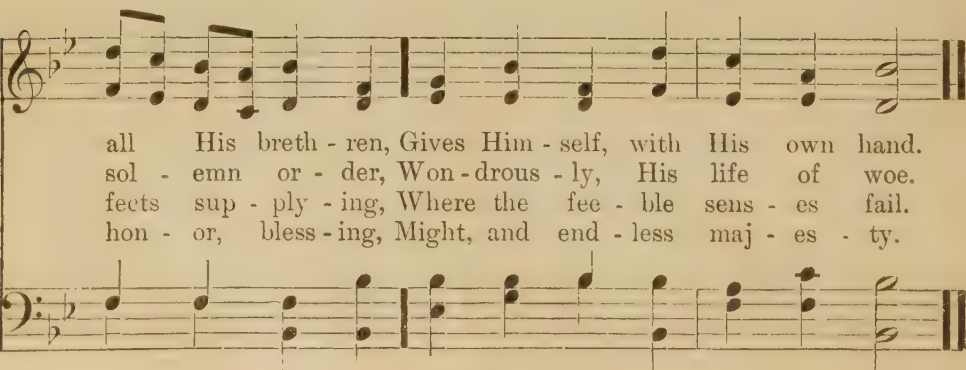
C. M. von Weber.



1. On the night of that last sup - per,
 2. He, as man with man con - vers - ing,
 3. Lo! o'er an - cient forms de - part - ing,
 4. To the ev - er - last - ing Fa - ther,



Seat - ed with His cho - sen band, Christ, as food to
 Staid the seeds of truth to sow; Then He closed, in
 New - er rights of grace pre - vail; Faith for all de -
 Thro' the Son who reigns on high, Be sal - va - tion,

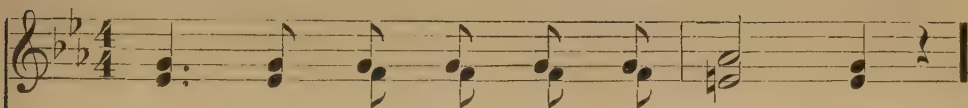


all His breth - ren, Gives Him - self, with His own hand.
 sol - emn or - der, Won - drous - ly, His life of woe.
 feets sup - ply - ing, Where the fee - ble sens - es fail.
 hon - or, bless - ing, Might, and end - less maj - es - ty.

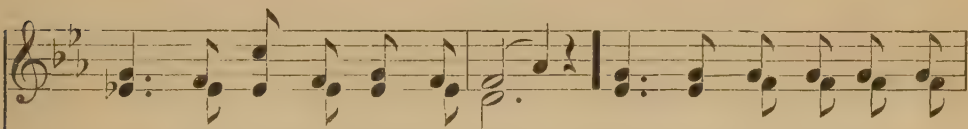
120 Father, Hear the Prayer We Offer. 8s, 7s.

Mrs. L. M. Willis, abr.

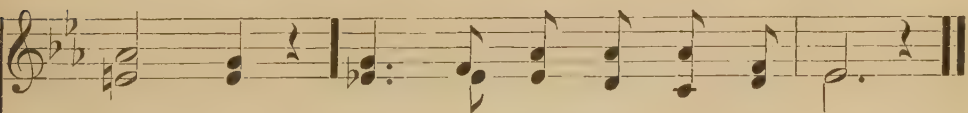
Brackett.



1. Fa - ther, hear the pray'r we of - fer:
 2. Not for ev - er in green pas - tures
 3. Not for ev - er by still wa - ters



Not for ease that pray'r shall be; But for strength, that we may
 Do we ask our way to be; But the steep and rug-ged
 Would we i - dly qui - et stay; But would smite the liv - ing



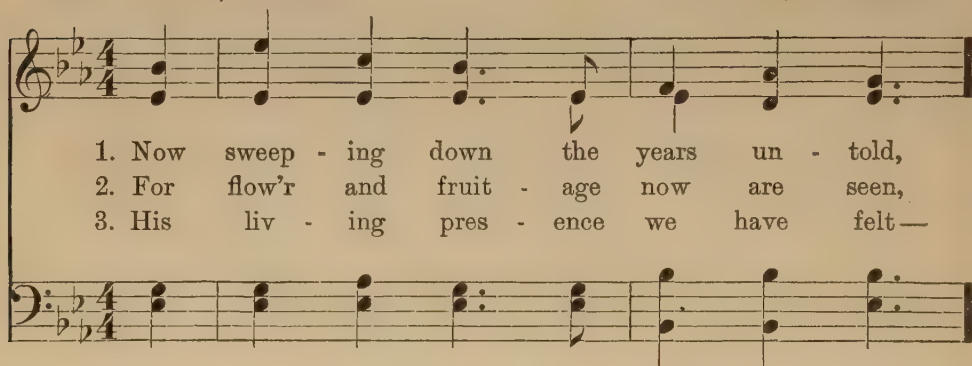
ev - er Live our lives cour - a - geous - ly.
 path - way May we tread re - joic - ing - ly.
 foun - tains From the rocks a - long our way.



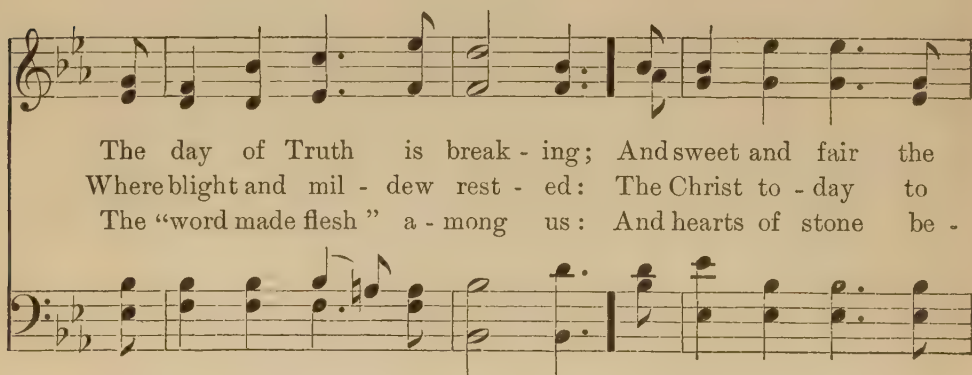
121 Science. 8s, 7s.

Laura C. Nourse, alt. and abr.

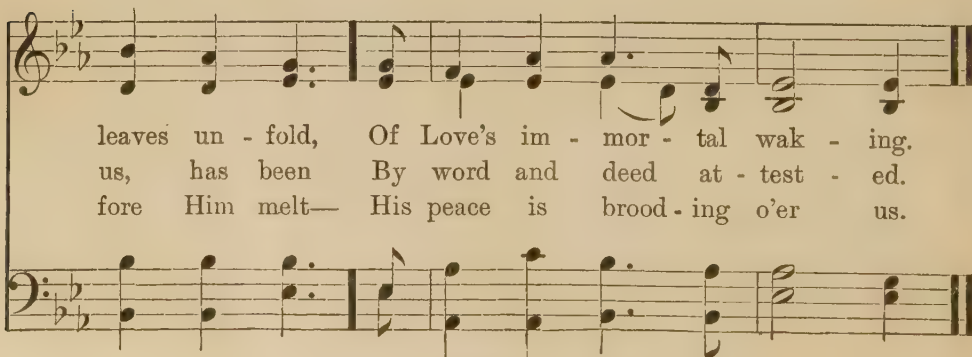
Brackett.



1. Now sweep - ing down the years un - told,
 2. For flow'r and fruit - age now are seen,
 3. His liv - ing pres - ence we have felt—



The day of Truth is break - ing; And sweet and fair the
 Where blight and mil - dew rest - ed: The Christ to - day to
 The "word made flesh" a - mong us: And hearts of stone be -



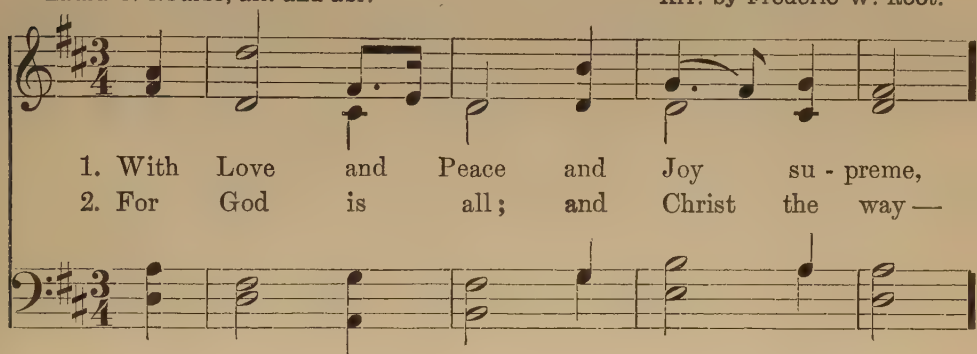
leaves un - fold, Of Love's im - mor - tal wak - ing.
 us, has been By word and deed at - test - ed.
 fore Him melt— His peace is brood - ing o'er us.

122 Redeemer. 8s, 7s.

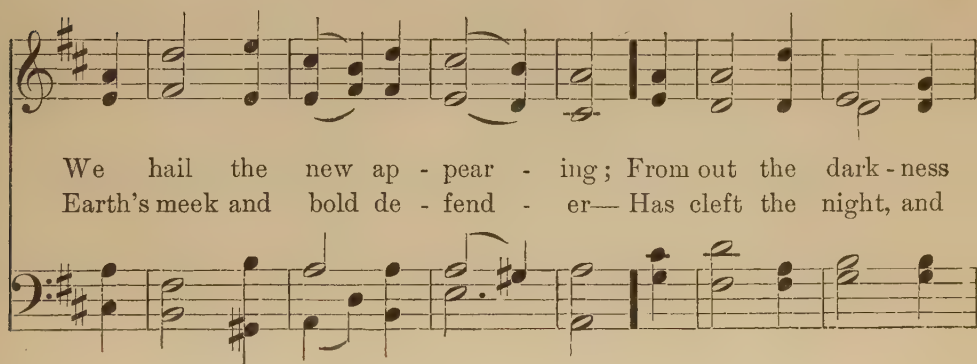
Laura C. Nourse, alt. and abr.

G. F. Handel.

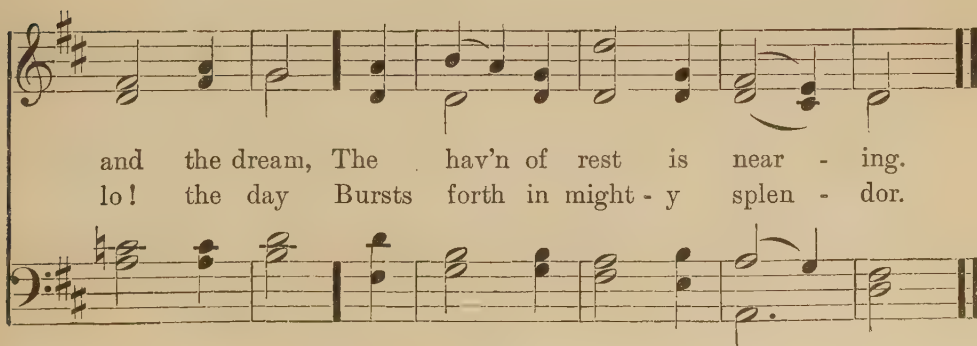
Arr. by Frederic W. Root.



1. With Love and Peace and Joy su - preme,
2. For God is all; and Christ the way —



We hail the new ap - pear - ing; From out the dark - ness
Earth's meek and bold de - fend - er— Has cleft the night, and

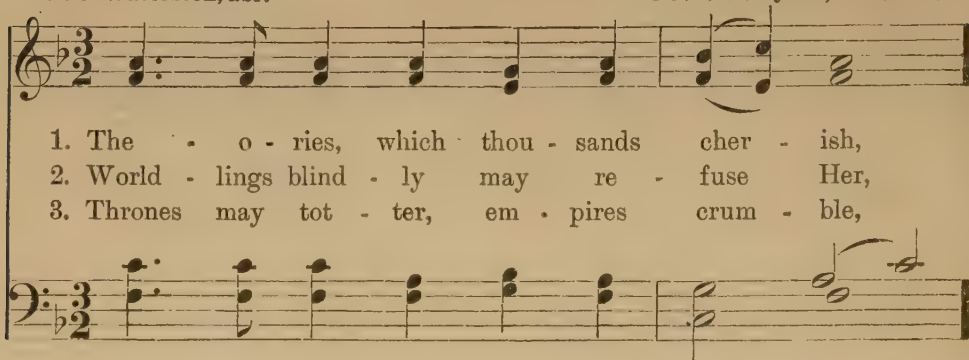


and the dream, The hav'n of rest is near - ing.
lo! the day Bursts forth in might - y splen - dor.

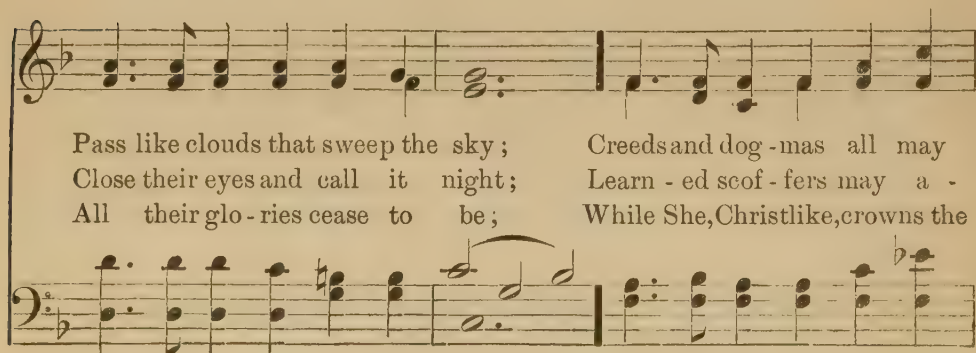
123 St. Sylvester. 8s, 7s.

R. C. Waterston, abr.

Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc.

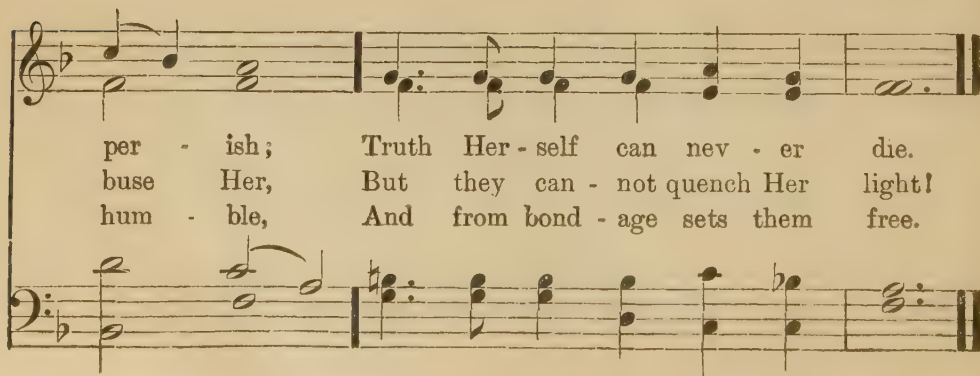


1. The o - ries, which thou - sands cher - ish,
 2. World - lings blind - ly may re - fuse Her,
 3. Thrones may tot - ter, em - pires crum - ble,



Pass like clouds that sweep the sky;
 Close their eyes and call it night;
 All their glo - ries cease to be;

Creeds and dog - mas all may
 Learn - ed scof - fers may a -
 While She, Christlike, crowns the



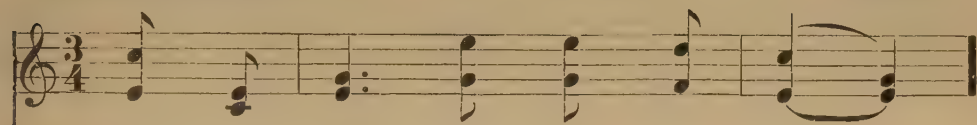
per - ish;
 buse Her,
 hum - ble,

Truth Her - self can nev - er die.
 But they can - not quench Her light!
 And from bond - age sets them free.

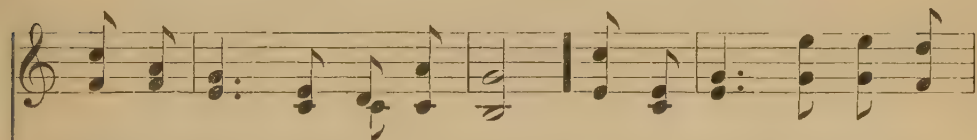
124 Vainly Through Night's Weary Hours. 8s, 7s.

Henry Francis Lyte.

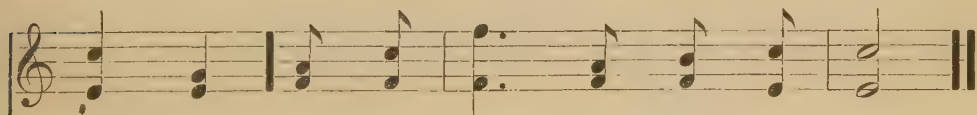
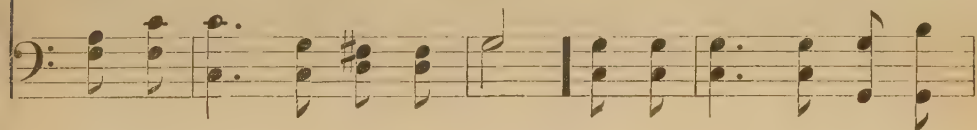
Brackett.



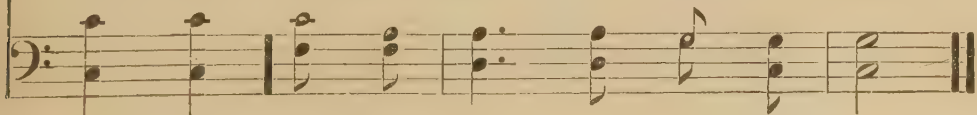
1. Vain - ly, through night's wea - ry hours,
 2. Vain were all our toil and la - bor,
 3. Vain - er still the hope of heav - en,



Keep we watch, lest foes a - larm; Vain our bul - warks, and our
 Did not God that la - bor bless; Vain, with - out His grace and
 That on hu - man strength re - lies; But to him shall help be



tow - ers, But for God's pro - tect - ing arm.
 fa - vor, Ev - 'ry tal - ent we pos - sess.
 giv - en, Who in hum - ble faith ap - plies.



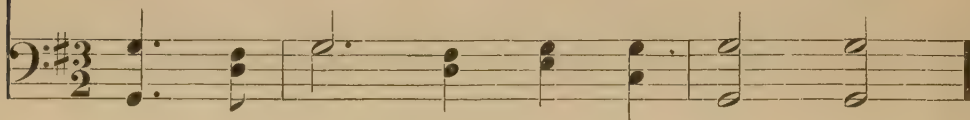
125 Autumn. 8s, 7s, D.

Mrs. F. S. Lovejoy.

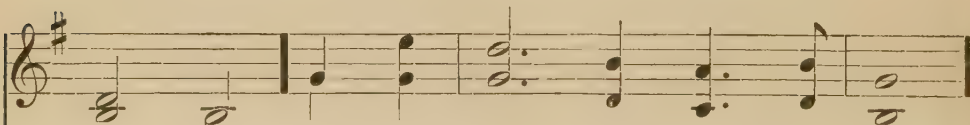
Spanish Melody. Marechio.



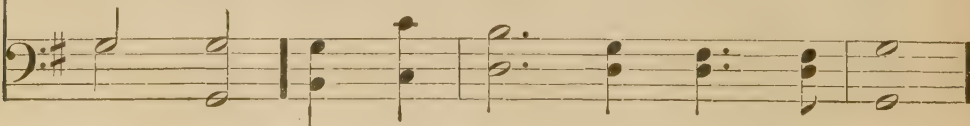
1. O, my peo - ple ! jour - n'ying on - ward,—
2. This the path which you must fol - low,
3. If you will but heed this les - son,

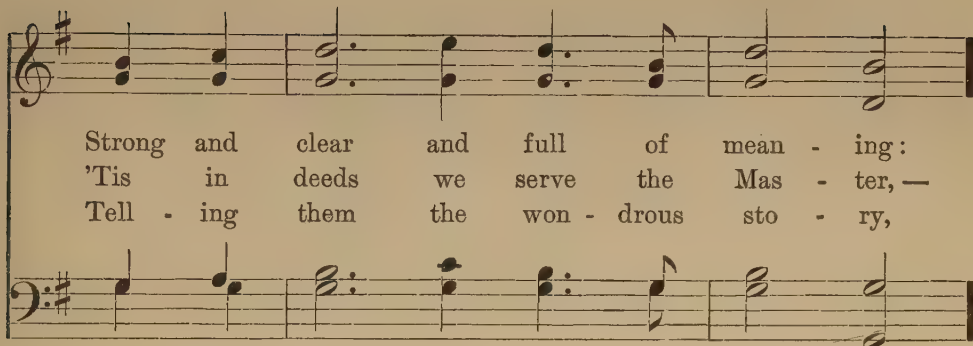


You of Christ's great broth - er - hood, Heed the les - sons which He
This the way the Sav - iour trod ; And He teach - es this will
Which the bless - ed Sav - iour gave, Go - ing out in - to the

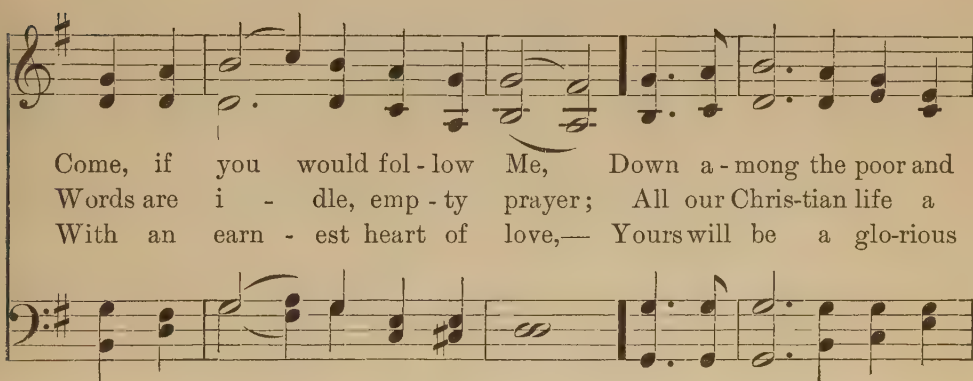


gives you, Writ - ten in His bless - ed word.
lead you In - to peace and up to God.
by - ways Seek - ing those He came to save,

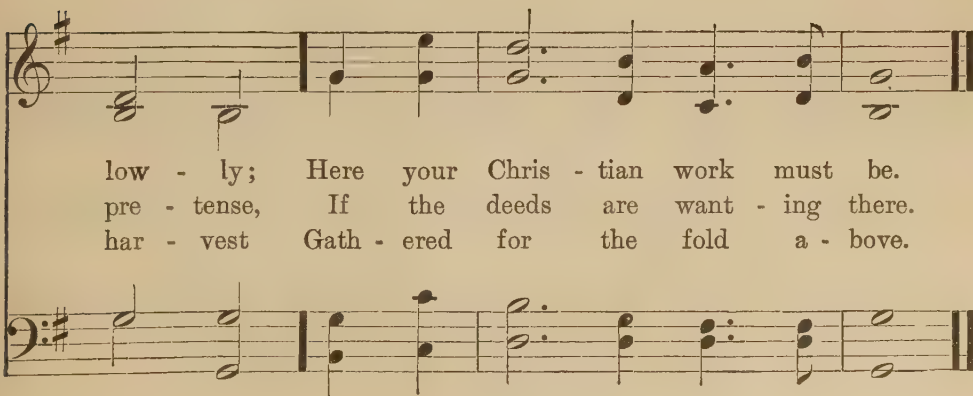




Strong and clear and full of mean - ing:
 'Tis in deeds we serve the Mas - ter, —
 Tell - ing them the won - drous sto - ry,



Come, if you would fol - low Me, Down a - mong the poor and
 Words are i - dle, emp - ty prayer; All our Chris - tian life a
 With an earn - est heart of love, — Yours will be a glo - rious

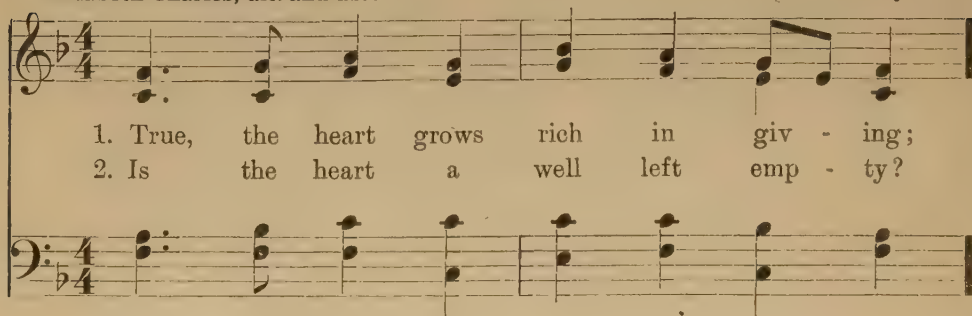


low - ly; Here your Chris - tian work must be.
 pre - tense, If the deeds are want - ing there.
 har - vest Gath - ered for the fold a - bove.

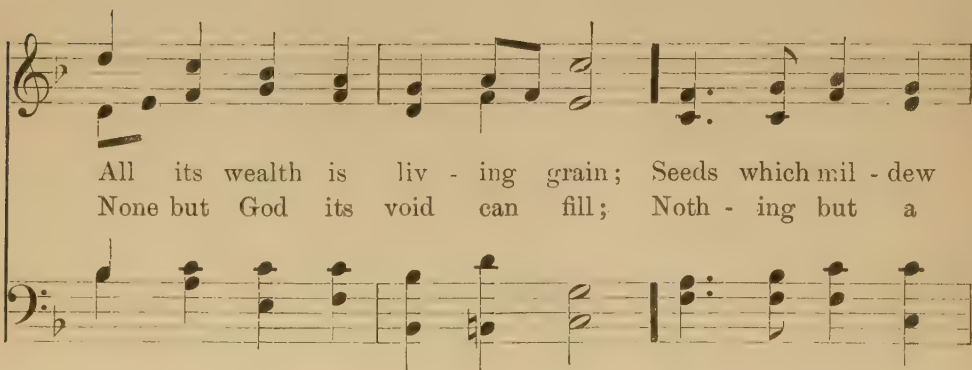
126 Austria. 8s, 7s, D.

Elizabeth Charles, alt. and abr.

F. J. Haydn.



1. True, the heart grows rich in giv - ing;
2. Is the heart a well left emp - ty?

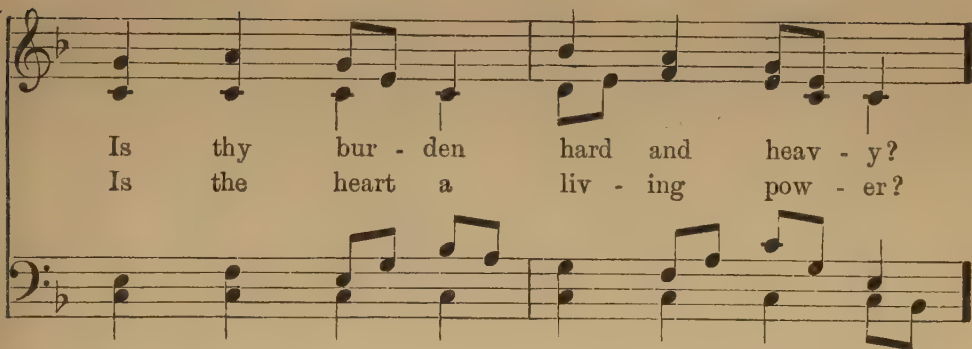


All its wealth is liv - ing grain; Seeds which mil - dew
None but God its void can fill; Noth - ing but a

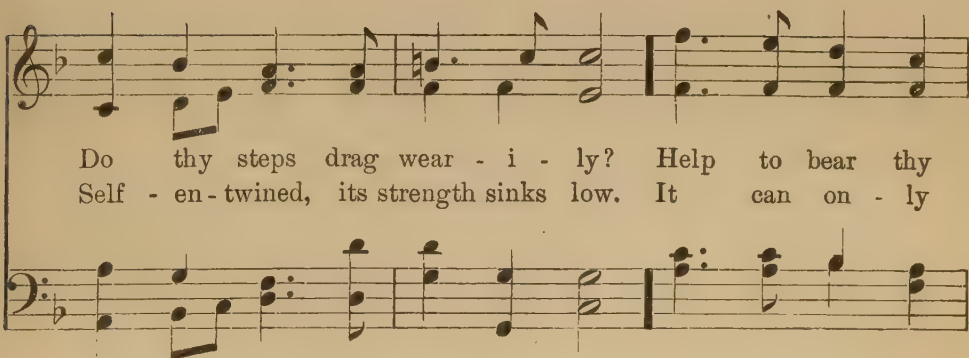


in the gar - ner, Scat - tered, fill with gold the plain.
cease-less Foun - tain Can its cease - less long - ings still.

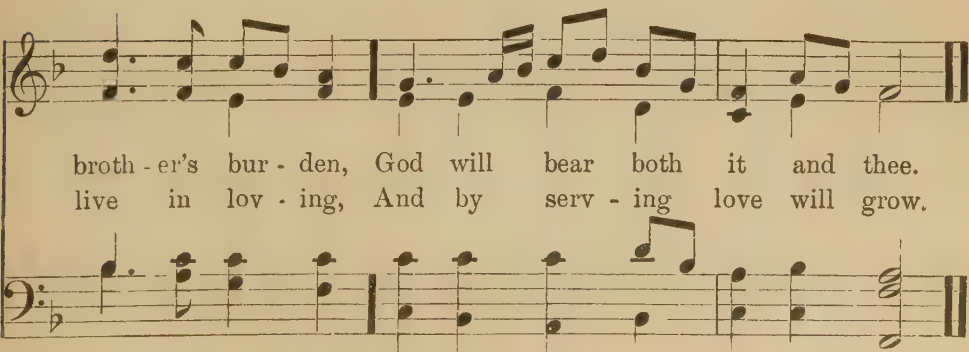
CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.



Is thy bur - den hard and heav - y?
Is the heart a liv - ing pow - er?



Do thy steps drag wear - i - ly? Help to bear thy
Self - en - twined, its strength sinks low. It can on - ly



broth - er's bur - den, God will bear both it and thee.
live in lov - ing, And by serv - ing love will grow.

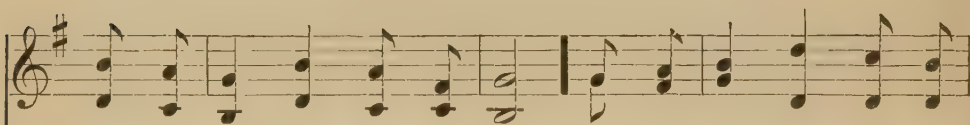
127 Bavaria. 8s, 7s, D.

F. L. Heywood, alt. and abr.

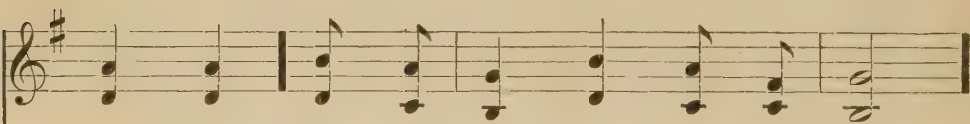
German.



1. Break - ing through the clouds of dark - ness,
2. Christ - like in its ben - e - dic - tions,



Black with er - ror, doubt, and fear; Light - ing up each som - bre
God - like in its strength sub - line; Conqu'ring ev - 'ry sub - tle

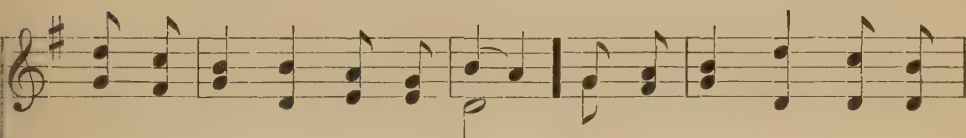


shad - ow, With a ra - diance soft and clear;
er - ror, With a meek - ness all di - vine, —

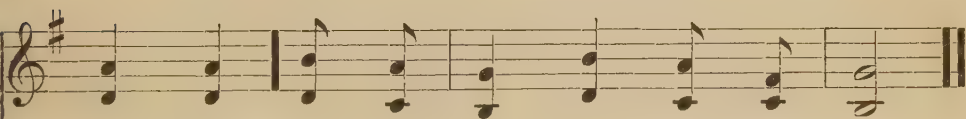
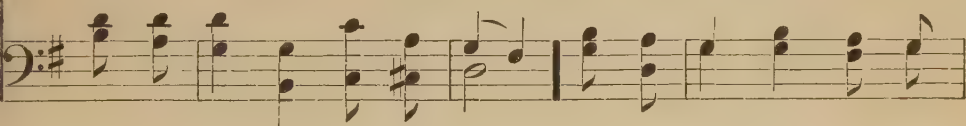




Fill - ing ev - 'ry heart with glad - ness,
May it go a - cross the o - cean,



That its ho - ly pow - er feels, Comes the Chris - tian Sci - ence
And be known in ev - 'ry land. Till our sis - ters and our



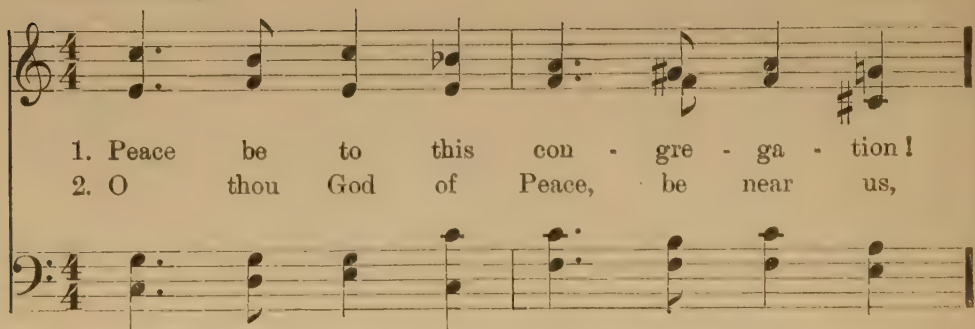
Gos - pel; Sin it kills and grief it heals.
broth - ers, Are u - ni - ted in one band.



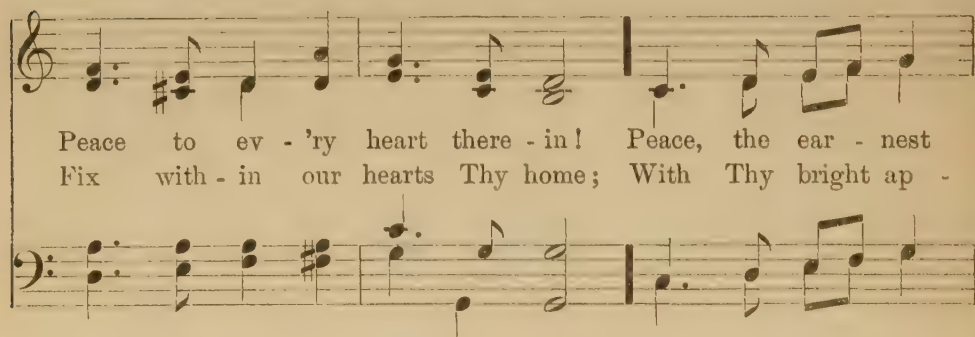
128 Peace be to this Congregation. 8s, 7s, D.

Charles Wesley.

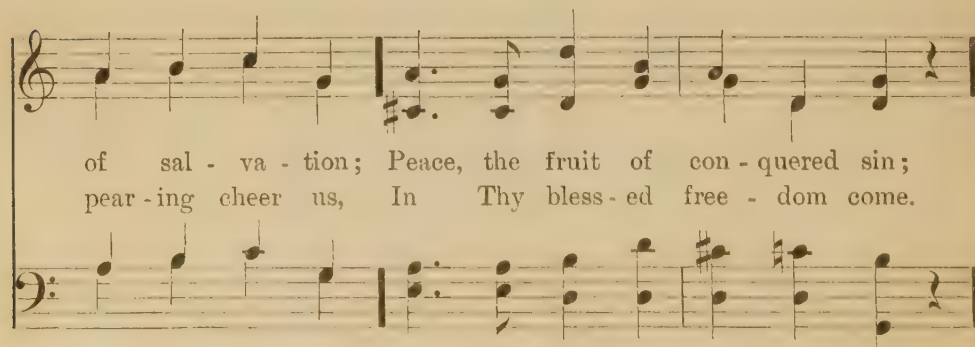
Brackett.



1. Peace be to this con - gre - ga - tion!
 2. O thou God of Peace, be near us,

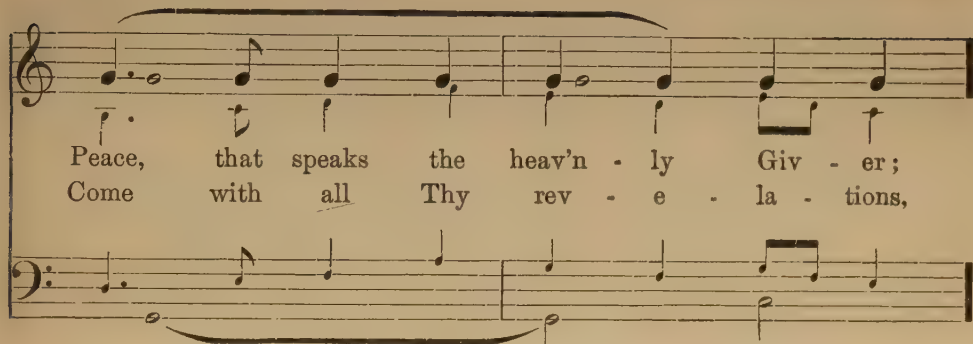


Peace to ev - 'ry heart there - in! Peace, the ear - nest
 Fix with - in our hearts Thy home; With Thy bright ap -

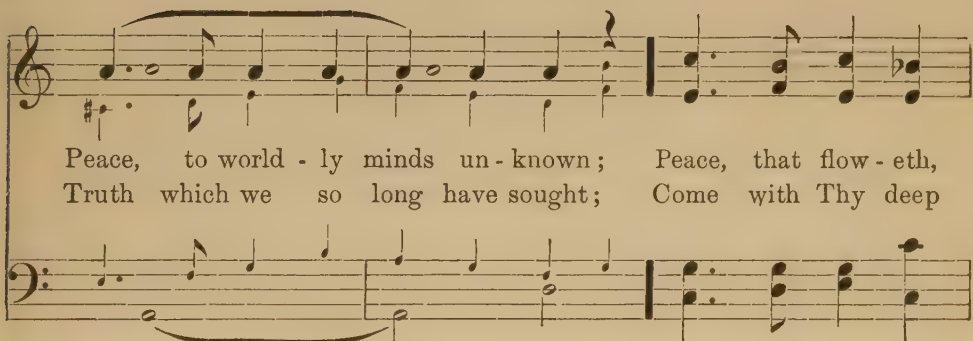


of sal - va - tion; Peace, the fruit of con - quered sin;
 pear - ing cheer us, In Thy bless - ed free - dom come.

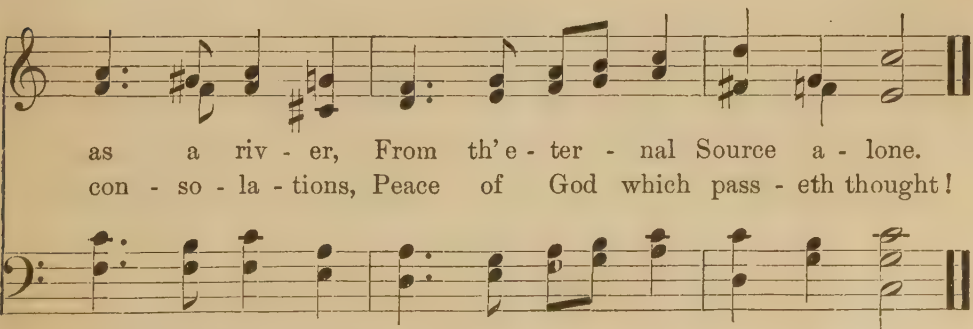
ALL VOICES IN UNISON.



Peace, that speaks the heav'n - ly Giv - er;
Come with all Thy rev - e - la - tions,



Peace, to world - ly minds un - known; Peace, that flow - eth,
Truth which we so long have sought; Come with Thy deep



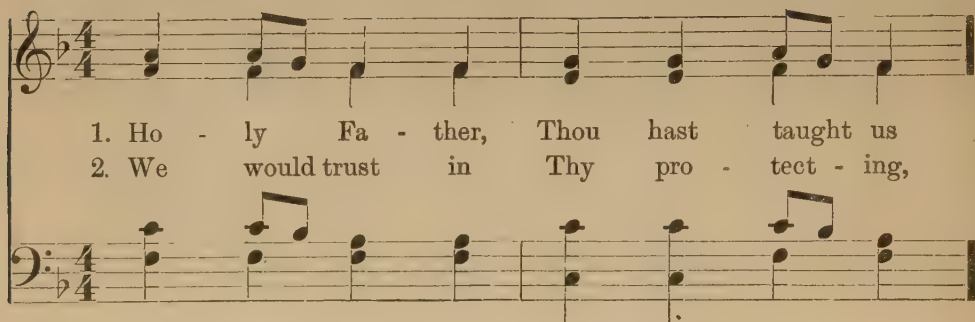
as a riv - er, From th'e - ter - nal Source a - lone.
con - so - la - tions, Peace of God which pass - eth thought!

The small notes are for accompaniment only.

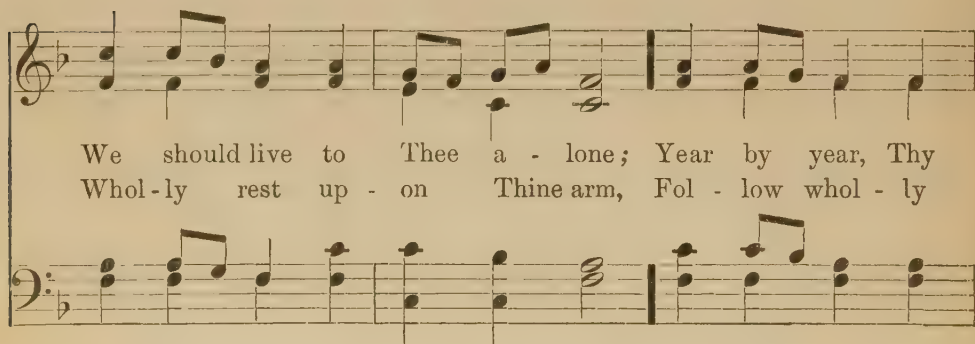
129 Greenville. 8s, 7s, D.

J. M. Neale, alt.

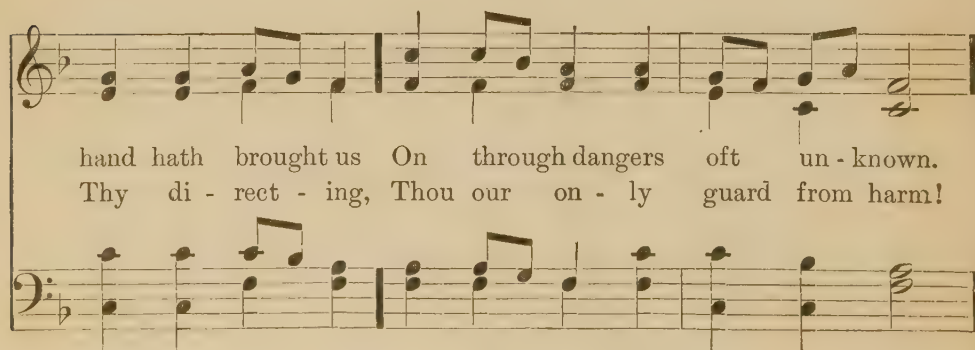
J. J. Rousseau



1. Ho - ly Fa - ther, Thou hast taught us
2. We would trust in Thy pro - tect - ing,



We should live to Thee a - lone; Year by year, Thy
Whol - ly rest up - on Thine arm, Fol - low whol - ly



hand hath brought us On through dangers oft un - known.
Thy di - rect - ing, Thou our on - ly guard from harm!

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.



When we wan - dered, Thou hast found us ;
Keep us from our own un - do - ing,



When we doubt - ed, sent us light ; Still Thine arm has
Help us turn to Thee when tried, Still our strength in



been a - round us, All our paths were in Thy sight.
Thee re - new - ing, Keep us ev - er at Thy side !

130 *Ilsley*, 8s, 7s, D.

Thomas Hastings, alt.

F. G. Ilsley.

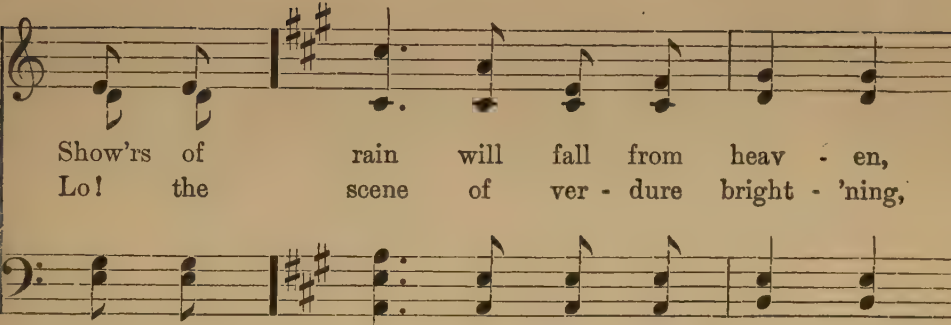
1. He that go - eth forth with weep - ing,
2. Sow thy seed, be nev - er wea - ry,

Bear - ing still the pre - cious seed, Nev - er
Let not fear thy thoughts em - ploy; Though the

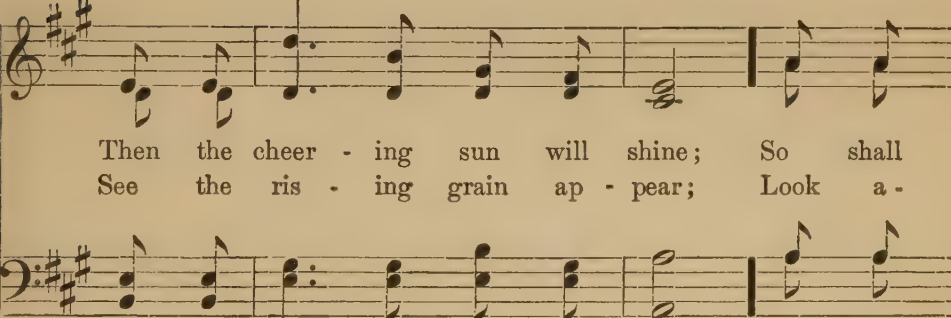
tir - ing, nev - er sleep - ing, Soon shall see his toil suc - ceed;
pros - pect be most drear - y, Thou may'st reap the fruits of joy:

Music copyright by BEERMAN F. ILSLEY. Used by permission.

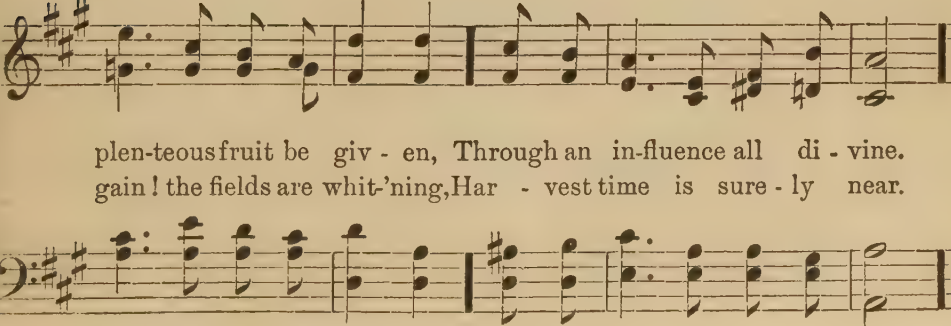
CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.



Show'rs of rain will fall from heav - en,
Lo! the scene of ver - dure bright - 'ning,



Then the cheer - ing sun will shine; So shall
See the ris - ing grain ap - pear; Look a -



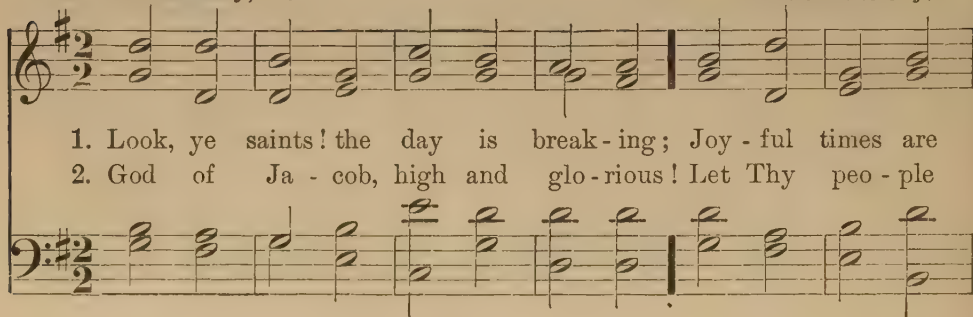
plen-teous fruit be giv - en, Through an in-fluence all di - vine.
gain! the fields are whit'ning, Har - vest time is sure - ly near.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.

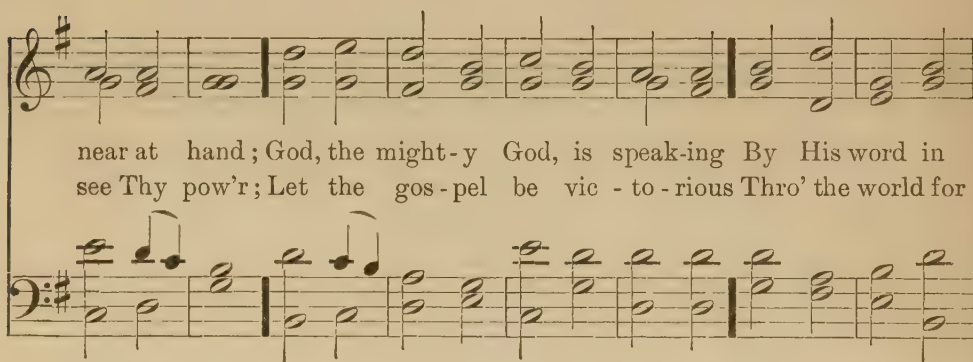
131 Weimar. 8s, 7s, 4s.

Rev. Thomas Kelly, alt.

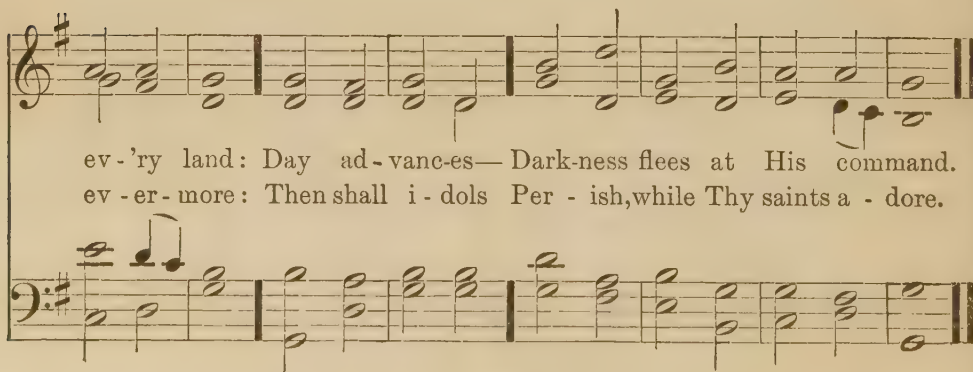
Ancient Melody.



1. Look, ye saints! the day is break-ing; Joy - ful times are
2. God of Ja - cob, high and glo-rious! Let Thy peo - ple



near at hand; God, the might-y God, is speak-ing By His word in
see Thy pow'r; Let the gos-pel be vic - to - rious Thro' the world for



ev-'ry land: Day ad-vanc-es—Dark-ness flees at His command.
ev-er-more: Then shall i-dols Per-ish, while Thy saints a - dore.

132 Wildersmouth. 8s, 7s, 4s.

Rev. Thomas Kelly, abr.

E. J. Hopkins, Mus. Doc.

1. Ev-'ry hu-man tie may per-ish; Friend to friend un-faith-ful prove;
2. In the fur-nace God may prove thee, Thence to bring thee forth more bright,

Moth-ers cease their own to cher-ish; Heav'n and earth at last re-move;
But can nev-er cease to love thee; Thou art pre-cious in His sight:

But no chan-ges Can at-tend Je-ho-vah's love.
God is with thee; God thine ev-er-last-ing light.

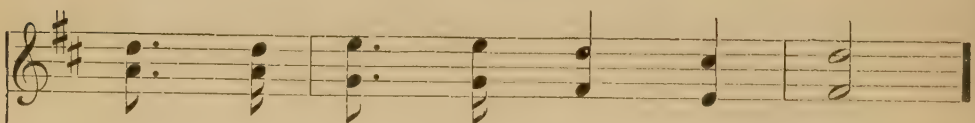
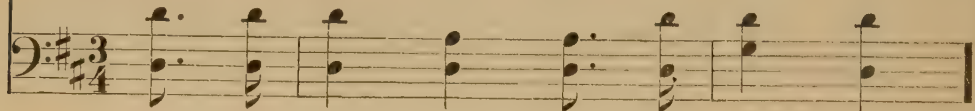
133 Zion. 8s, 7s, 4s.

Jonathan Evans.

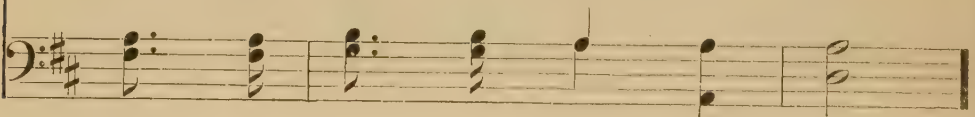
Thomas Hastings.



1. Come, Thou all - trans - form - ing Spir - it,
2. Oh, may all en - joy the bless - ing



Bless the sow - er and the seed ;
Which Thy word's de - signed to give ;



Let each heart Thy grace in - her - it ;
Let us all, Thy love pos - sess - ing,—



CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.

Raise the weak, the hun - gry feed!
Joy - ful - ly the truth re - ceive;

From the gos - pel Now sup - ply Thy peo - ple's need,
And for - ev - er To Thy praise and glo - ry live,

From the gos - pel Now sup - ply Thy peo - ple's need.
And for - ev - er To Thy praise and glo - ry live.

134 Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah! 8s, 7s, 4s.

William Williams, alt. and abr.

Brackett.



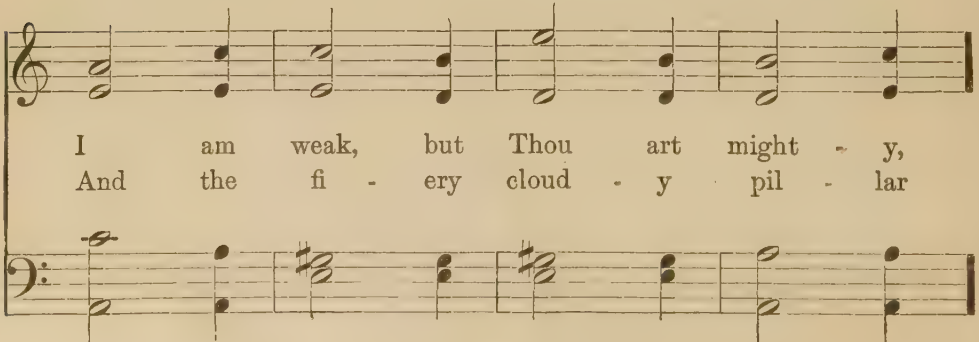
1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah!
2. O - pen is the crys - tal foun - tain,



Pil - grim through this bar - ren land:
Whence the heal - ing wa - ters flow:



I am weak, but Thou art might - y,
And the fi - ery cloud - y pil - lar



CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.

Hold me with Thy pow'r - ful hand.
 Leads me all my jour - ney through.

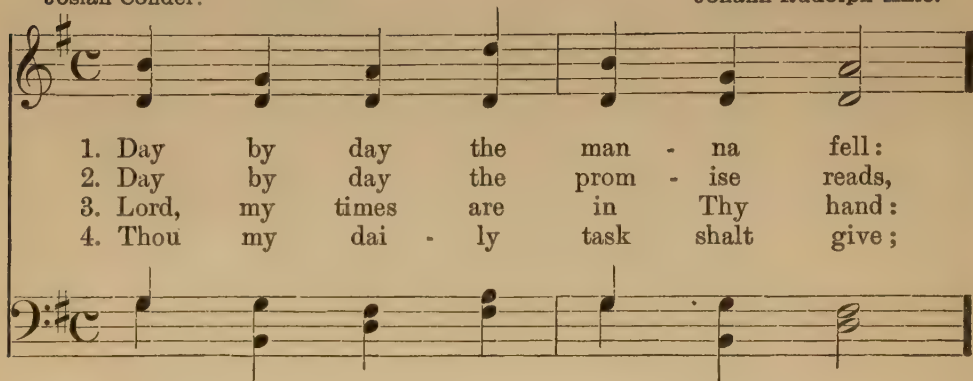
Bread of heav - - - en!
 Strong De - liv - - - 'rer!

Feed me till I want no more.
 Still Thou art my strength and shield.

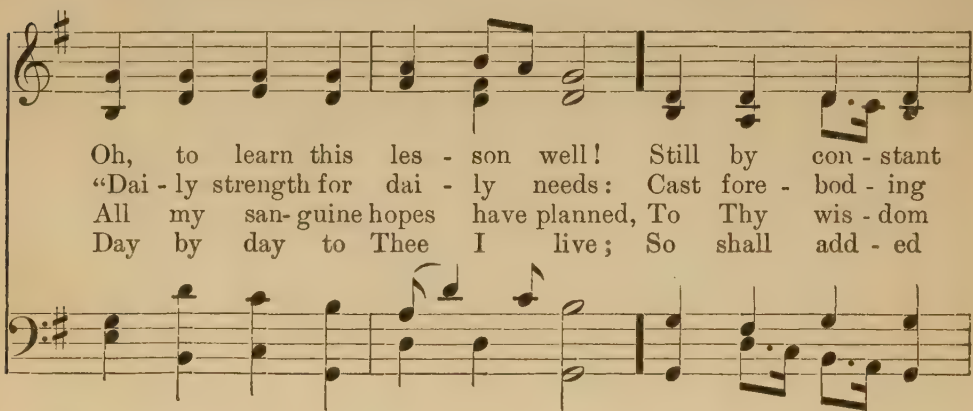
135 Nuremburg. 7s.

Josiah Conder.

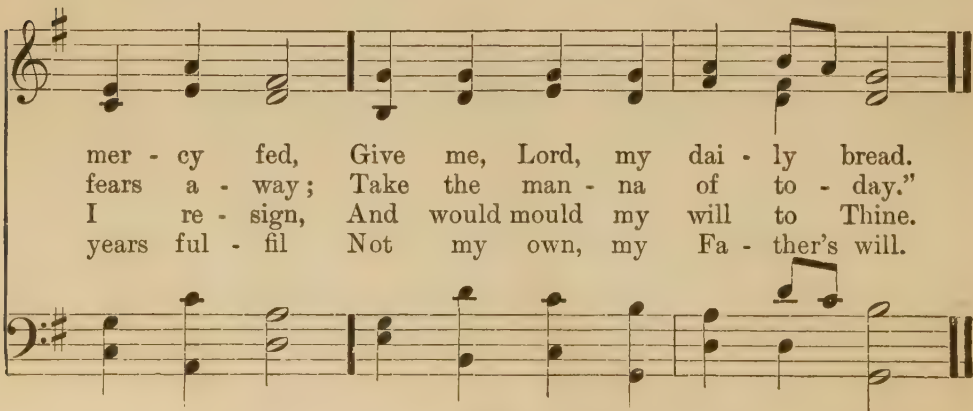
Johann Rudolph Ahle.



1. Day by day the man - na fell:
 2. Day by day the prom - ise reads,
 3. Lord, my times are in Thy hand:
 4. Thou my dai - ly task shalt give;



Oh, to learn this les - son well! Still by con - stant
 "Dai - ly strength for dai - ly needs: Cast fore - bod - ing
 All my san - guine hopes have planned, To Thy wis - dom
 Day by day to Thee I live; So shall add - ed

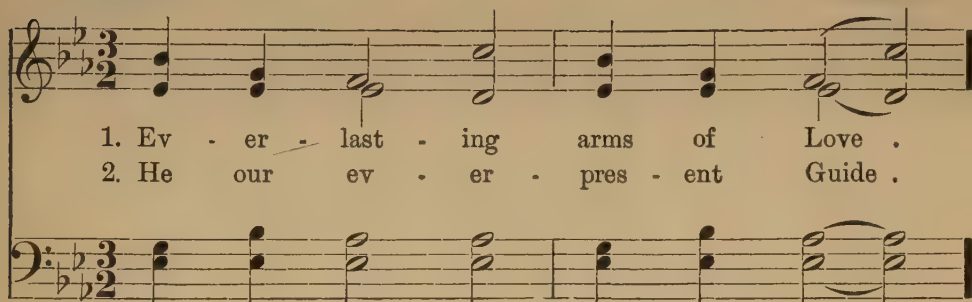


mer - cy fed, Give me, Lord, my dai - ly bread.
 fears a - way; Take the man - na of to - day."
 I re - sign, And would mould my will to Thine.
 years ful - fil Not my own, my Fa - ther's will.

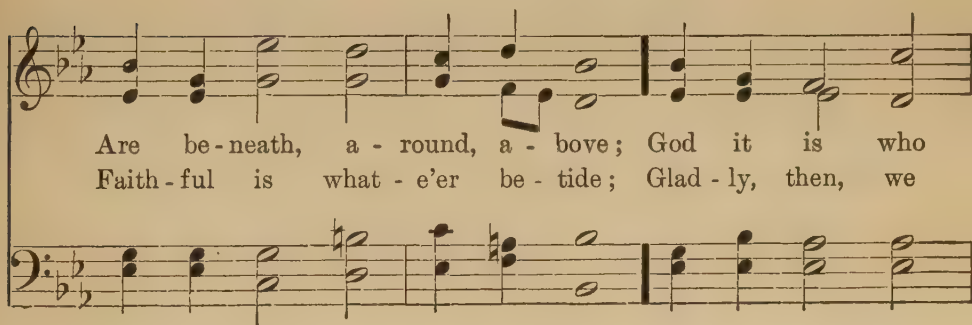
136 Everlasting Arms of Love. 7s.

J. R. Macduff.

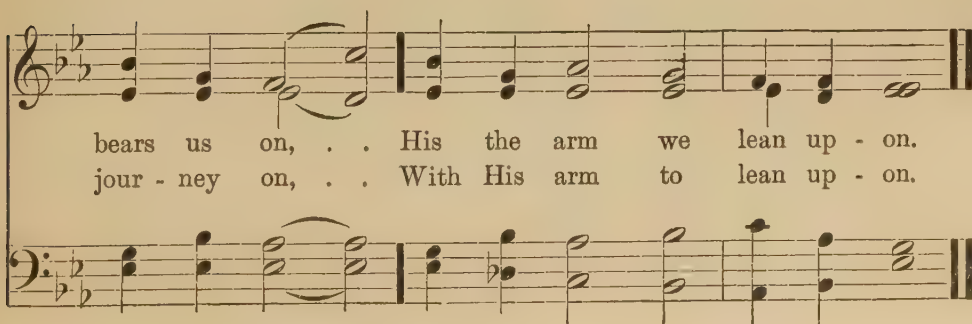
Brackett.



1. Ev - er - last - ing arms of Love .
2. He our ev - er - pres - ent Guide .



Are be - neath, a - round, a - bove; God it is who
Faith - ful is what - e'er be - tide; Glad - ly, then, we



bears us on, . . His the arm we lean up - on.
jour - ney on, . . With His arm to lean up - on.

137 Hendon. 7s.

William Gaskell, abr. and alt.

C. H. A. Malan.



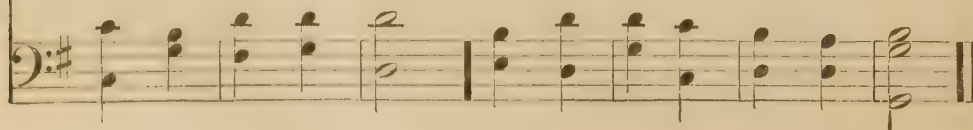
1. Might - y God, the First, the Last, What are a - ges
2. All that be - ing e'er shall know, On, still on, thro'
3. What so - e'er our lot may be, Calm - ly in this



in Thy sight But as yes - ter - day when past, Or a
far - thest years, All e - ter - ni - ty can show, Bright be -
tho't we'll rest, — When we see as Thou dost see, We shall



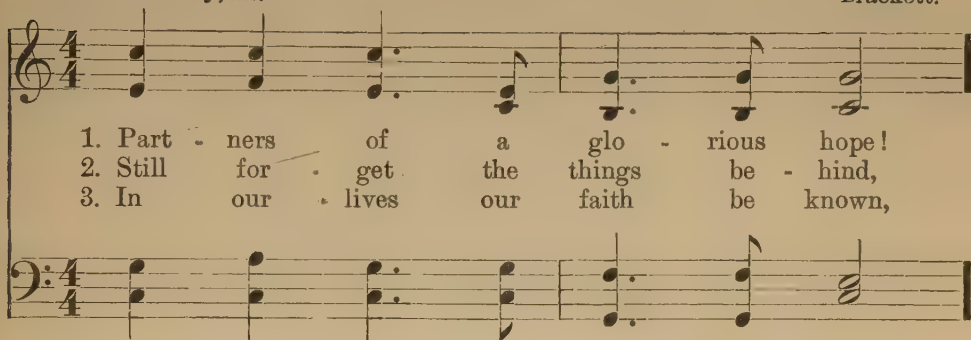
watch with - in the night? Or a watch with - in the night?
fore Thee now ap - pears, Bright be - fore Thee now ap - pears.
love Thee and be blest, We shall love Thee and be blest.



138 Partners of a Glorious Hope. 7s.

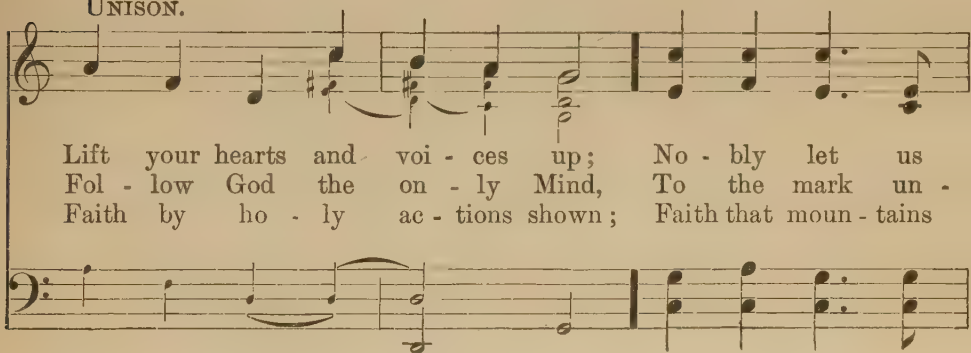
Charles Wesley, alt.

Brackett.



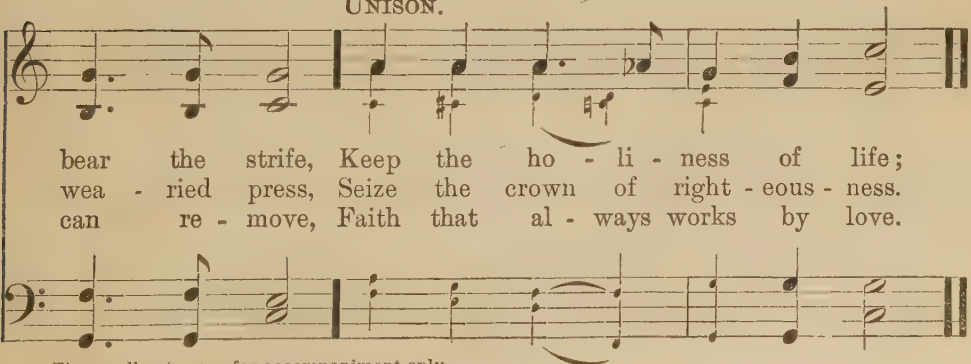
1. Part - ners of a glo - rious hope!
 2. Still for - get the things be - hind,
 3. In our - lives our faith be known,

UNISON.



Lift your hearts and voi - ces up; No - bly let us
 Fol - low God the on - ly Mind, To the mark un -
 Faith by ho - ly ac - tions shown; Faith that moun - tains

UNISON.



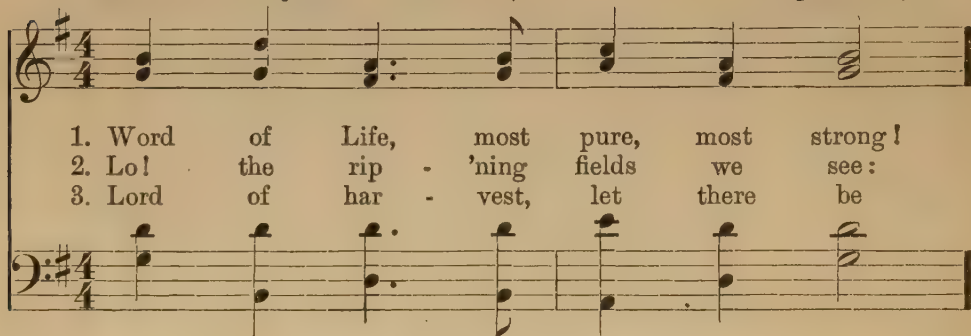
bear the strife, Keep the ho - li - ness of life;
 wea - ried press, Seize the crown of right - eous - ness.
 can re - move, Faith that al - ways works by love.

The small notes are for accompaniment only.

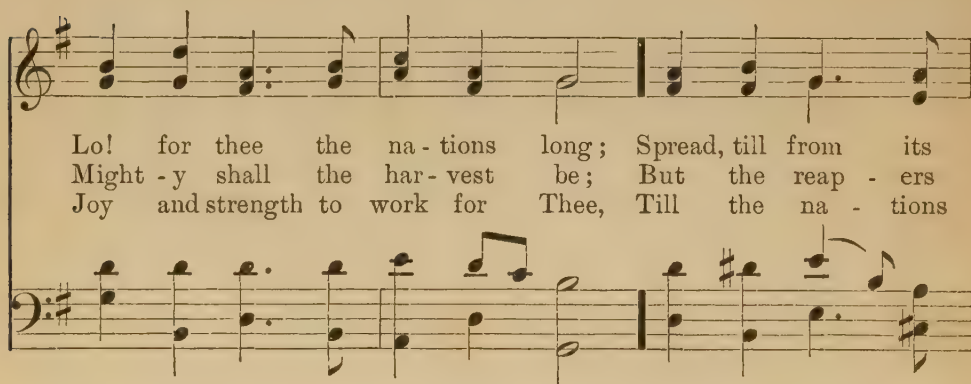
139 Pleyel. 7s.

J. F. Bahnmaier. Tr. by Miss C. Winkworth, abr.

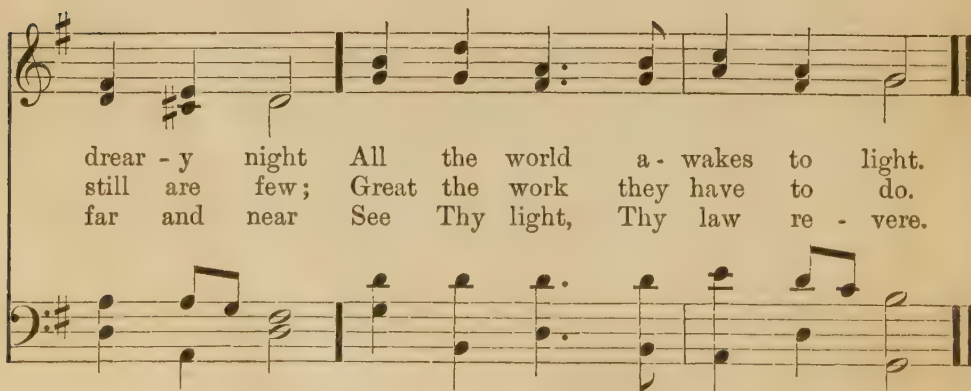
Ignace Pleyel.



1. Word of Life, most pure, most strong!
 2. Lo! the rip - 'ning fields we see:
 3. Lord of har - vest, let there be



Lo! for thee the na - tions long; Spread, till from its
 Might - y shall the har - vest be; But the reap - ers
 Joy and strength to work for Thee, Till the na - tions



drear - y night All the world a - wakes to light.
 still are few; Great the work they have to do.
 far and near See Thy light, Thy law re - vere.

140 Wait, My Heart, upon the Lord. 7s.

W. F. Lloyd, alt. and abr.

Brackett.



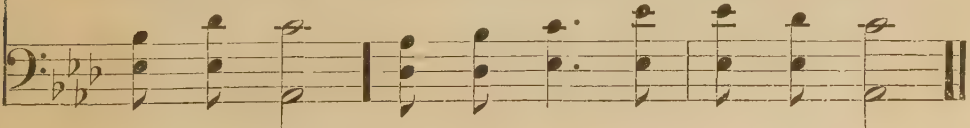
1. Wait, my heart, up - on the Lord,
2. If the sor - rows of thy case
3. Rock of A - ges, I'm se - cure,



To His gra - cious prom - ise flee, Lay - ing hold up -
Seem pe - cul - iar still to thee, God has prom - ised
With Thy prom - ise full and free; Faith - ful, pos - i -



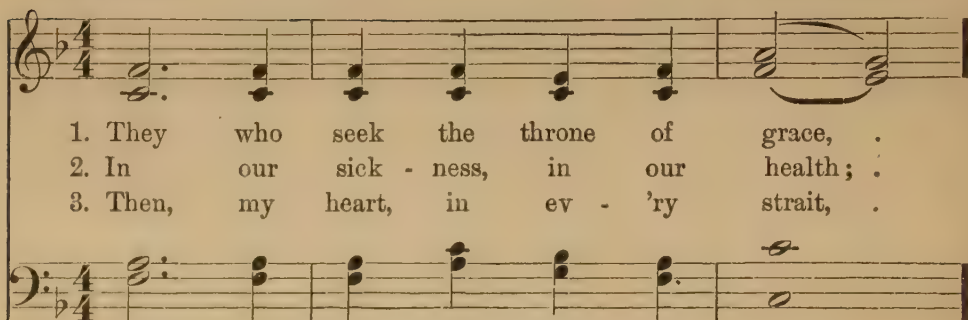
on His word, "As thy days thy strength shall be."
need - ful grace — "As thy days thy strength shall be."
tive, and sure — "As thy days thy strength shall be."



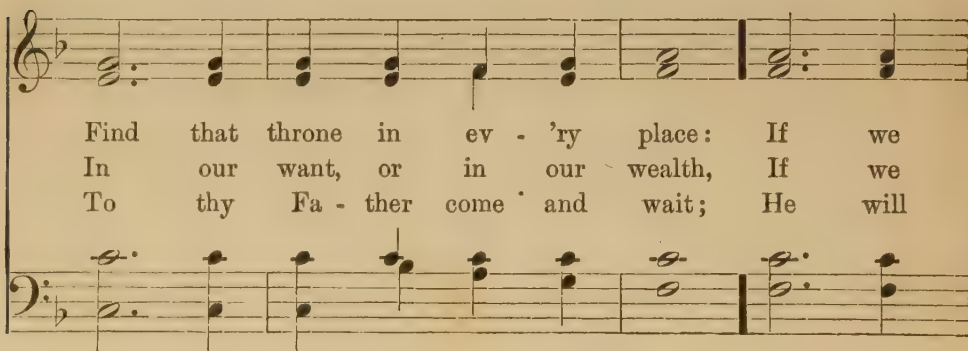
141 **Dijon.** 7s.

Oliyer Holden.

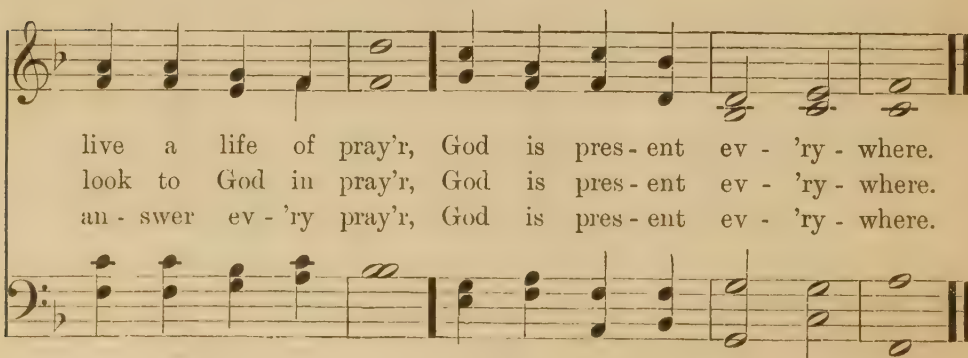
J. G. Bitthauer.



1. They who seek the throne of grace, .
 2. In our sick - ness, in our health; .
 3. Then, my heart, in ev - 'ry strait, .



Find that throne in ev - 'ry place: If we
 In our want, or in our wealth, If we
 To thy Fa - ther come and wait; He will



live a life of pray'r, God is pres - ent ev - 'ry - where.
 look to God in pray'r, God is pres - ent ev - 'ry - where.
 an - swer ev - 'ry pray'r, God is pres - ent ev - 'ry - where.

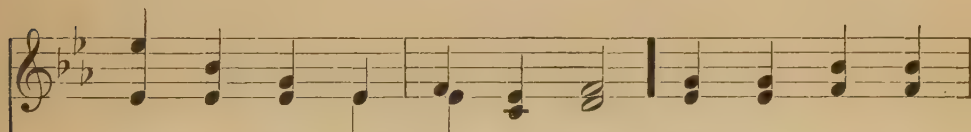
142 Holy Bible! Book Divine! 7s.

John Burton, abr.

Brackett.



1. Ho - ly Bi - ble! book di - vine!
2. Mine to chide me when I rove,
3. Mine to com - fort in dis - tress,



Pre - cious treas - ure! thou art mine: Mine to tell me
Mine to show a Sav-iour's love; Mine thou art to
If the Ho - ly Spir - it bless; Mine to show, by



whence I came; Mine to tell me what I am; —
guide and guard; Mine to give a rich re - ward;—
liv - ing faith, Man can tri - umph o - ver death.



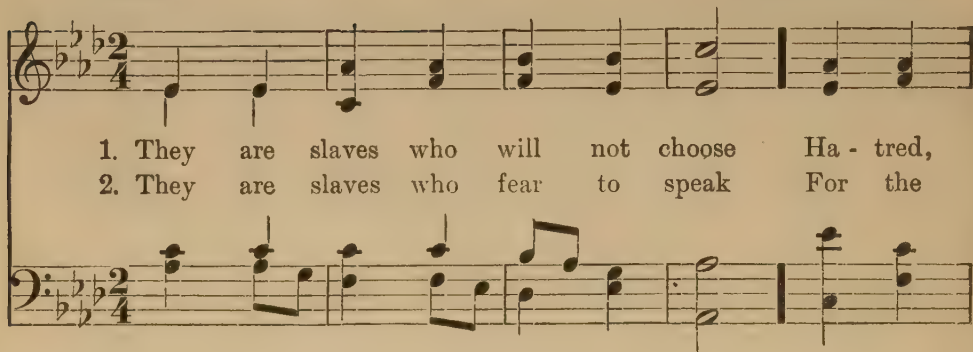
CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.

143 Herford. 7s.

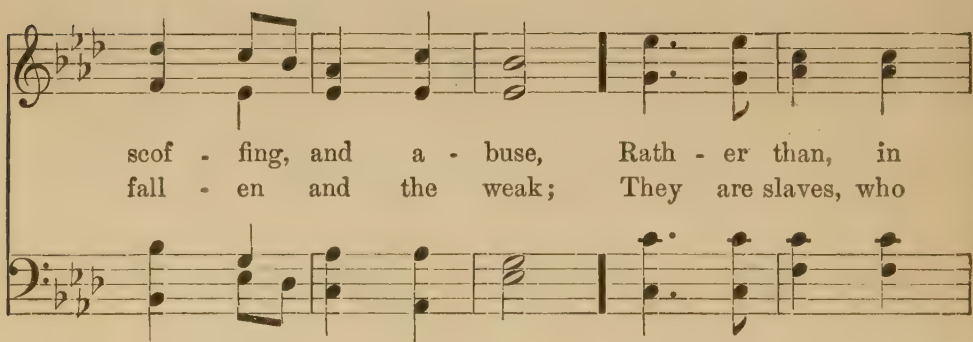
J. R. Lowell.

English Melody.

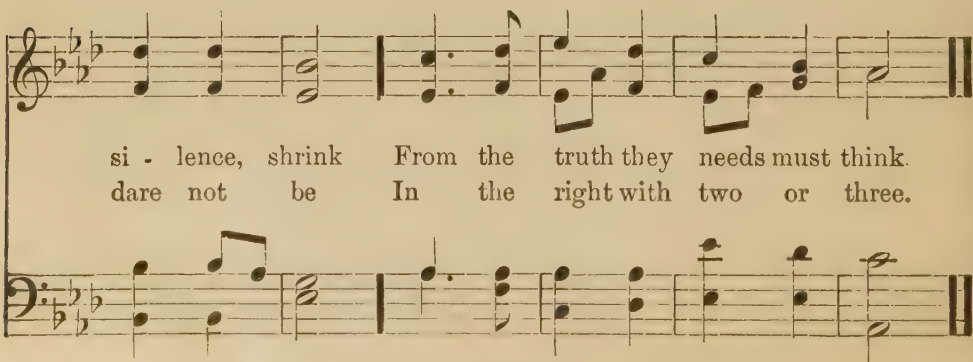
Arr. by Frederic W. Root.



1. They are slaves who will not choose Ha - tred,
2. They are slaves who fear to speak For the



scof - fing, and a - buse, Rath - er than, in
fall - en and the weak; They are slaves, who



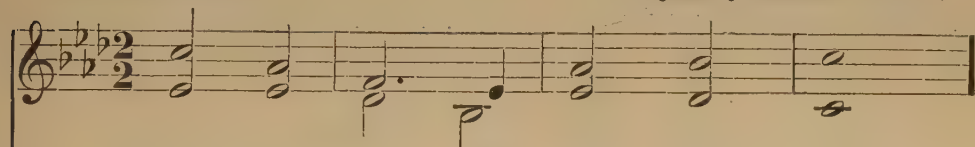
si - lence, shrink From the truth they needs must think.
dare not be In the right with two or three.

144 Elijah. 7s.

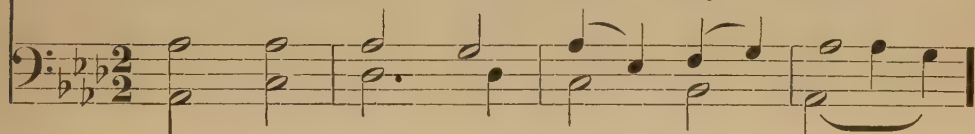
James Montgomery.

Mendelssohn.

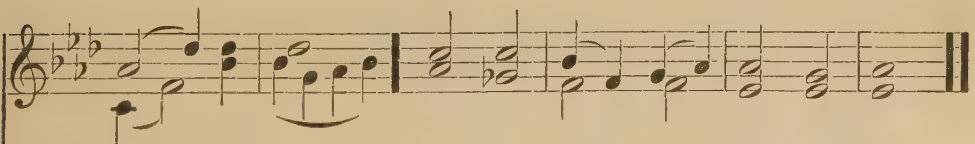
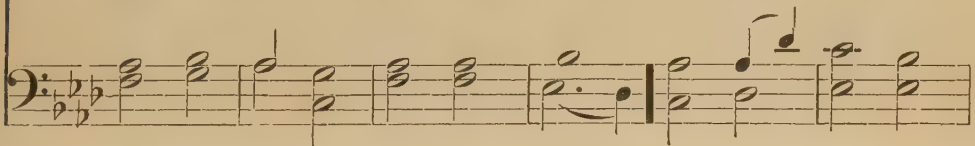
Adapted by Frederic W. Root.



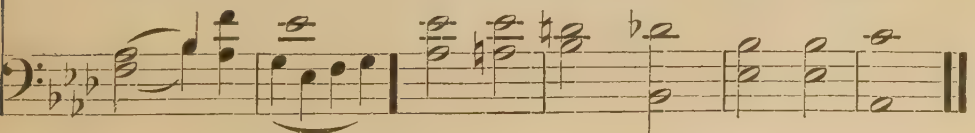
1. God made all His crea - tures free;
2. So shall all our slav - ery cease,



Life it - self is lib - er - ty; God or - dained no
All God's chil - dren dwell in peace, And the new - born



oth - er bands . . Than u - nit - ed hearts and hands.
earth re - cord . . Love, and Love a - lone, is Lord.



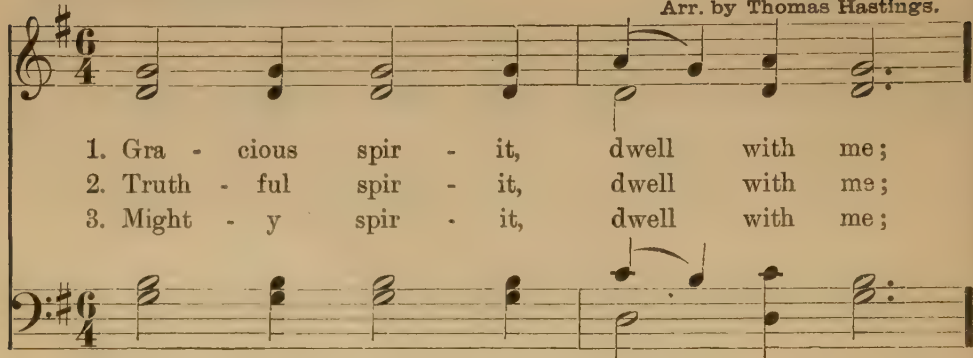
CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.

145 Halle. 7s, 6l.

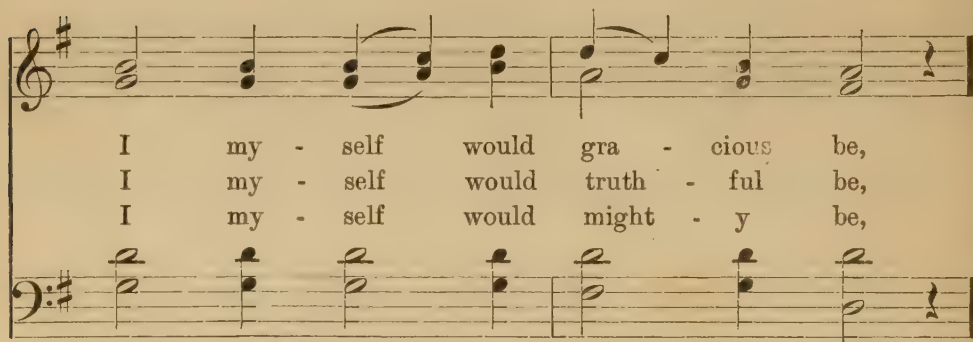
Thomas Toke Lynch, alt. and abr.

F. J. Haydn.

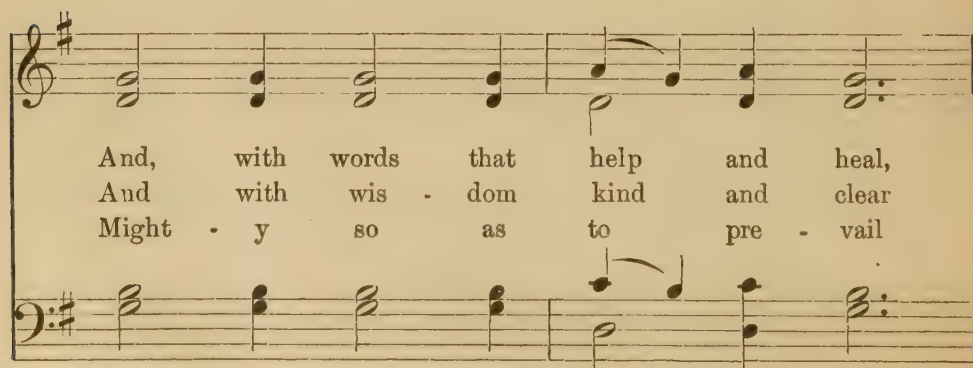
Arr. by Thomas Hastings.



1. Gra - cious spir - it, dwell with me;
2. Truth - ful spir - it, dwell with me;
3. Might - y spir - it, dwell with me;

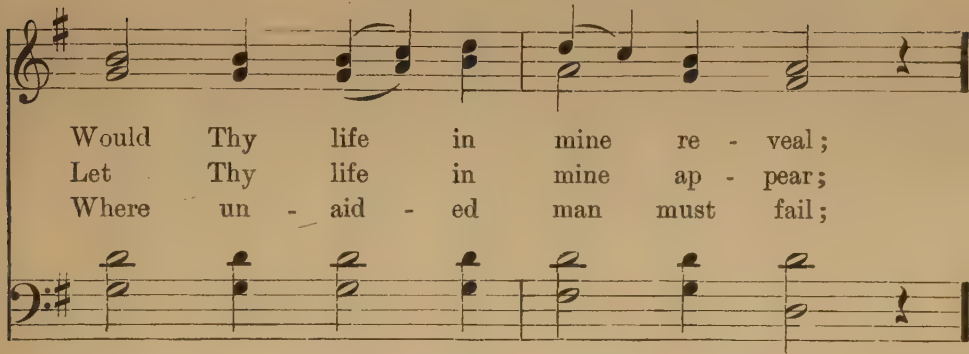


I my - self would gra - cious be,
I my - self would truth - ful be,
I my - self would might - y be,

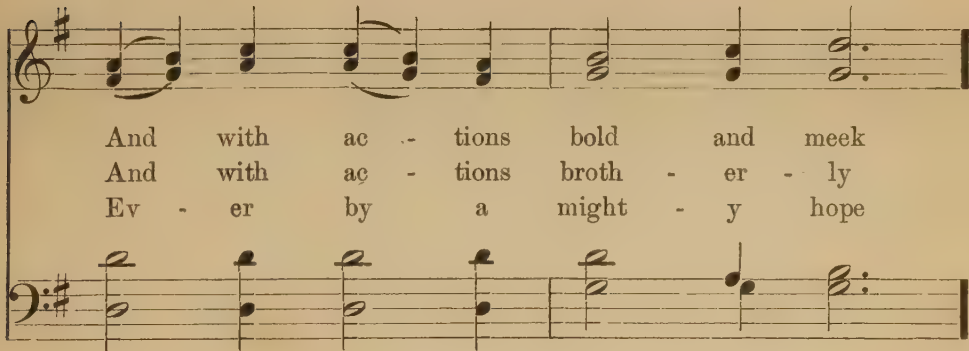


And, with words that help and heal,
And with wis - dom kind and clear
Might - y so as to pre - vail

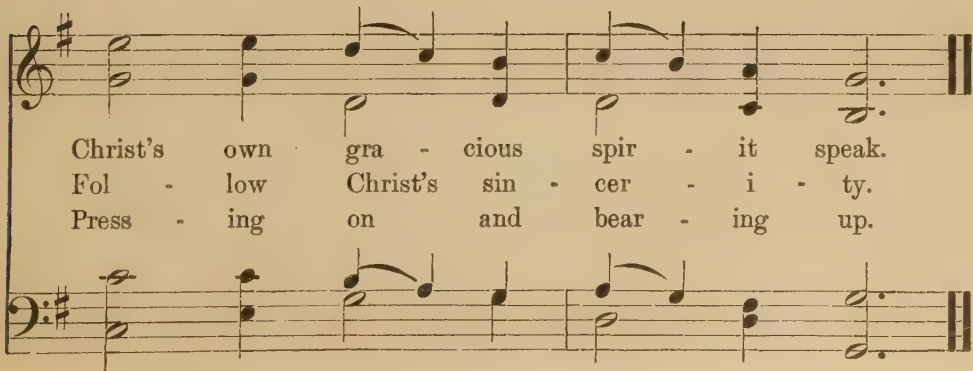
CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.



Would Thy life in mine re - veal;
 Let Thy life in mine ap - pear;
 Where un - aid - ed man must fail;



And with ac - tions bold and meek
 And with ac - tions broth - er - ly
 Ev - er by a might - y hope

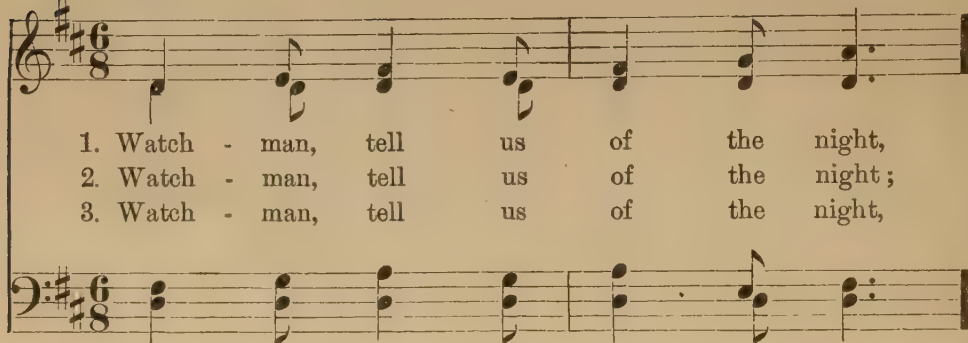


Christ's own gra - cious spir - it speak.
 Fol - low Christ's sin - cer - i - ty.
 Press - ing on and bear - ing up.

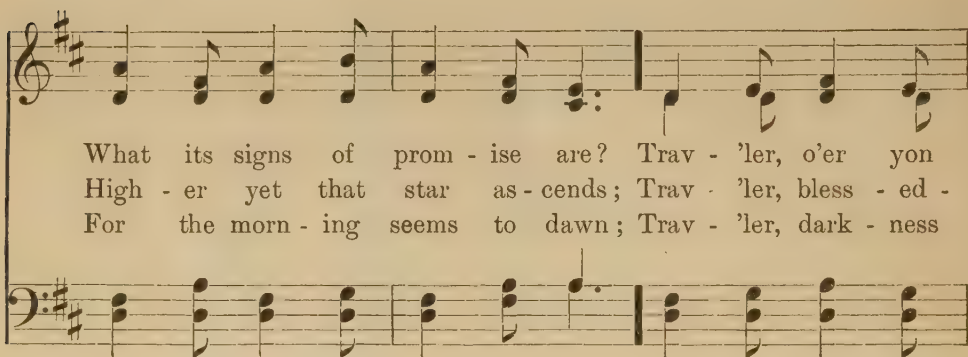
146 Watchman. 7s, D.

John Bowring.

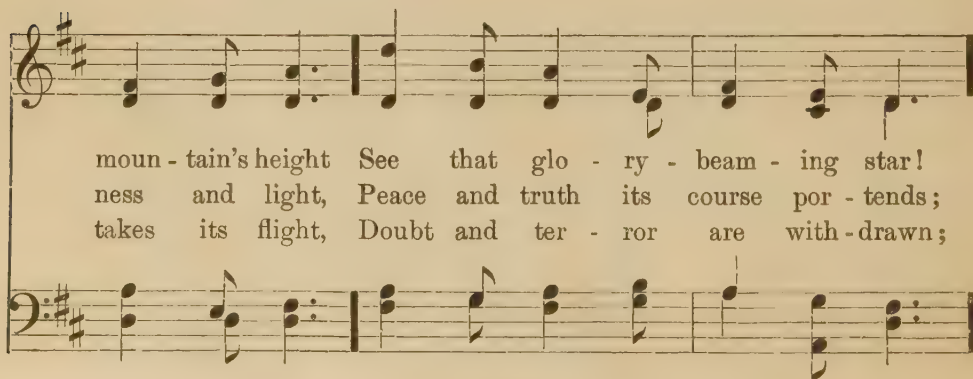
Lowell Mason.



1. Watch - man, tell us of the night,
 2. Watch - man, tell us of the night;
 3. Watch - man, tell us of the night,



What its signs of prom - ise are? Trav - 'ler, o'er yon
 High - er yet that star as - cends; Trav - 'ler, bless - ed -
 For the morn - ing seems to dawn; Trav - 'ler, dark - ness

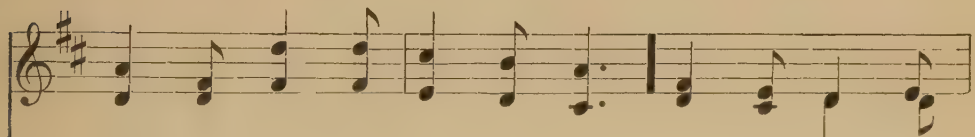


moun - tain's height See that glo - ry - beam - ing star!
 ness and light, Peace and truth its course por - tends;
 takes its flight, Doubt and ter - ror are with - drawn;

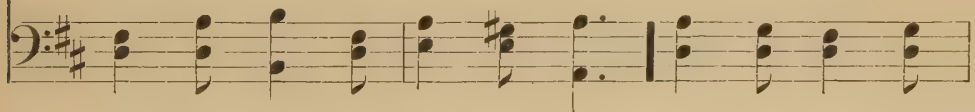
CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.



Watch - man, does its beau - t'ous ray
 Watch - man, will its beams a - lone
 Watch - man, let thy wan - d'rings cease;



Aught of hope or joy fore - tell? Trav - 'ler, yes; it
 Gild the spot that gave them birth? Trav - 'ler, a - ges
 Hie thee to thy qui - et home! Trav - 'ler, lo! the



brings the day, Prom - ised day of Is - ra - el.
 are its own; See, it bursts o'er all the earth!
 Prince of peace, Lo! the Son of God, is come!

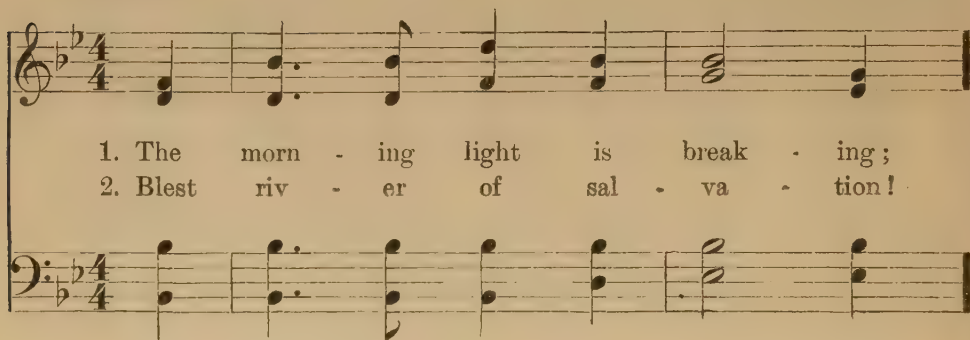


CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.

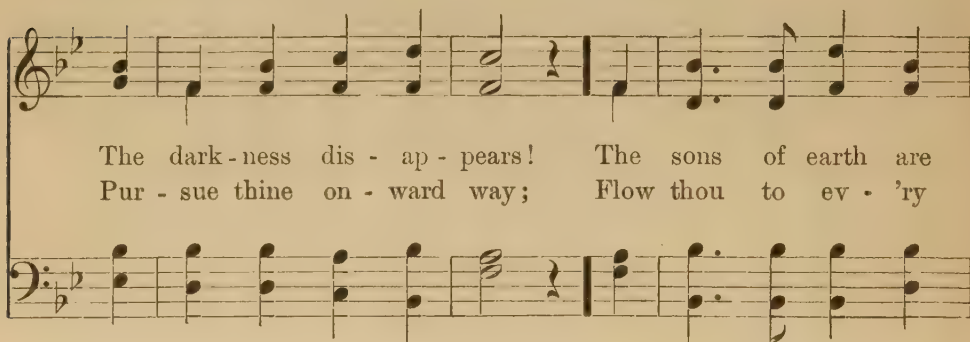
147 Webb. 7s, 6s, D.

S. F. Smith.

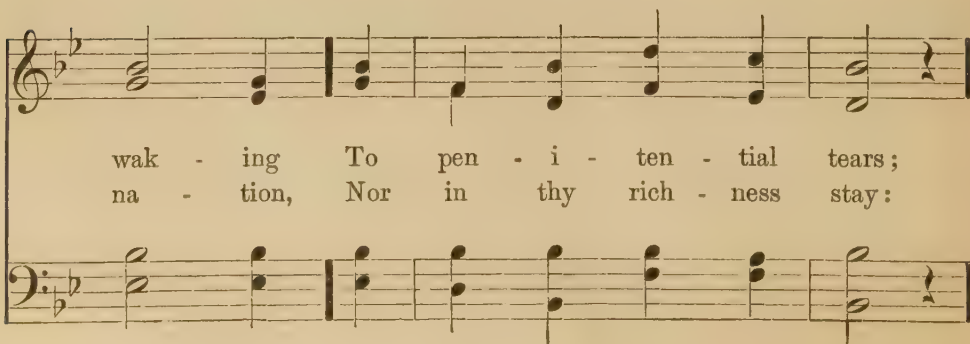
G. J. Webb.



1. The morn - ing light is break - ing ;
2. Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion !



The dark - ness dis - ap - pears ! The sons of earth are
Pur - sue thine on - ward way ; Flow thou to ev - 'ry



wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears ;
na - tion, Nor in thy rich - ness stay :

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.

Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean
Stay not till all the low - ly

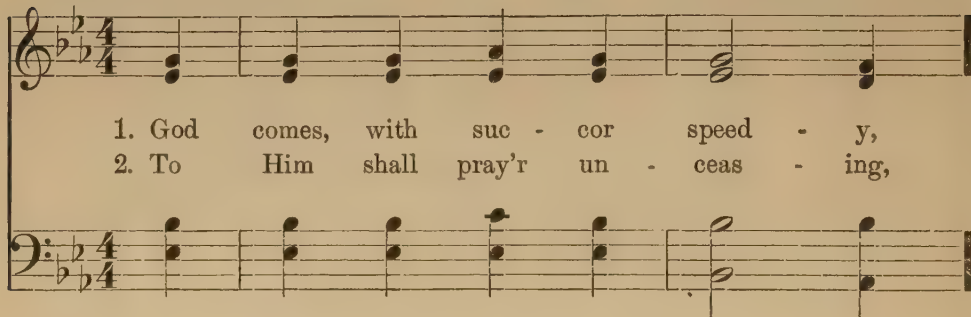
Brings ti - dings from a - far, Of na - tions in com -
Tri - umph - ant reach their home: Stay not till all the

mo - tion, Pre - pared for Zi - on's war.
ho - ly Pro - claim—"The Lord is come."

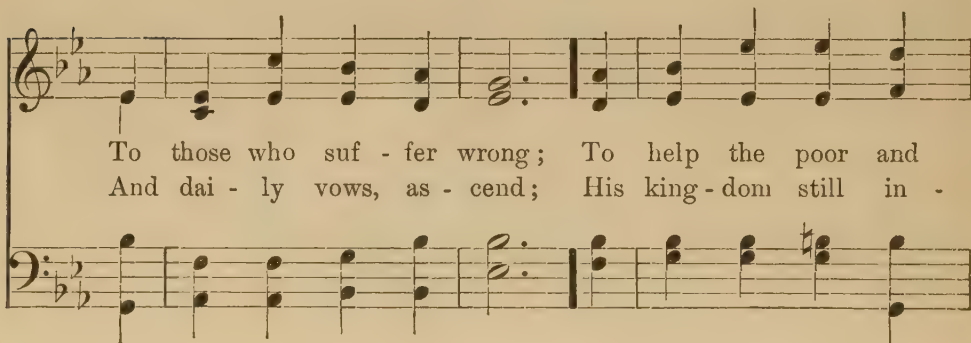
148 Aurelia. 7s, 6s, D.

James Montgomery, abr.

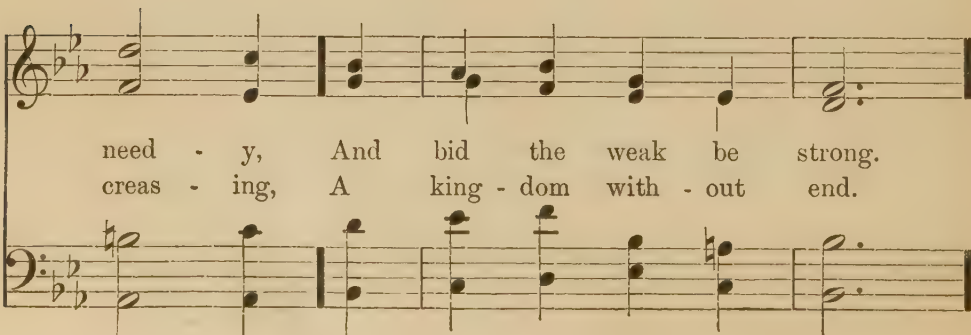
S. S. Wesley, Mus. Doc.



1. God comes, with suc - cor speed - y,
2. To Him shall pray'r un - ceas - ing,



To those who suf - fer wrong; To help the poor and
And dai - ly vows, as - cend; His king - dom still in -



need - y, And bid the weak be strong.
creas - ing, A king - dom with - out end.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.

He comes to break op - pres - sion,
The tide of time shall nev - er

And set the cap - tive free, To take a - way trans -
His cov - e - nant re - move; His name shall stand for -

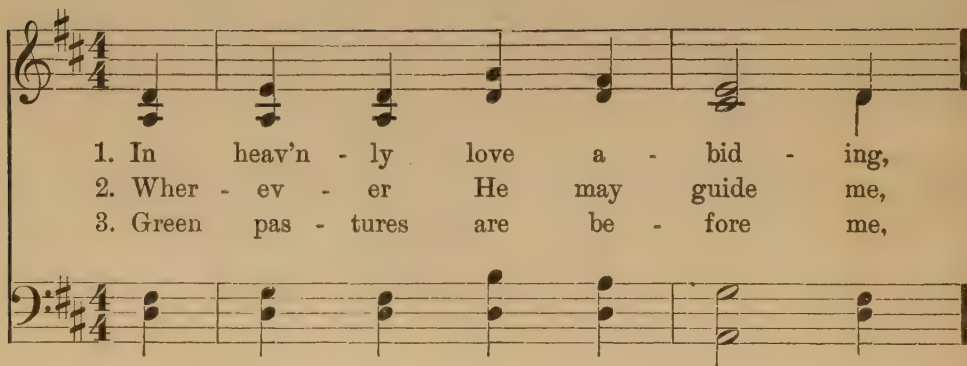
gres - sion, And rule in e - qui - ty.
ev - er; His great, best name of Love.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.

149 Ewing. 7s, 6s, D.

A. L. W.

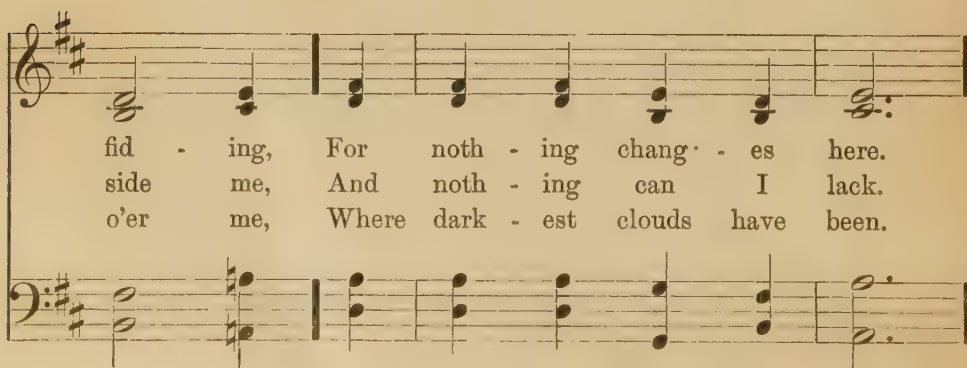
Alexander Ewing.



1. In heav'n - ly love a - bid - ing,
 2. Wher - ev - er He may guide me,
 3. Green pas - tures are be - fore me,



No change my heart shall fear; And safe is such con -
 No want shall turn me back; My shep - herd is be -
 Which yet I have not seen; Bright skies will soon be

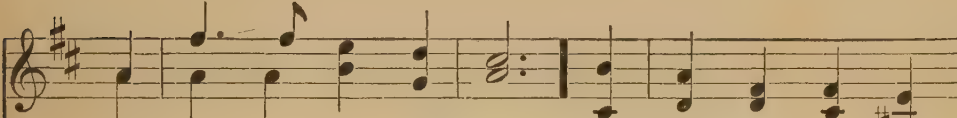


fid - ing, For noth - ing chang - es here.
 side me, And noth - ing can I lack.
 o'er me, Where dark - est clouds have been.

— CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.



The storm may roar with out me,
His wis - dom ev - er wak - eth,
My hope I can - not meas - ure,



My heart may low be laid; But God is round a -
His sight is nev - er dim; He knows the way He
My path in life is free; My Fa - ther has my



bout me, And can I be dis - mayed?
tak - eth, And I will walk with Him.
treas - ure, And He will walk with me.

150 Day of Rest. 7s, 6s, D.

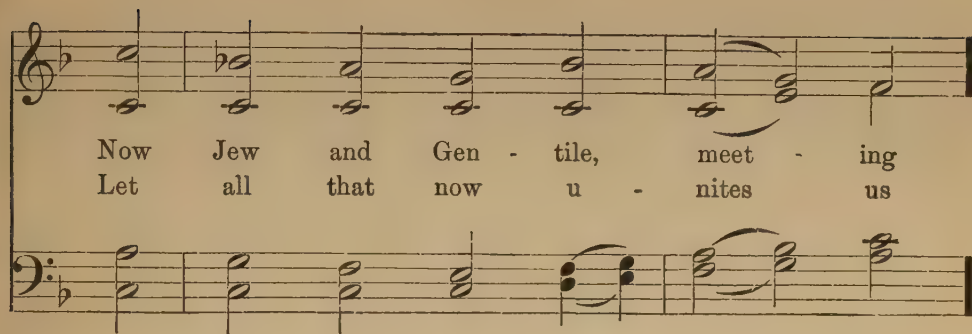
Jane Borthwick, abr.

J. W. Elliott.

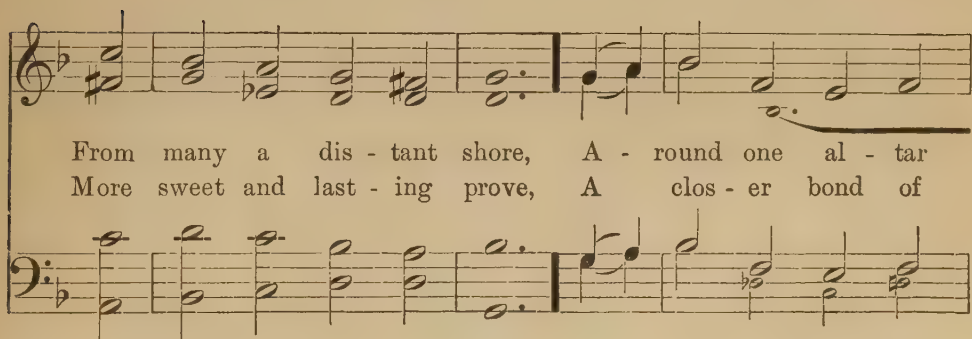
1. Now is the time ap - proach - ing,
2. Let all that now di - vides us

By proph - ets long fore - told, When all shall dwell to -
Re - move and pass a - way, Like shad - ows of the

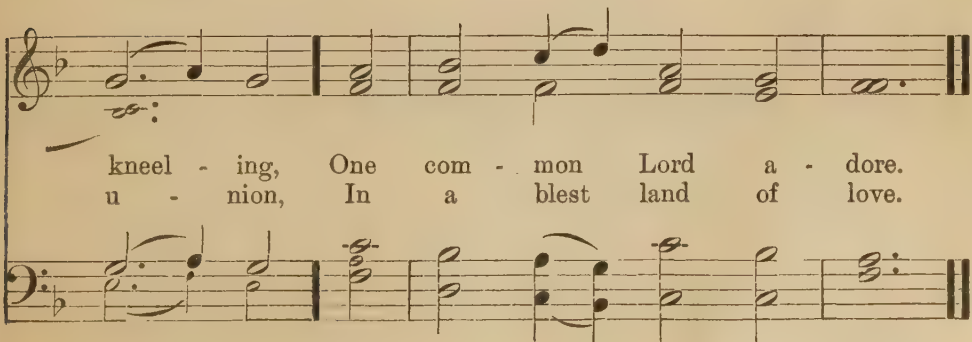
geth - er, One shep - herd and one fold.
morn - ing Be - fore the blaze of day.



Now Jew and Gen - tile, meet - ing
Let all that now u - nites us



From many a dis - tant shore, A - round one al - tar
More sweet and last - ing prove, A clos - er bond of



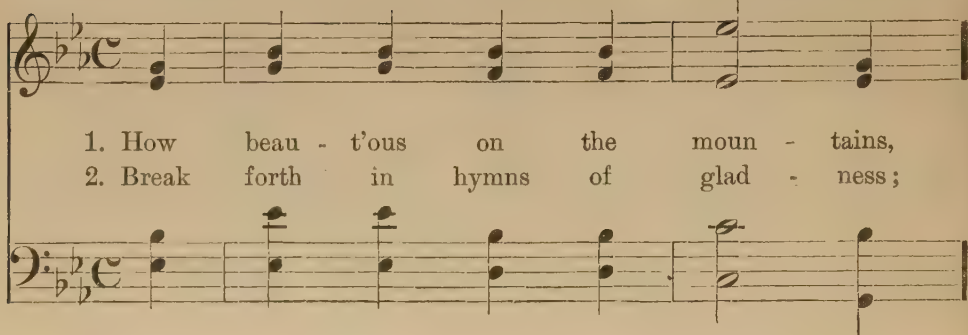
kneel - ing, One com - mon Lord a - dore.
u - nion, In a blest land of love.

The small notes are for accompaniment only.

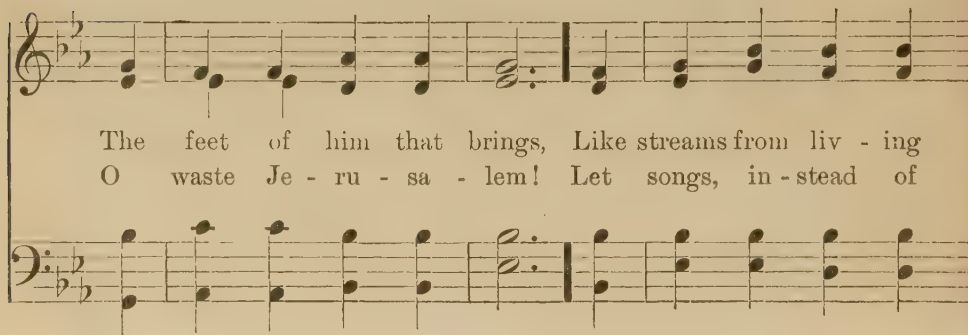
151 Greenland. 7s, 6s, D.

Benjamin Gough, abr.

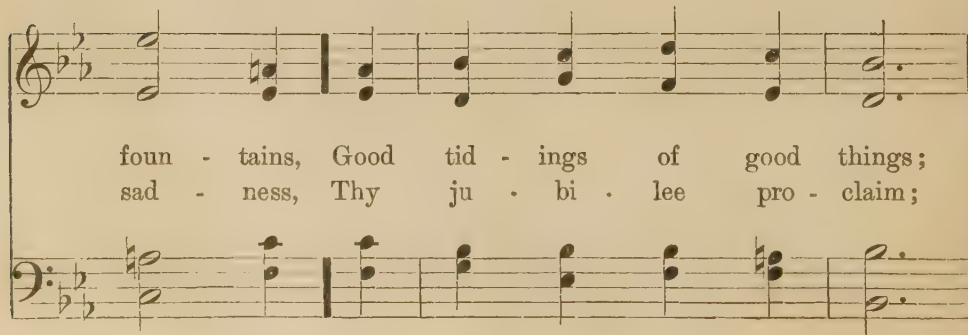
Lausanne Psalter.



1. How beau - t'ous on the moun - tains,
2. Break forth in hymns of glad - ness;

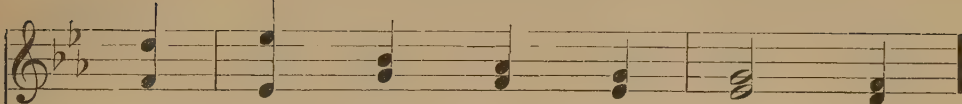


The feet of him that brings, Like streams from liv - ing
O waste Je - ru - sa - lem! Let songs, in - stead of

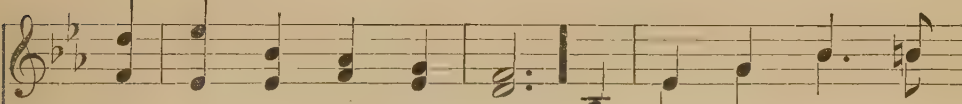


foun - tains, Good tid - ings of good things;
sad - ness, Thy ju - bi - lee pro - claim;

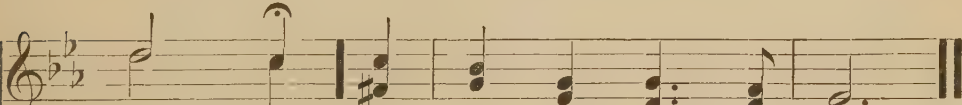
CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.



That pub - lish - eth sal - va - tion,
The Lord, in strength vic - to - rious,



And ju - bi - lee re - lease, To ev - 'ry tribe and
Up - on thy foes hath trod; Be - hold, O earth! the

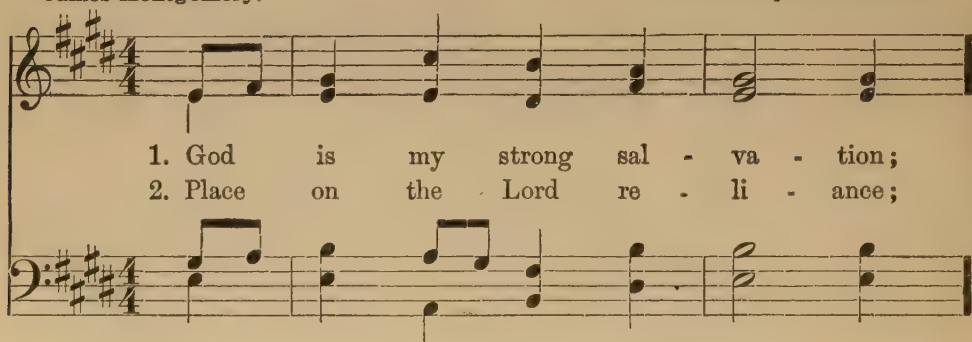


na - tion, God's reign of joy and peace!
glo - rious Sal - va - tion of our God!

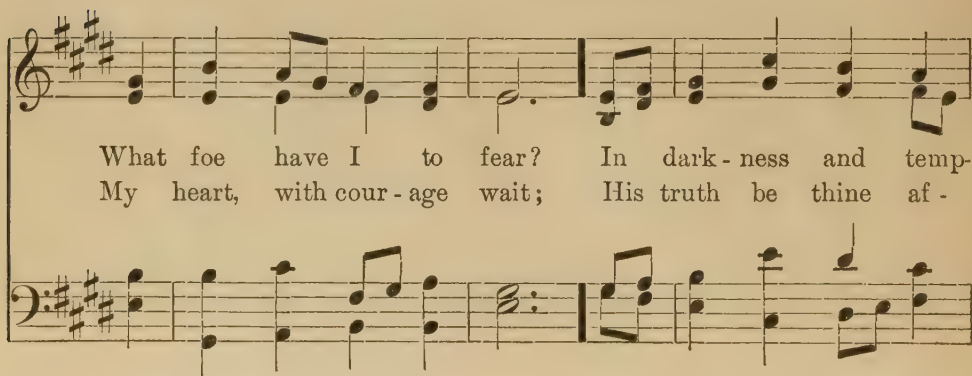
152 Munich. 7s, 6s, D.

James Montgomery.

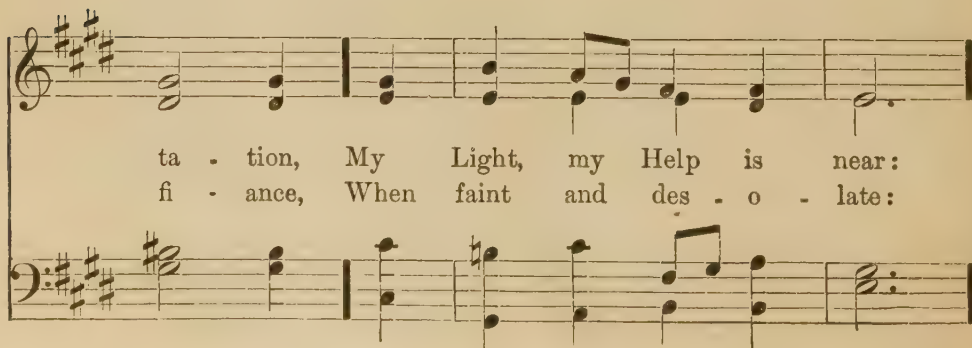
J. G. Störl's Choralbuch.
Harmonized by Mendelssohn.



1. God is my strong sal - va - tion;
2. Place on the Lord re - li - ance;



What foe have I to fear? In dark - ness and temp -
My heart, with cour - age wait; His truth be thine af -



ta - tion, My Light, my Help is near:
fi - ance, When faint and des - o - late:

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.

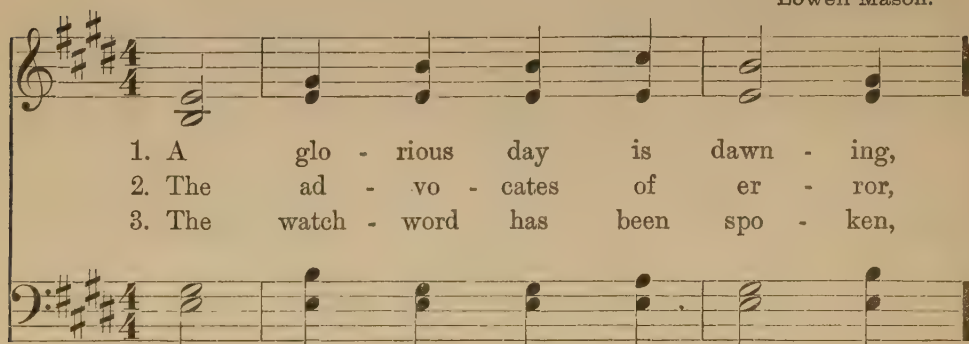
Though hosts en - camp a - round me,
His might Thy heart shall strength - en,

Firm in the fight I stand; What ter - ror can con-
His love thy joy in - crease; Mer - cy thy day shall

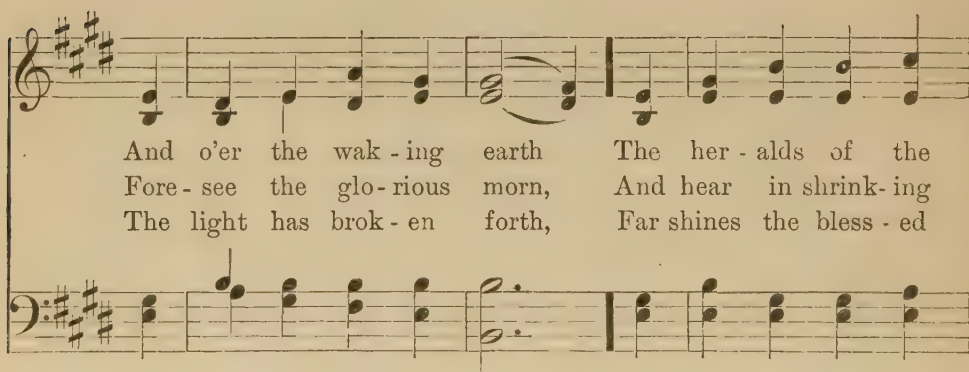
found me, With God at my right hand?
length - en: The Lord will give thee peace!

153 Missionary Hymn. 7s, 6s, D.

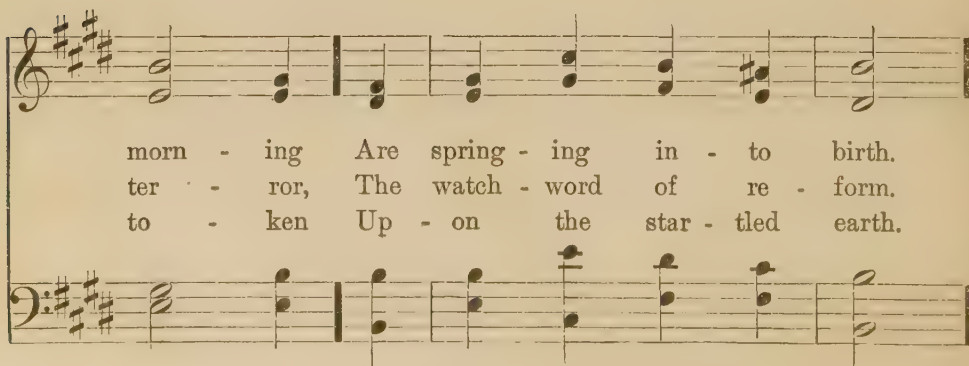
Lowell Mason.



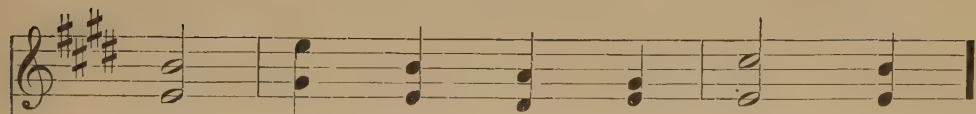
1. A glo - rious day is dawn - ing,
 2. The ad - vo - cates of er - ror,
 3. The watch - word has been spo - ken,



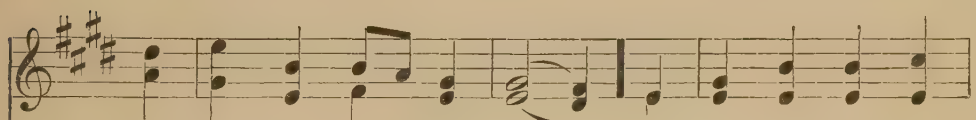
And o'er the wak - ing earth The her - alds of the
 Fore - see the glo - rious morn, And hear in shrink - ing
 The light has brok - en forth, Far shines the bless - ed



morn - ing Are spring - ing in - to birth.
 ter - ror, The watch - word of re - form.
 to - ken Up - on the star - tled earth.



In dark and hid - den pla - ces
It rings from hill and val - ley,
To hearts and homes be - night - ed



There shines the bless - ed light ; The beam of truth dis -
It breaks op - pres-sion's chain, A thou-sand free-men
The bless - ed truth is giv'n, And peace and love, u -



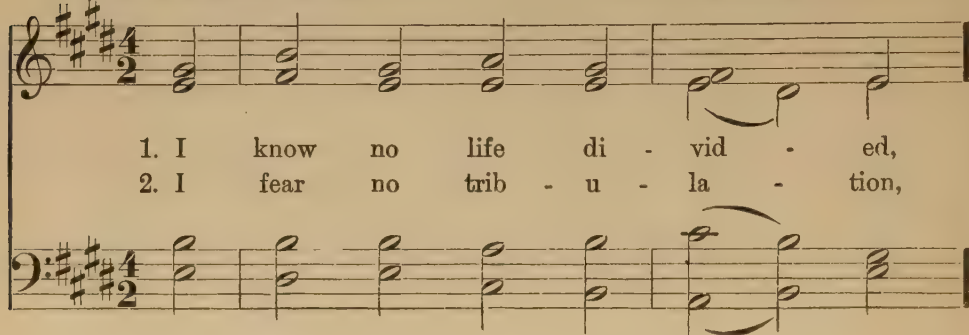
pla - ces The dark - ness of the night.
ral - ly, And swell the might - y strain.
nit - ed, Point up - ward un - to heav'n.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.

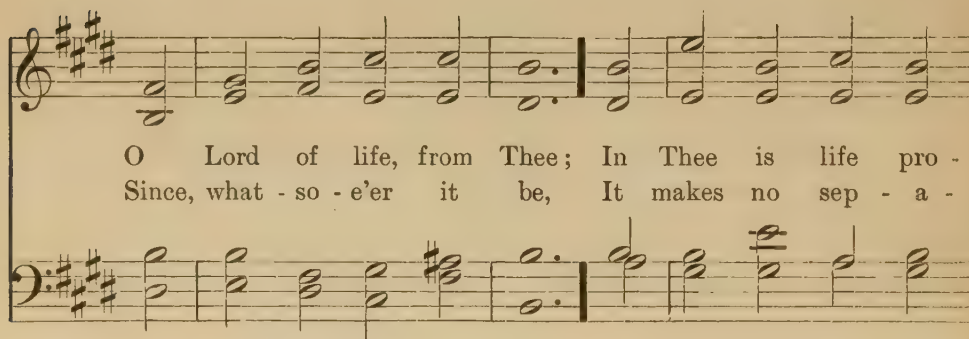
154 Wordsworth. 7s, 6s, D.

Rev. Carl Johann Philipp Spitta.
Tr. by Richard Massie, alt. and abr.

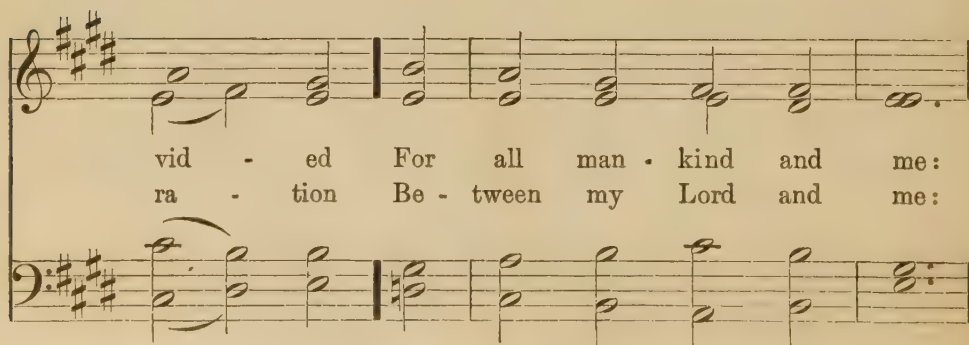
William Henry Monk, Mus. Doc.



1. I know no life di - vid - ed,
2. I fear no trib - u - la - tion,



O Lord of life, from Thee; In Thee is life pro -
Since, what - so - e'er it be, It makes no sep - a -



vid - ed For all man - kind and me:
ra - tion Be - tween my Lord and me:

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.

I know no death, O Fa - ther,
Since Thou, my God and Teach - er,

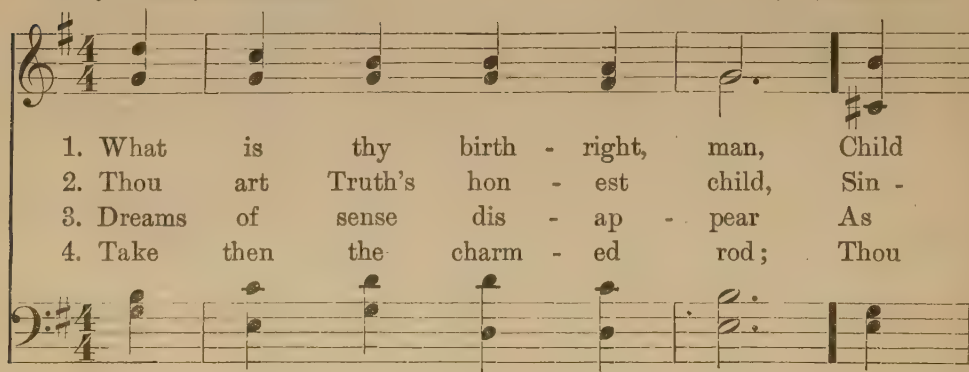
Be - cause I live in Thee; Thy life it is which
Vouch-safe to be my own, Though poor, I shall be

frees us From death e - ter - nal - ly.
rich - er Than mon - arch on his throne.

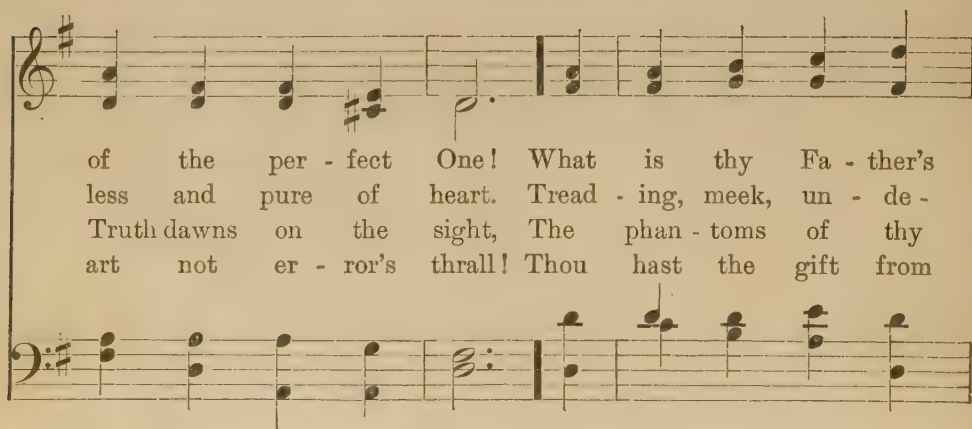
155 St. Cecilia. 6s.

Emily F. Seal, alt. and abr.

Rev. L. G. Hayne, Mus. Doc.



1. What is thy birth - right, man, Child
 2. Thou art Truth's hon - est child, Sin -
 3. Dreams of sense dis - ap - pear As
 4. Take then the charm - ed rod; Thou



of the per - fect One! What is thy Fa - ther's
 less and pure of heart. Tread - ing, meek, un - de -
 Truth dawns on the sight, The phan - toms of thy
 art not er - ror's thrall! Thou hast the gift from

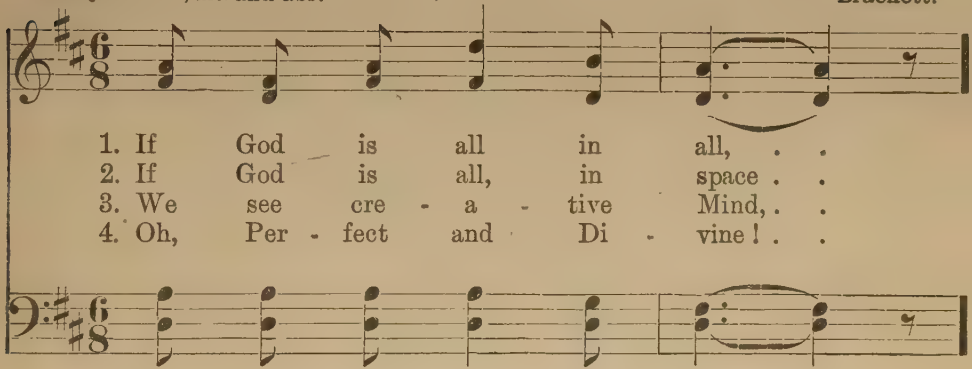


plan For His be - lov - ed son?
 filed In Christ - ly paths a - part.
 fear, Flee - ing be - fore the light.
 God— Do - min - ion o - ver all.

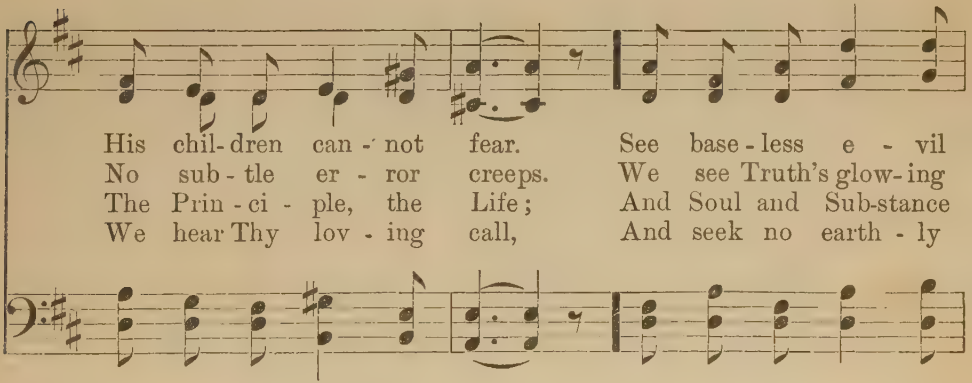
156 If God is All in All. 6s.

Emily F. Seal, alt. and abr.

Brackett.

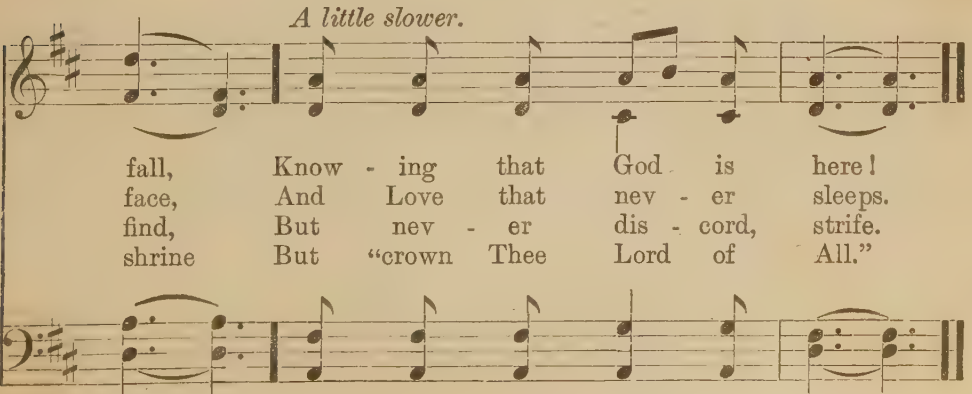


1. If God is all in all, . .
 2. If God is all, in space . .
 3. We see cre - a - tive Mind, . .
 4. Oh, Per - fect and Di - vine ! . .



His chil-dren can - not fear. See base - less e - vil
 No sub - tle er - ror creeps. We see Truth's glow-ing
 The Prin - ci - ple, the Life; And Soul and Sub-stance
 We hear Thy lov - ing call, And seek no earth - ly

A little slower.

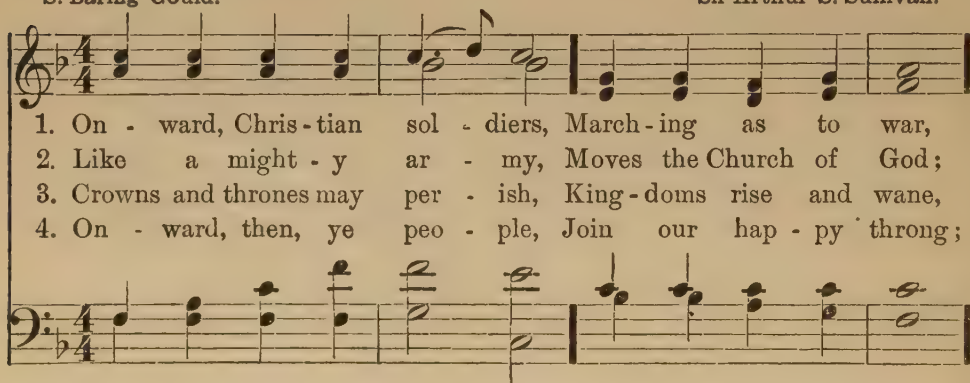


fall, Know - ing that God is here !
 face, And Love that nev - er sleeps.
 find, But nev - er dis - cord, strife.
 shrine But "crown Thee Lord of All."

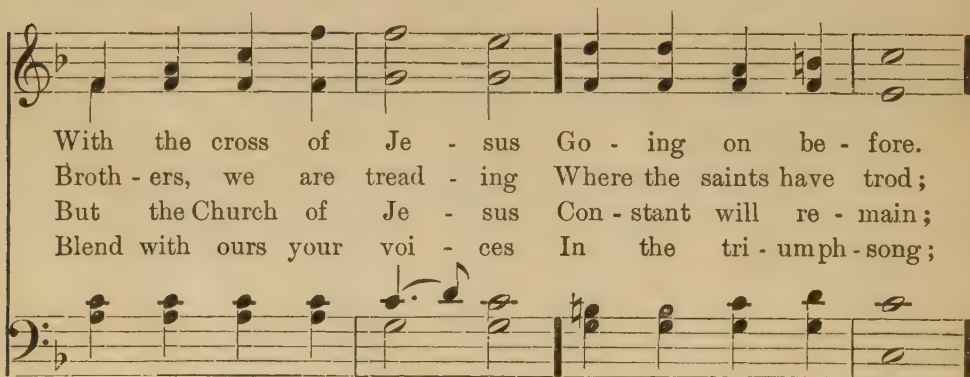
157 St. Gertrude. 6s, 5s.

S. Baring-Gould.

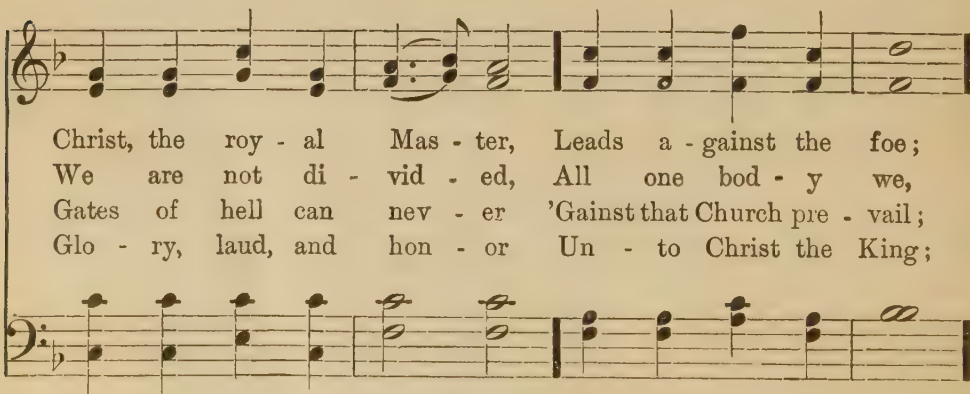
Sir Arthur S. Sullivan.



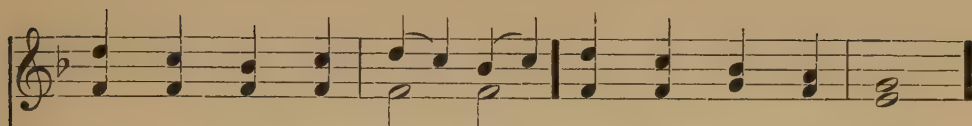
1. On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, March - ing as to war,
 2. Like a might - y ar - my, Moves the Church of God;
 3. Crowns and thrones may per - ish, King - doms rise and wane,
 4. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap - py throng;



With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.
 Broth - ers, we are tread - ing Where the saints have trod;
 But the Church of Je - sus Con - stant will re - main;
 Blend with ours your voi - ces In the tri - umph - song;



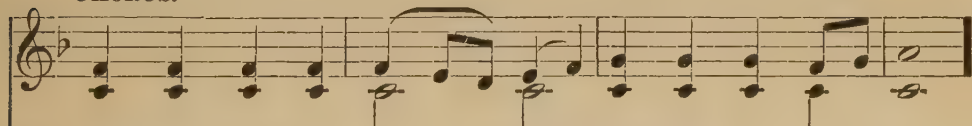
Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;
 We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
 Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church pre - vail;
 Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to Christ the King;



For - ward in - to bat - tle, See, his ban - ners go.
 One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
 We have Christ's own prom - ise, And that can - not fail.
 This through count-less a - ges, Men and an - gels sing.



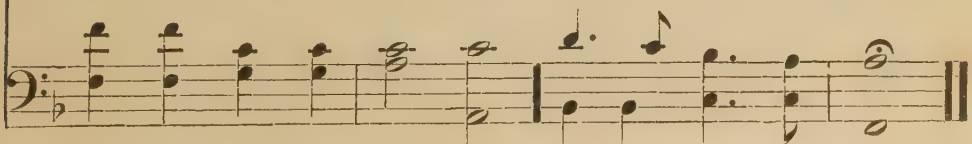
CHORUS.



On - ward, Chris-tian sol - diers, March-ing as to war,



With the cross of Je - sus, Go - ing on be - fore.



158 Bethany. 6s, 4s.

Sarah F. Adams.

Lowell Mason.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee,
2. Though like the wan - der - er,
3. There let the way ap - pear

near - er to Thee: E'en though it be a cross
the sun gone down, Dark - ness be o - ver me,
steps un - to heav'n; All that Thou send - est me

that rais - eth me, Still all my song shall be,—
my rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be
in mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me,

— CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.

Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my

God, to Thee, near - er to Thee.

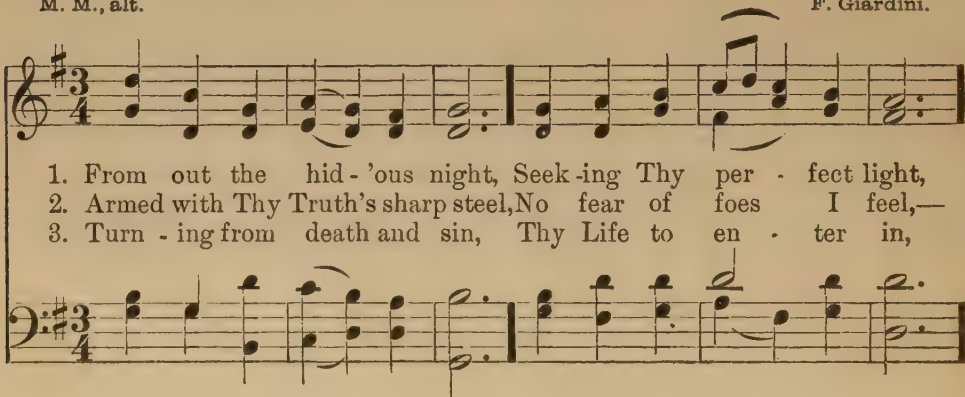
4 Then, with my waking thoughts bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs Bethel I'll raise ;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee.

5 Or if on joyful wing cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot, upwards I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee.

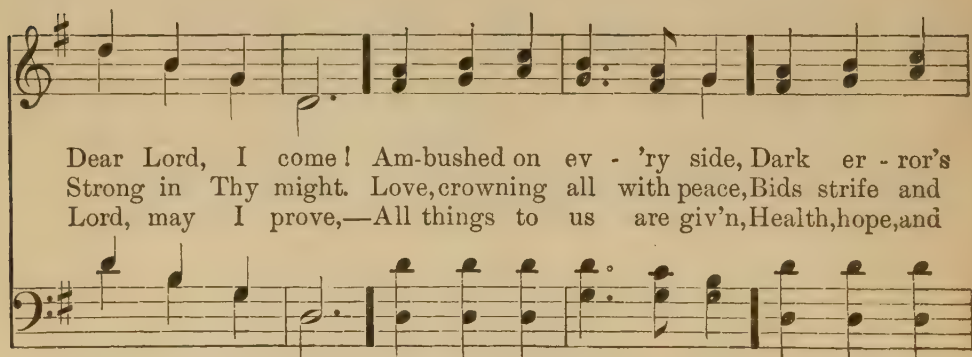
159 Italian Hymn. 6s, 4s.

M. M., alt.

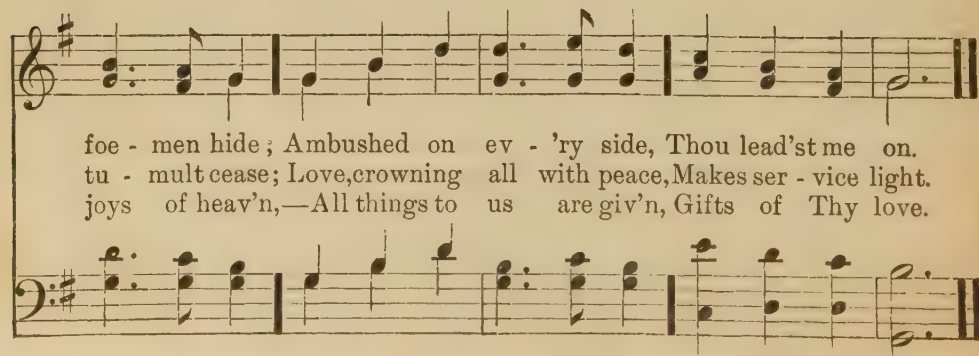
F. Giardini.



1. From out the hid-'ous night, Seek-ing Thy per-fect light,
 2. Armed with Thy Truth's sharp steel, No fear of foes I feel,—
 3. Turn-ing from death and sin, Thy Life to en-ter in,



Dear Lord, I come! Am-bushed on ev-'ry side, Dark er-ror's
 Strong in Thy might. Love, crowning all with peace, Bids strife and
 Lord, may I prove,—All things to us are giv'n, Health, hope, and



foe-men hide; Ambushed on ev-'ry side, Thou lead'st me on.
 tu-mult cease; Love, crowning all with peace, Makes ser-vice light.
 joys of heav'n,—All things to us are giv'n, Gifts of Thy love.

160 Truth Comes Alike to All. 6s, 4s.

S. J. Avery.

Brackett.

1. Truth comes a - like to all, Who on Her name dare call,
2. Come, all - per - vad - ing Love, Blest heart of Heav'n a - bove,

With mo - tives pure; Then let us all u - nite, With Freedom's
O Spir - it blest! Life, Truth, and Good shall be Our glo - rious

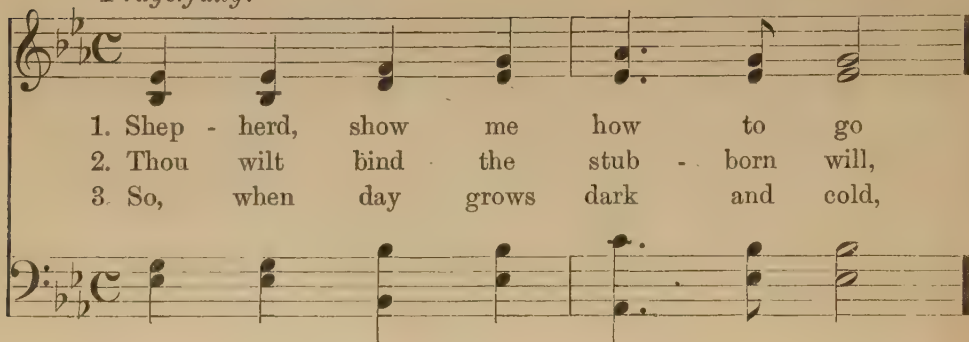
star in sight, Press on - ward in the right, Which shall en - dure.
Trin - i - ty. And ev - 'ry heart shall see E - ter - nal rest

161 Shepherd, Show Me How to Go. 7s, 5s, D.

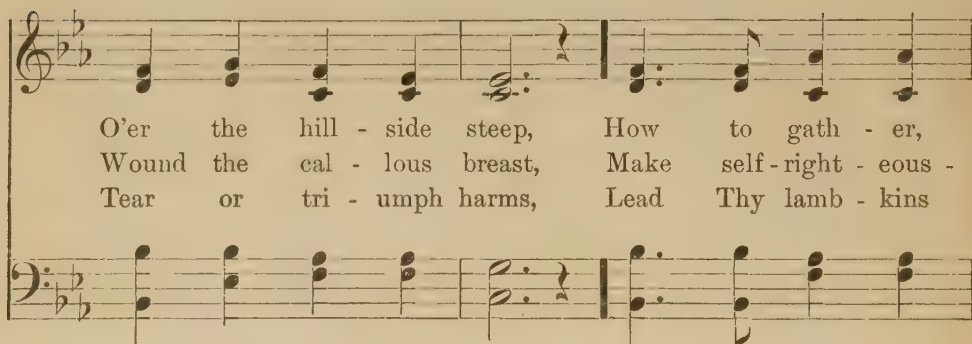
Mary Baker Eddy.

William Lyman Johnson.

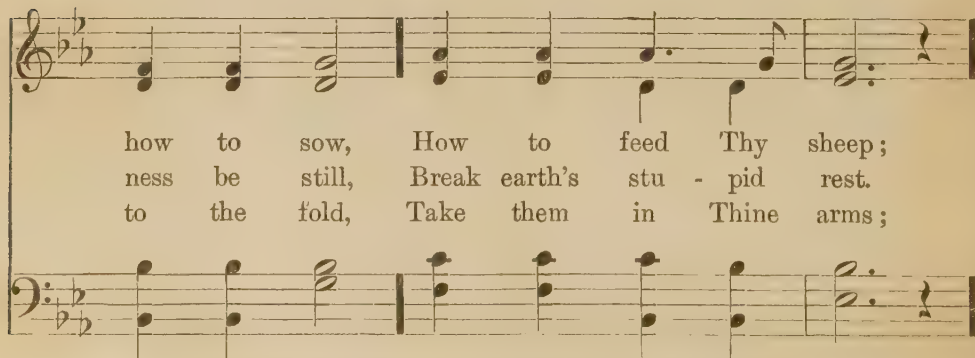
Prayerfully.



1. Shep - herd, show me how to go
 2. Thou wilt bind the stub - born will,
 3. So, when day grows dark and cold,



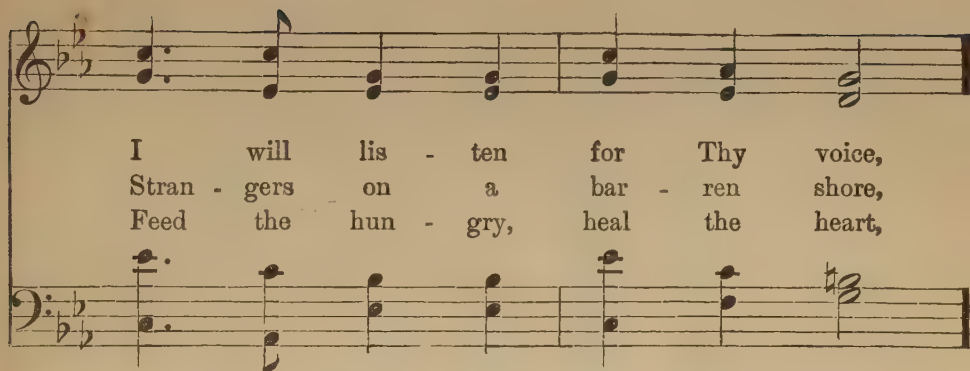
O'er the hill - side steep, How to gath - er,
 Wound the cal - lous breast, Make self - right - eous -
 Tear or tri - umph harms, Lead Thy lamb - kins



how to sow, How to feed Thy sheep;
 ness be still, Break earth's stu - pid rest.
 to the fold, Take them in Thine arms;

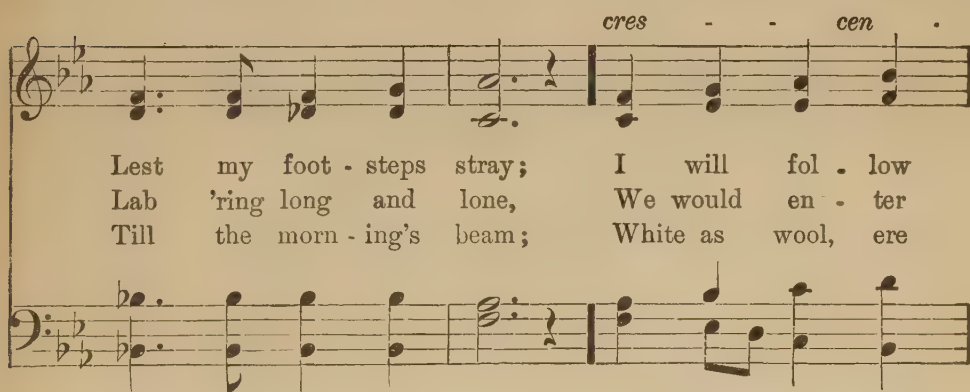
Words copyright, 1887, by MARY BAKER EDDY. Used by permission.
 Music copyright, 1905, by THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.



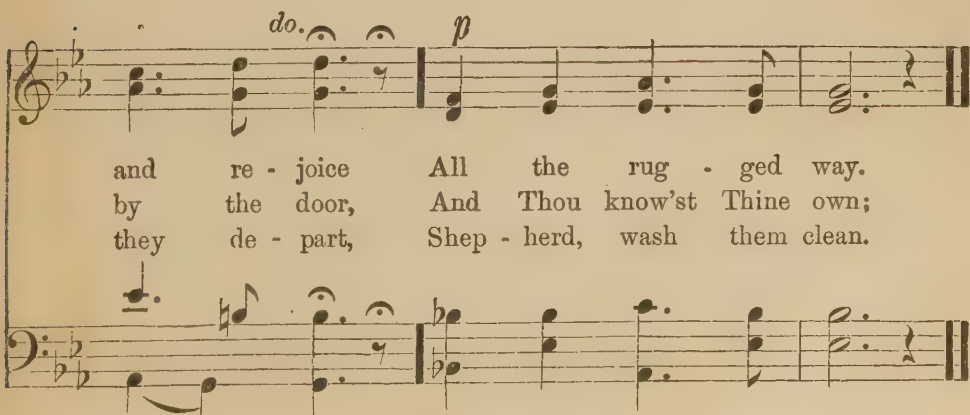
I will lis - ten for Thy voice,
 Stran - gers on a bar - ren shore,
 Feed the hun - gry, heal the heart,

cres - - *cen* .



Lest my foot - steps stray; I will fol - low
 Lab 'ring long and lone, We would en - ter
 Till the morn - ing's beam; White as wool, ere

do. *p*

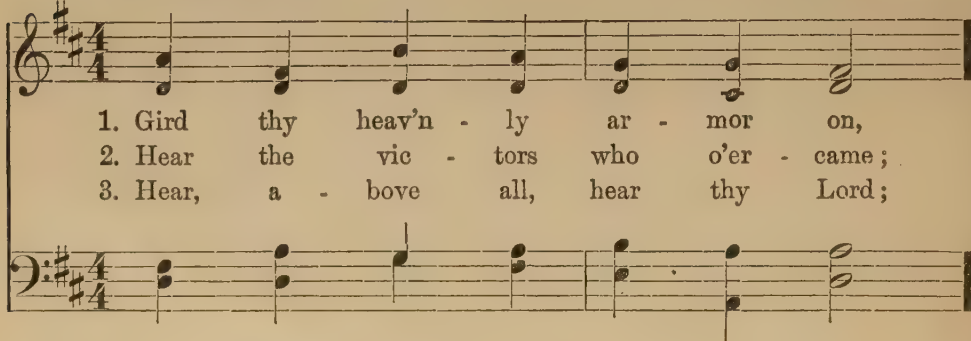


and re - joice All the rug - ged way.
 by the door, And Thou know'st Thine own;
 they de - part, Shep - herd, wash them clean.

162 Capetown. 7s, 3s.

Charlotte Elliott, abr.
From "Geistliche Lieder."

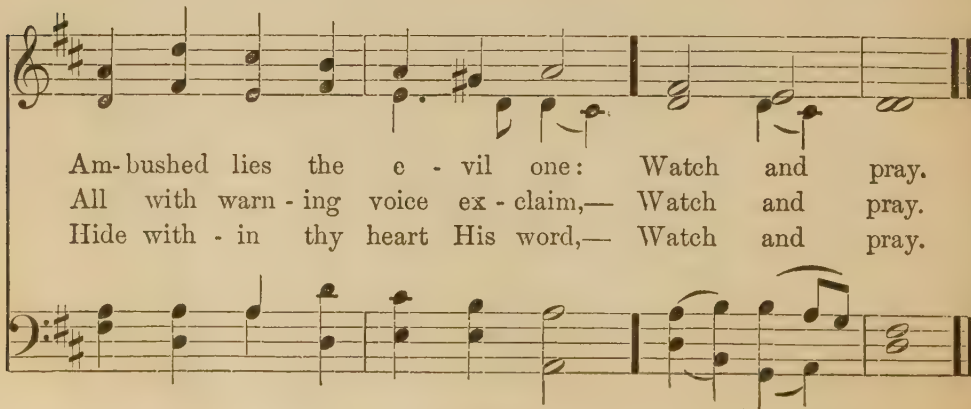
Friedrich Filitz.



1. Gird thy heav'n - ly ar - mor on,
2. Hear the vic - tors who o'er - came;
3. Hear, a - bove all, hear thy Lord;



Wear it ev - er night and day;
Still they mark each war - rior's way;
Him thou lov - est to o - bey;

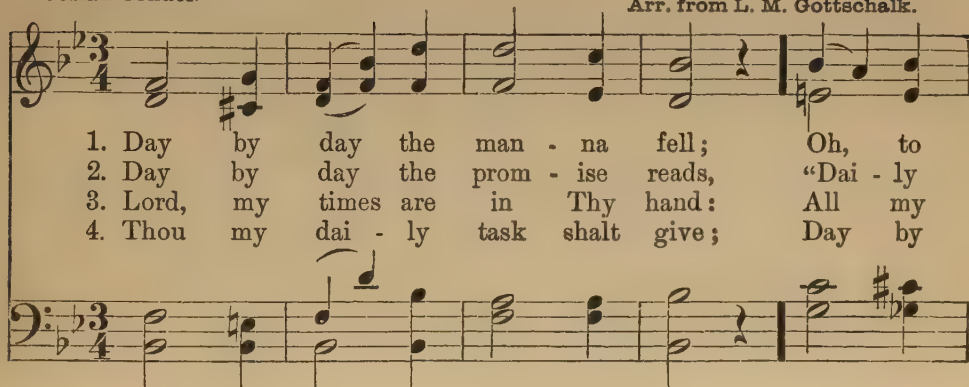


Am-bushed lies the e - vil one: Watch and pray.
All with warn - ing voice ex - claim,— Watch and pray.
Hide with - in thy heart His word,— Watch and pray.

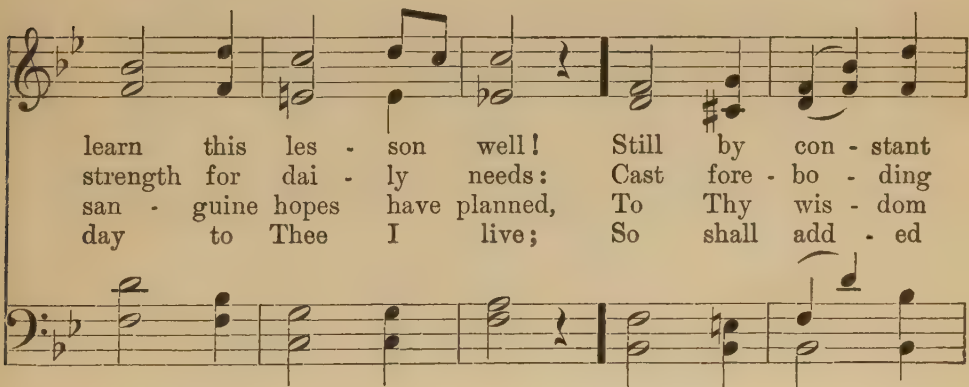
163 Gottschalk. 7s.

Josiah Conder.

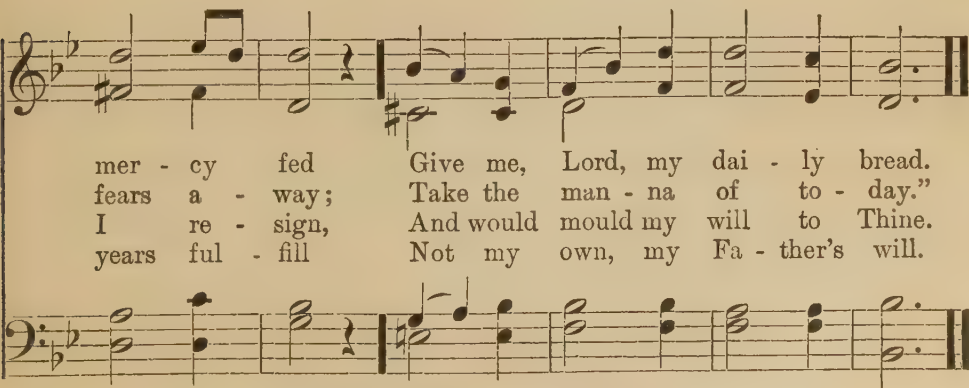
Arr. from L. M. Gottschalk.



1. Day by day the man - na fell; Oh, to
 2. Day by day the prom - ise reads, "Dai - ly
 3. Lord, my times are in Thy hand: All my
 4. Thou my dai - ly task shalt give; Day by



learn this les - son well! Still by con - stant
 strength for dai - ly needs: Cast fore - bo - ding
 san - guine hopes have planned, To Thy wis - dom
 day to Thee I live; So shall add - ed

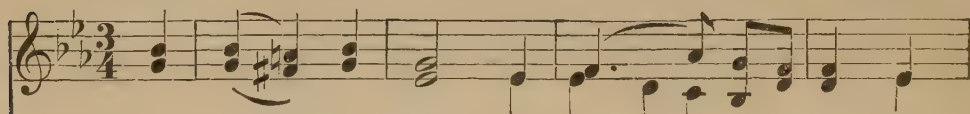


mer - cy fed Give me, Lord, my dai - ly bread.
 fears a - way; Take the man - na of to - day."
 I re - sign, And would mould my will to Thine.
 years ful - fill Not my own, my Fa - ther's will.

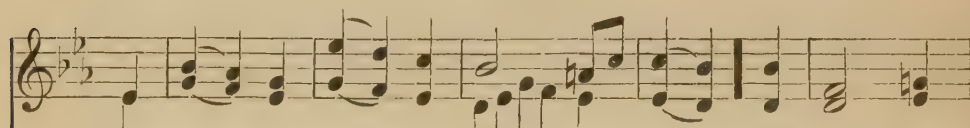
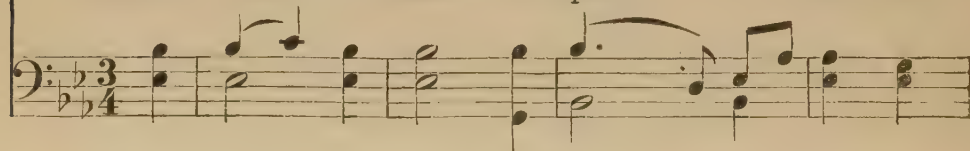
164 St. Vincent. 9s, 8s.

F. A. F., abr.

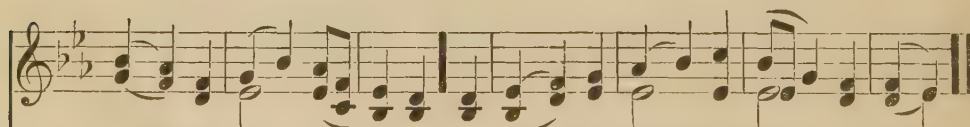
J. Uglow.



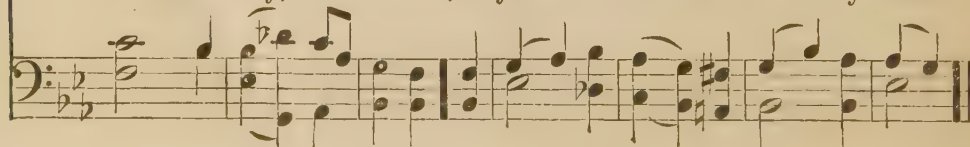
1. In Thee, oh Spir - it, true . . and ten - der,
 2. With - in Thy Love is safe . . a - bid - ing
 3. In Thee I have no pain . . or sor - row,



I find my Life, as God's own child; With - in Thy
 From ev - 'ry thought that giv - eth fear; With - in Thy
 No an - xious thought, no load of care. Thou art the



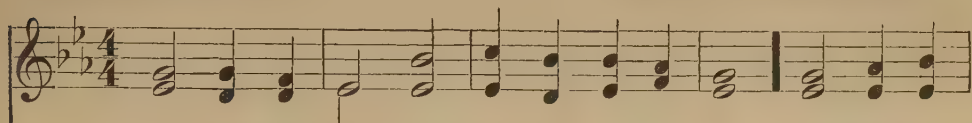
Light of glo - rious splendor, I lose the earth-clouds, drear and wild.
 Truth, a per - fect chiding, Should I for - get that Thou art near.
 same to - day, to - morrow; Thy love and truth are ev - 'ry - where.



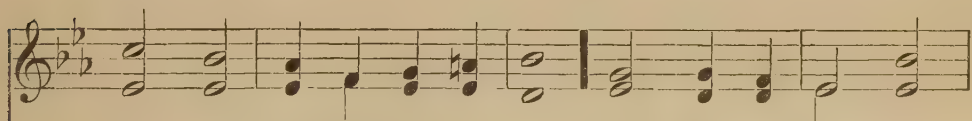
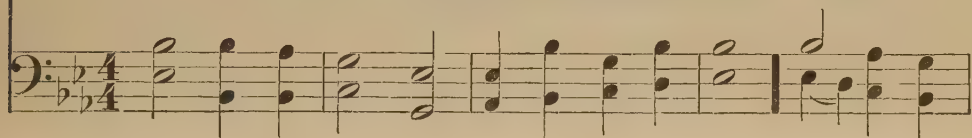
165 Eventide. 10s.

Henry Francis Lyte, abr.

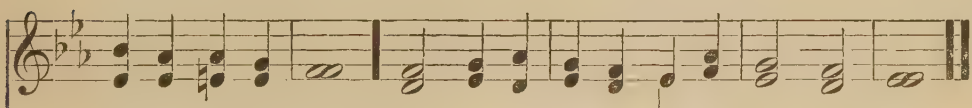
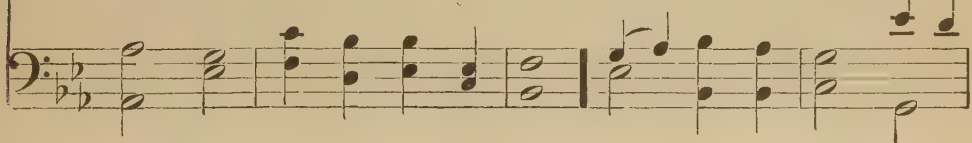
William Henry Monk, Mus. Doc.



1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark-ness
2. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass-ing hour, What but Thy
3. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no



deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide: When oth - er help - ers
 grace can foil the tempter's pow'r? Who like Thy - self my
 weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness: Where is death's sting? where,



fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O a - bide with me.
 guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, O a - bide with me.
 grave, thy vic - to - ry? I triumph still, if Thou a - bide with me.



CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.

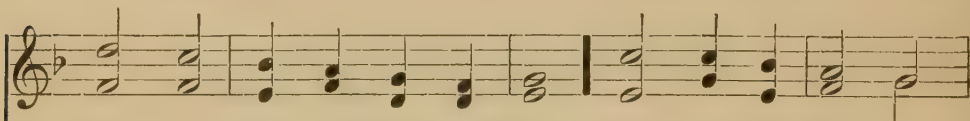
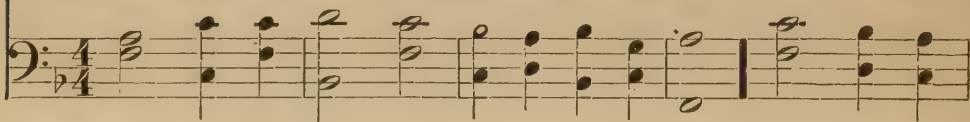
166 Toulon. 10s.

Horatius Bonar, alt.

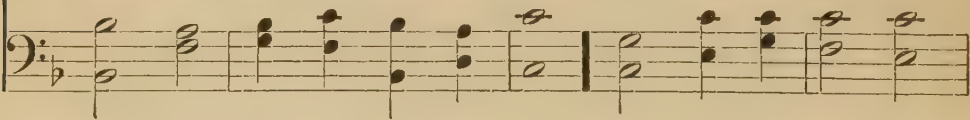
The Geneva Psalter.



1. Here, O my Lord, I'd see Thee face to face; Here would I
2. Here would I feed up - on the bread of God; Here drink with
3. And as we rise, the sym-bols dis - ap - pear; The feast, tho'
4. Feast af - ter feast thus comes and pass-es by; Yet pass - ing,



touch and han - dle things un - seen; Here grasp with firm - er
Thee the roy - al wine of heav'n; Here would I lay a -
not the love, is pass'd and gone; The bread and wine re -
points to the glad feast a - bove — Giv - ing sweet fore - taste



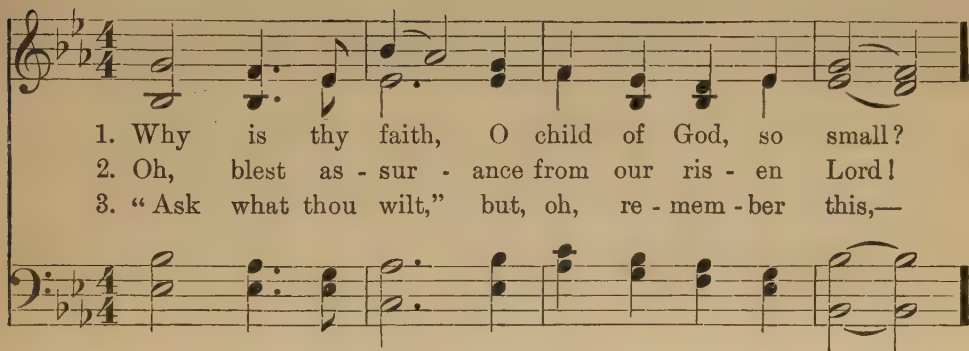
hand th' e - ter - nal grace, And all my wea - ri - ness up - on Thee lean.
side each earthly load, Here taste a - fresh the calm of sin for - giv'n.
move, but Thou art here — Near - er than ev - er — still my Shield and Sun.
of the fes - tal joy, The Lamb's great bridal feast of bliss and love.



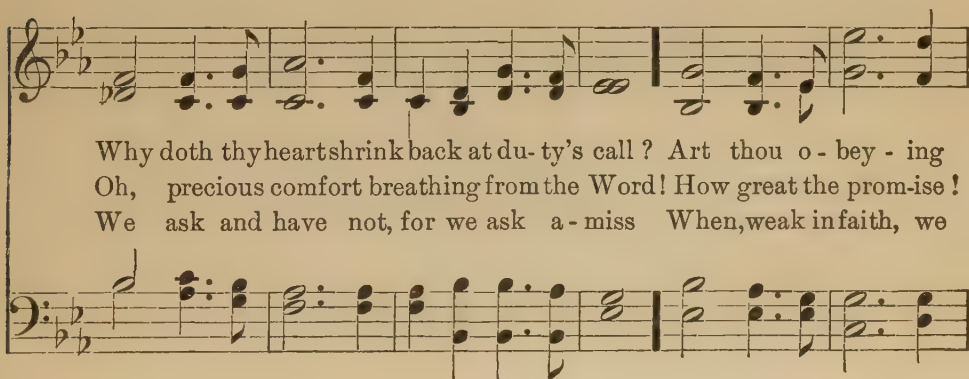
167 Berlin. 10s.

W. F. Sherwin, abr.

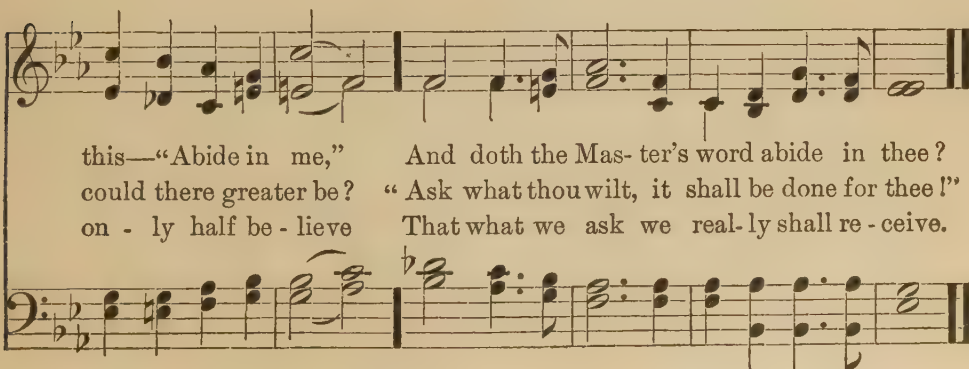
Mendelssohn.



1. Why is thy faith, O child of God, so small?
 2. Oh, blest as - sur - ance from our ris - en Lord!
 3. "Ask what thou wilt," but, oh, re - mem - ber this,—



Why doth thy heart shrink back at du - ty's call? Art thou o - bey - ing
 Oh, precious comfort breathing from the Word! How great the prom - ise!
 We ask and have not, for we ask a - miss When, weak in faith, we



this—"Abide in me," And doth the Mas - ter's word abide in thee?
 could there greater be? "Ask what thou wilt, it shall be done for thee!"
 on - ly half be - lieve That what we ask we real - ly shall re - ceive.

168 Savannah. 10s.

Theodore Parker.

Ignace Pleyel.

1. O Thou great Friend to all the sons of men, Who once ap -
2. We look to thee: thy truth is still the light Which guides the
3. Yes: Thou art still the Life; Thou art the Way The ho - liest

[illegible]

The first system of musical notation for 'The Bird Song' is written on a single five-line staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with a repeat sign (double bar line with dots) appearing after the eighth measure. The notation is in a simple, clear style typical of early 20th-century educational materials.

peared in hum-blest guise be-low, Sin to re-buke, to break the
na-tions, grop-ing on their way, Stumbling and fall-ing in dis-
know,—Light, Life, and Way of heav'n; And they who dear-est hope, and

[illegible]

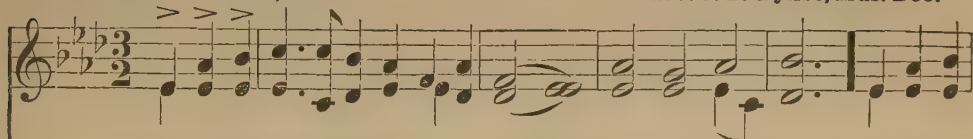
cap - tive's chain, And call thy breth - ren forth from want and woe!
as - trous night, Yet hop - ing ev - er for the per - fect day.
deep - est pray, Toil, by the Light, Life, Way, which Thou hast giv'n.

[illegible]

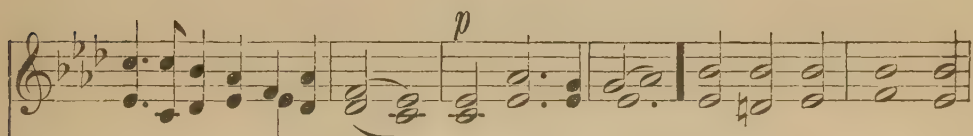
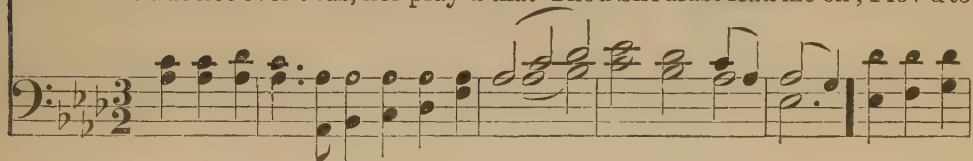
169 **Lux Benigna.** 10, 4, 10, 4, 10, 10.

John Henry Newman, abr.

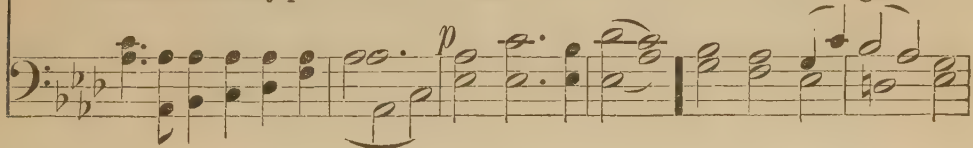
Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc.



1. Lead, kindly Light, amid th'encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on! The night is
2. I was not ever thus, nor pray'd that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I lov'd to



dark, and I am far from home,—Lead Thou me on! Keep Thou my feet! I
choose and see my path; but now, Lead Thou me on! I loved the gar - ish



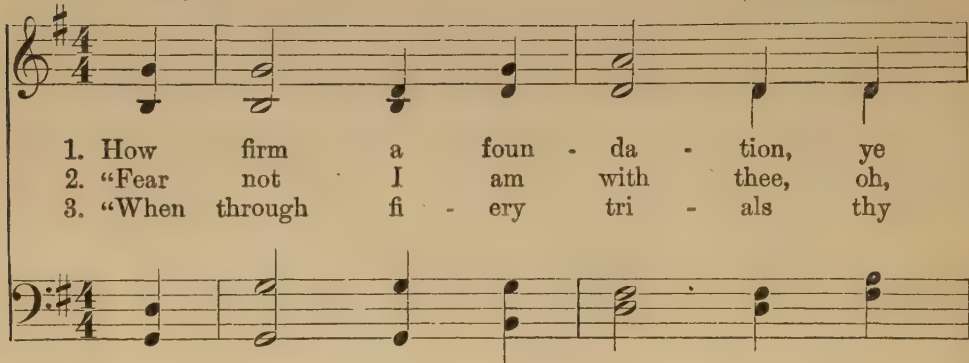
do not ask to see . . The dis - tant scene,—one step enough for me.
day, and spite of fears, . . Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.



170 Portuguese. 11s.

George Keith, abr.

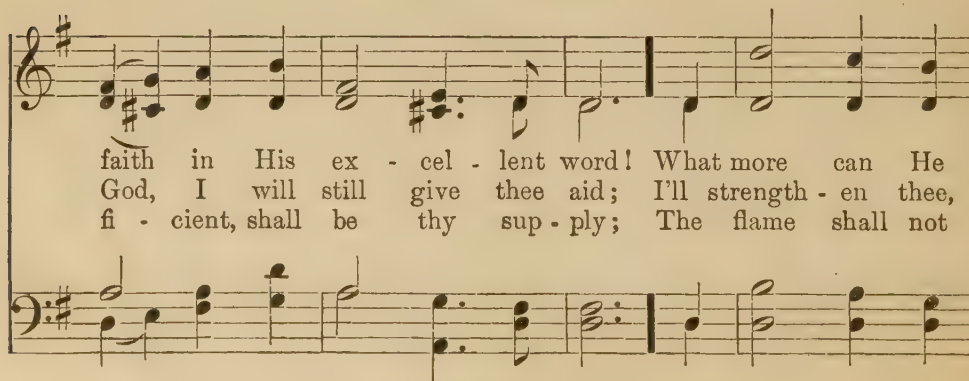
John Reading.



1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye
 2. "Fear not I am with thee, oh,
 3. "When through fi - ery tri - als thy

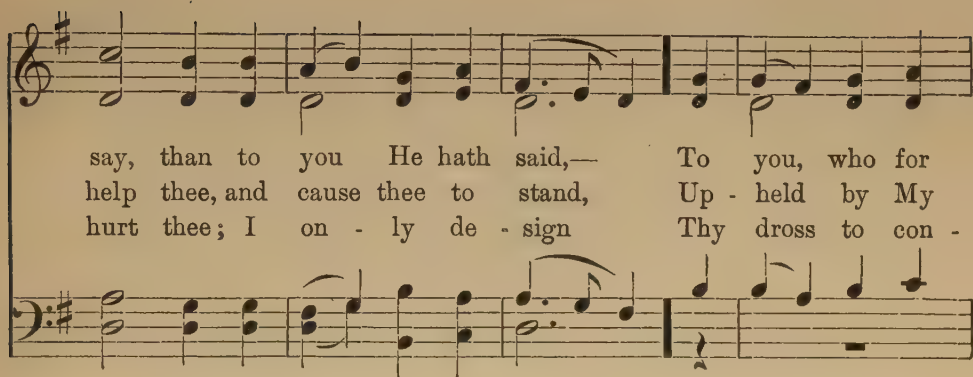


saints of the Lord! Is laid for your
 be not dis - mayed For I am thy
 path - way shall lie, . My grace, all suf



faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He
 God, I will still give thee aid; I'll strength - en thee,
 fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply; The flame shall not

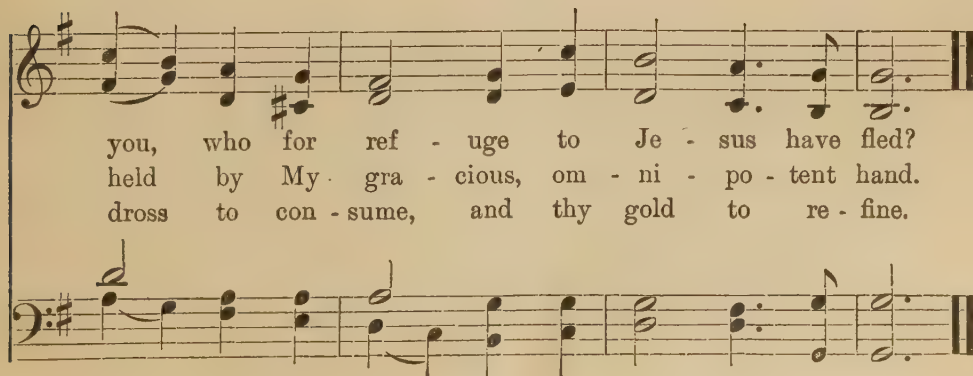
CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.



say, than to you He hath said,— To you, who for
 help thee, and cause thee to stand, Up - held by My
 hurt thee; I on - ly de - sign Thy dross to con -



ref - uge to Je - sus have fled? . To
 gra - cious, om - ni - po - tent hand. . Up -
 sume, and thy gold to re - fine," . Thy



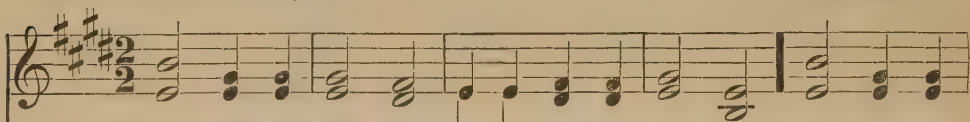
you, who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
 held by My gra - cious, om - ni - po - tent hand.
 dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.

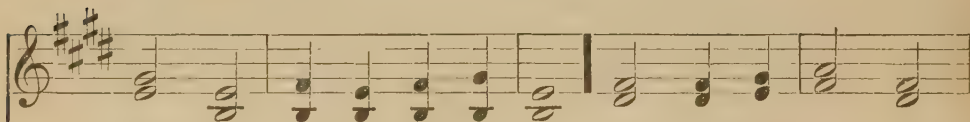
171 Henley. 11s, 10s.

Harriet Beecher Stowe, alt.

Lowell Mason.



1. Still, still with Thee when pur-ple morn-ing break-eth, When the tired
2. A - lone with Thee, a - mid the seem-ing shad-ows, The sol-emn
3. So shall it ev - er be in that bright morning, When Di-vine



wak - eth, and the shad-ows flee, Fair - er than morn - ing,
hush of be - ing, new - ly born, A - lone with Thee, in
sense bids ev - 'ry shad-ow flee, And in that hour fair -



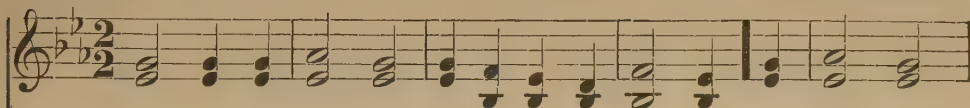
love-lier than the day - light, Dawns the sweet consciousness. I am with Thee.
breathless ad-o - ra - tion, In the calm dew and freshness of the morn-
er than daylight dawning, Re - mains the glo - rious thought I am with Thee.



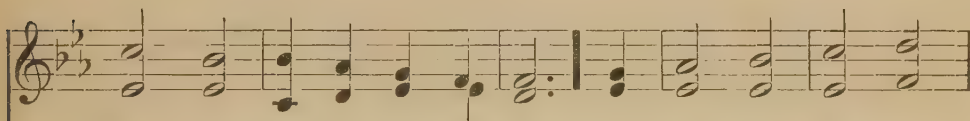
172 Seccomb. 11s, 10s.

J. G. Whittier.

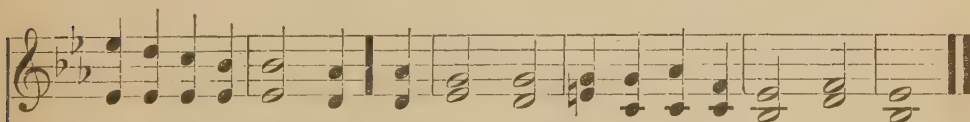
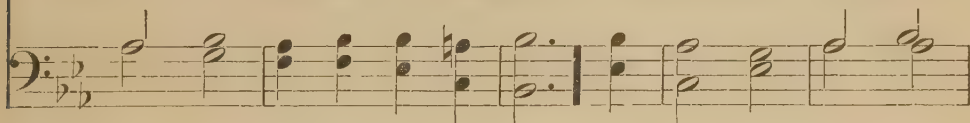
Charles H. Morse.



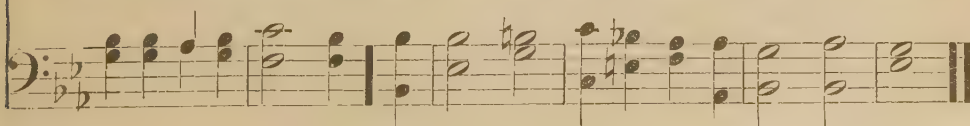
1. Oh, he whom Je - sus loved has tru - ly spo - ken, That ho - lier
2. Then, broth - er man, fold to thy heart thy broth - er ! For where love
3. Fol - low, with rev - 'rent steps, the great ex - am - ple Of him whose



wor - ship, which God deigns to bless, Re - stores the lost, and
dwells, the peace of God is there : To wor - ship right - ly
ho - ly work was do - ing good ; So shall the wide earth



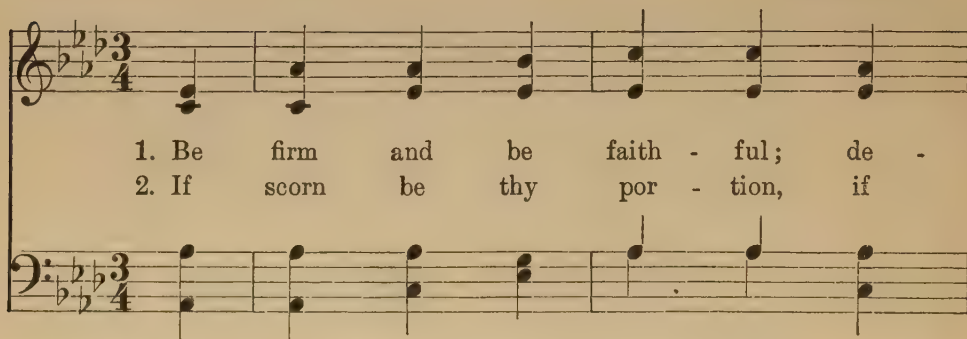
heals the spirit bro - ken, And feeds the wid - ow and the fa - ther - less.
is to love each other ; Each smile a hymn, each kindly deed a pray'r.
seem our Father's temple, Each lov - ing life a psalm of grat - i - tude.



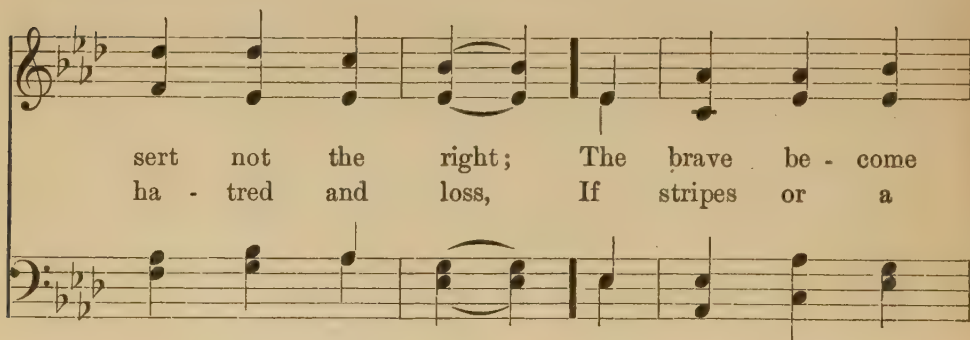
173 Lyons. 11s (or 12s, 11s).

Anon.

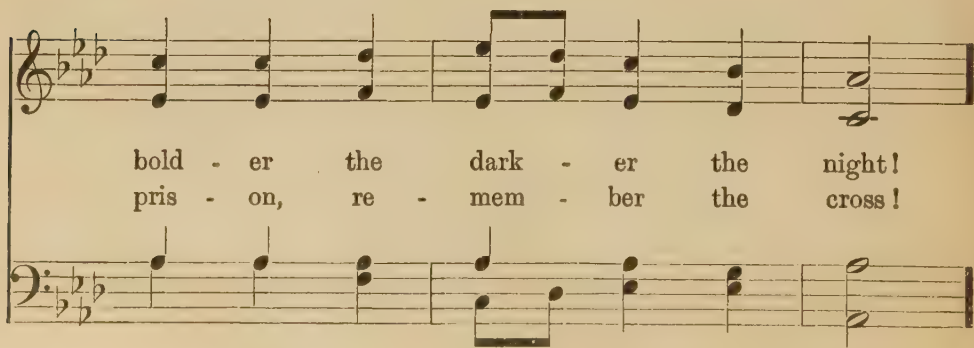
F. J. Haydn.



1. Be firm and be faith - ful; de -
2. If scorn be thy por - tion, if

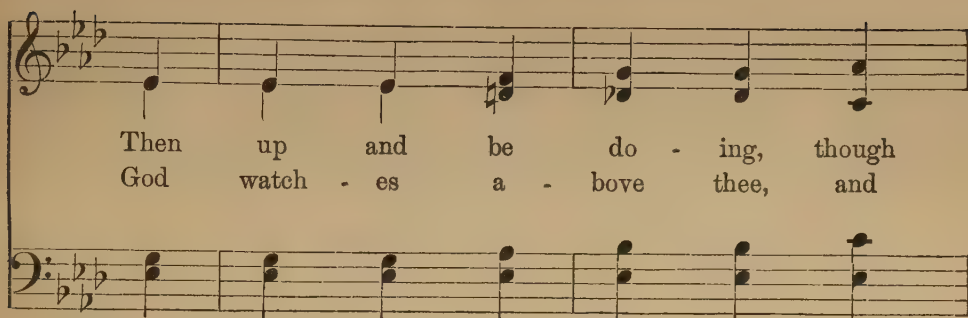


sert not the right; The brave be - come
ha - tred and loss, If stripes or a



bold - er the dark - er the night!
pris - on, re - mem - ber the cross!

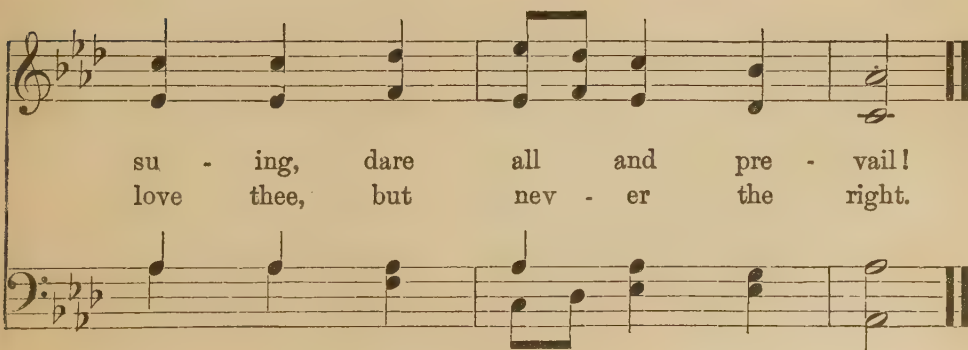
- CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.



Then up and be do - ing, though
God watch - es a - bove thee, and



cow - ards may fail; Thy du - ty pur -
He will re - quite; De - sert those that



su - ing, dare all and pre - vail!
love thee, but nev - er the right.

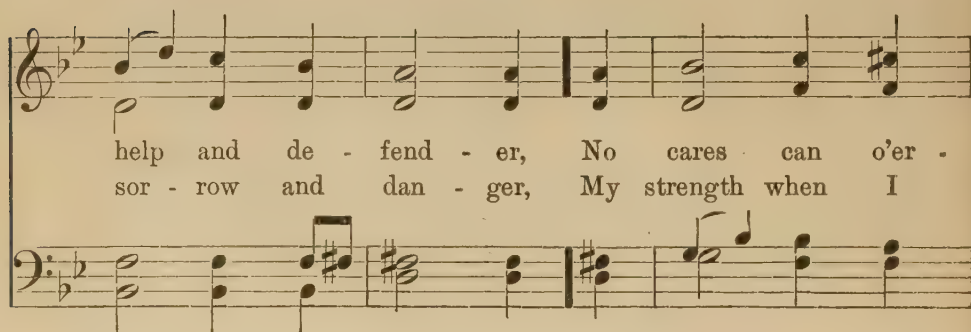
174 While Thou, O My God, Art My Help and Defender.

11s (12s, 11s).

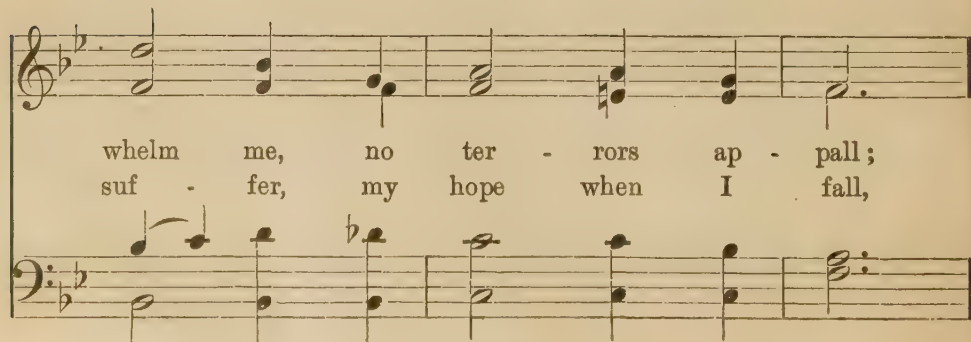
Brackett.



1. While Thou, O my God, art my
2. Yes, Thou art my ref - uge in

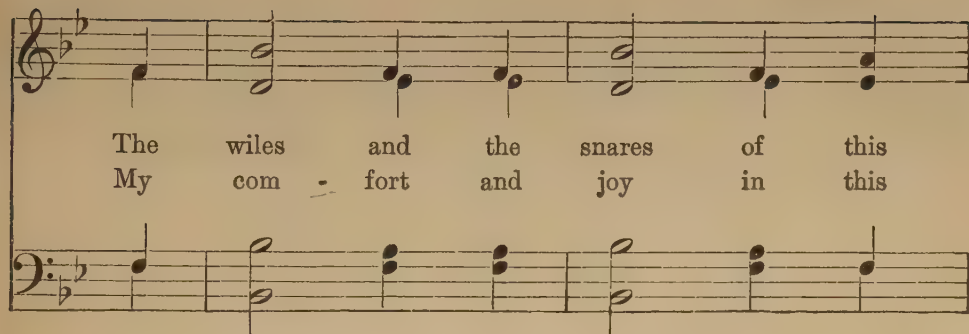


help and de - fend - er, No cares can o'er -
sor - row and dan - ger, My strength when I

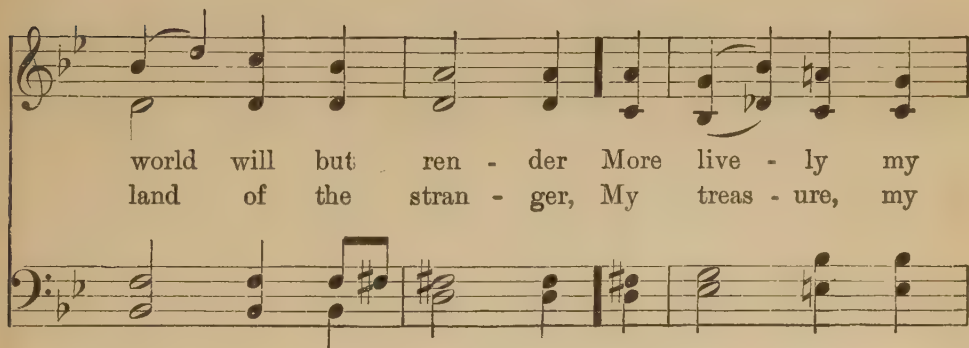


whelm me, no ter - rors ap - pall;
suf - fer, my hope when I fall,

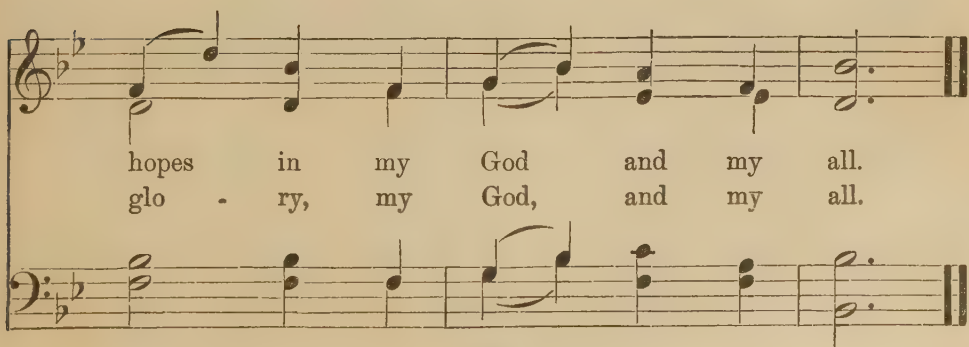
CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.



The wiles and the snares of this
My com - fort and joy in this



world will but ren - der More live - ly my
land of the stran - ger, My treas - ure, my



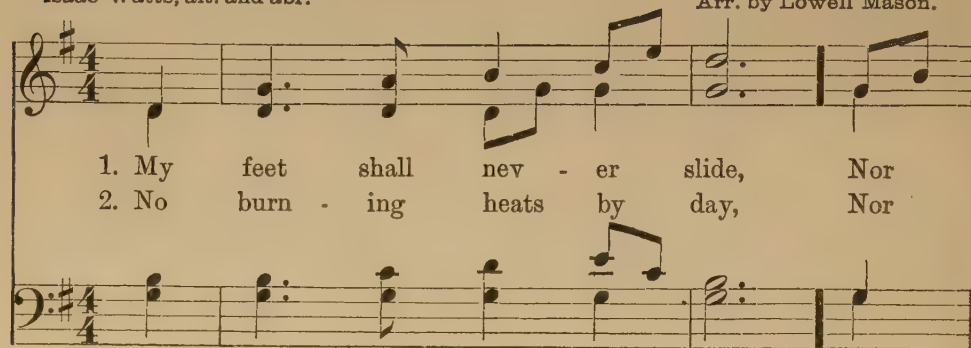
hopes in my God and my all.
glo - ry, my God, and my all.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.

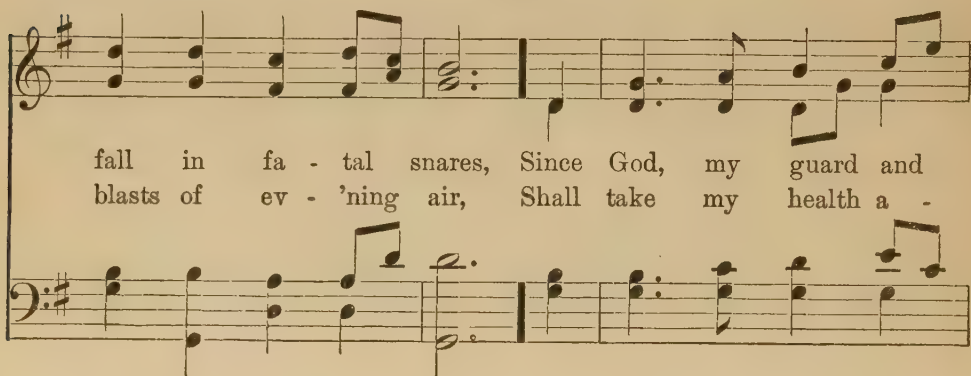
175 Lischer. H. M.

Isaac Watts, alt. and abr.

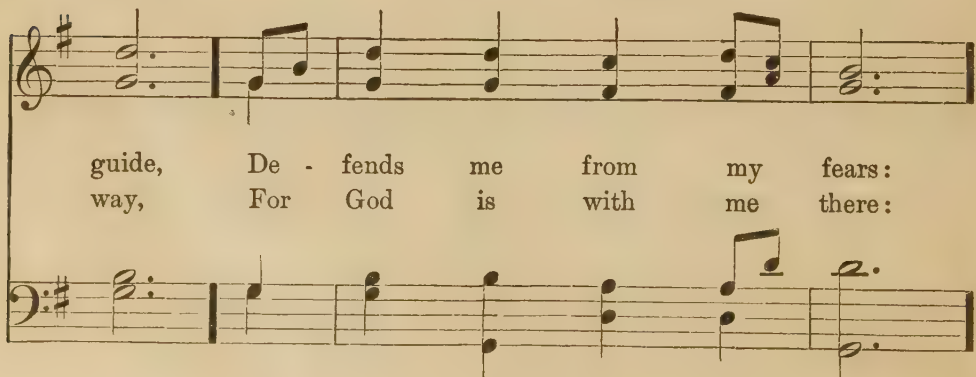
F. J. C. Schneider.
Arr. by Lowell Mason.



1. My feet shall nev - er slide, Nor
2. No burn - ing heats by day, Nor

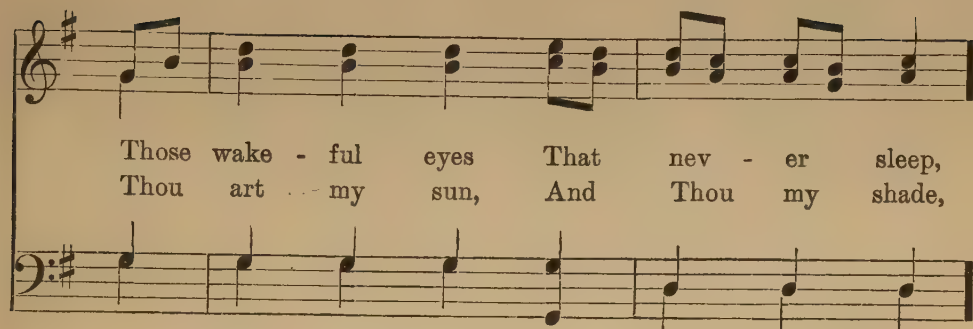


fall in fa - tal snares, Since God, my guard and
blasts of ev - 'ning air, Shall take my health a -

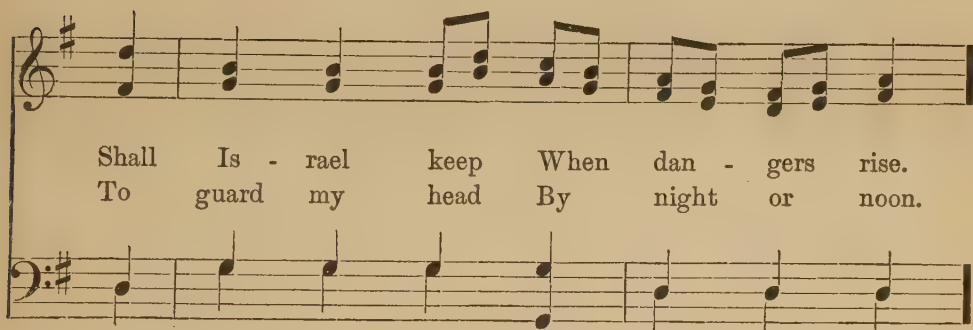


guide, De - fends me from my fears :
way, For God is with me there :

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.



Those wake - ful eyes That nev - er sleep,
Thou art my sun, And Thou my shade,



Shall Is - rael keep When dan - gers rise.
To guard my head By night or noon.



Shall Is - rael keep When dan - gers rise.
To guard my head By night or noon.

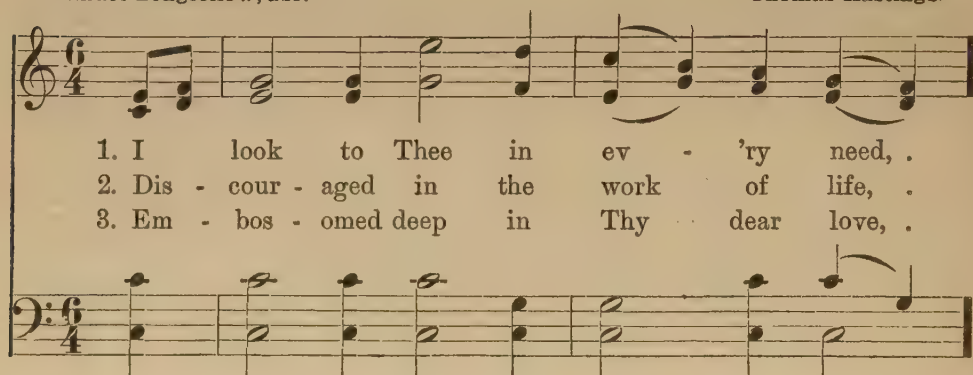
Shall Is - rael keep
To guard my head

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.

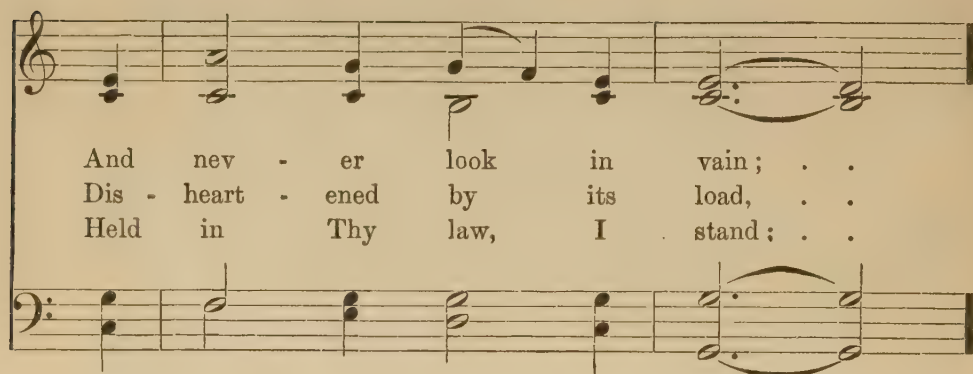
176 Calm. 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 8.

Samuel Longfellow, abr.

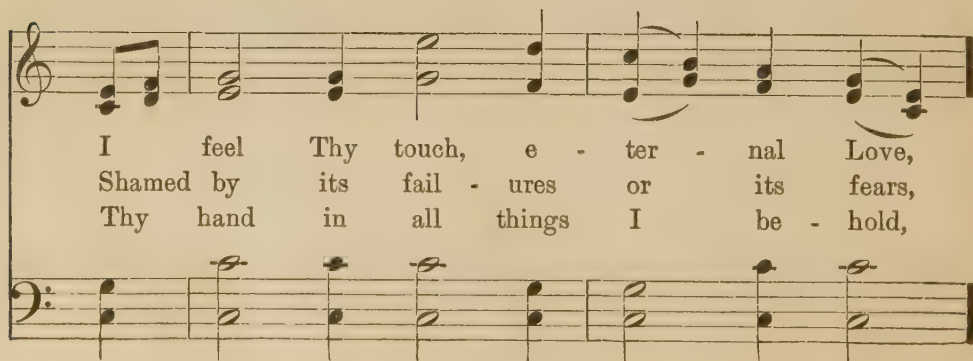
Thomas Hastings.



1. I look to Thee in ev - 'ry need, .
 2. Dis - cour - aged in the work of life, .
 3. Em - bos - omed deep in Thy dear love, .

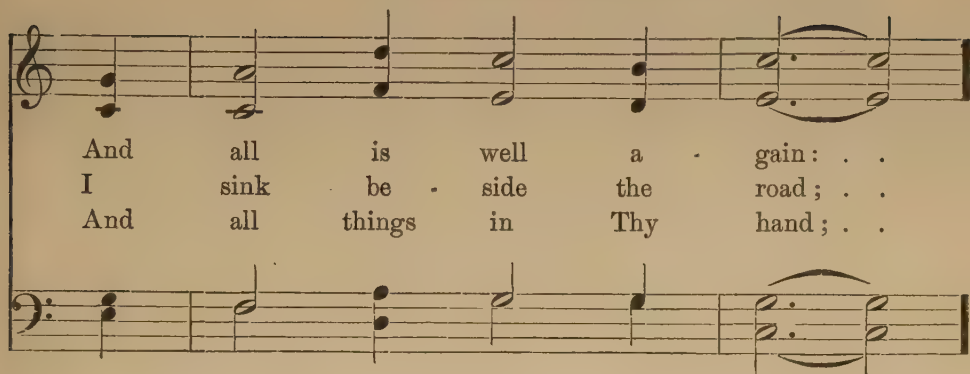


And nev - er look in vain; . .
 Dis - heart - ened by its load, . .
 Held in Thy law, I stand; . .

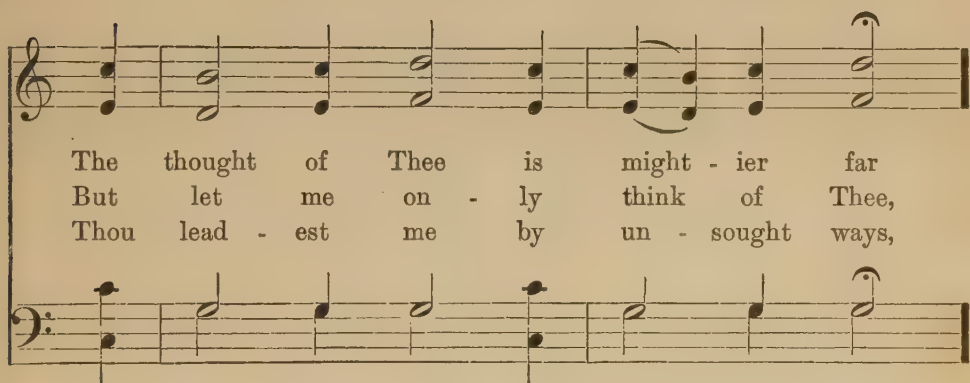


I feel Thy touch, e - ter - nal Love,
 Shamed by its fail - ures or its fears,
 Thy hand in all things I be - hold,

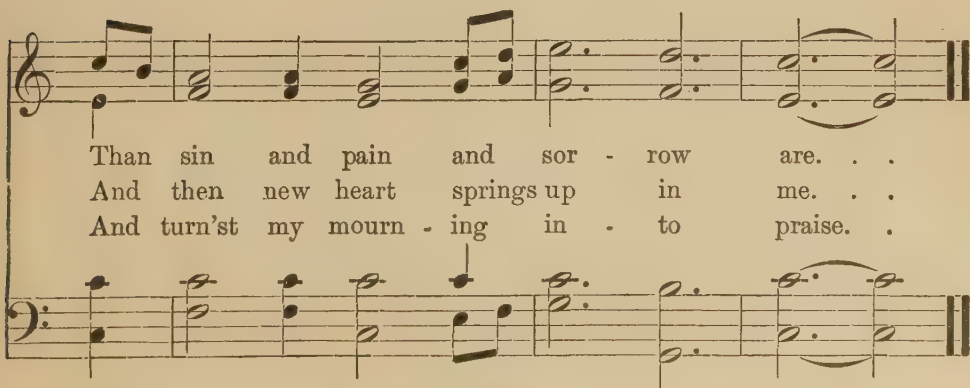
CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.



And all is well a gain: . .
 I sink be - side the road; . .
 And all things in Thy hand; . .



The thought of Thee is might - ier far
 But let me on - ly think of Thee,
 Thou lead - est me by un - sought ways,



Than sin and pain and sor - row are. . .
 And then new heart springs up in me. . .
 And turn'st my mourn - ing in - to praise. .

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.

177 Wessex. 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 8.

Bernard Barton, alt.

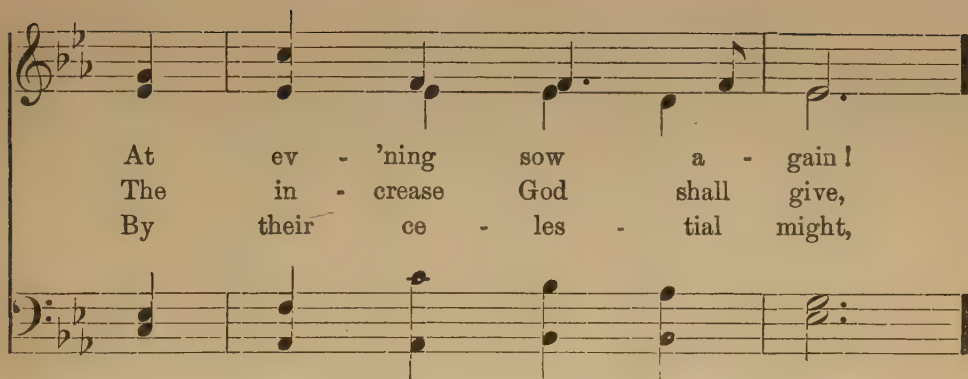
E. J. Hopkins Mus. Doc.

1. Oh, be not faith - less! with the morn
 2. Thou know - est not which seed shall grow
 3. Oh, could our in - ward eye but view,

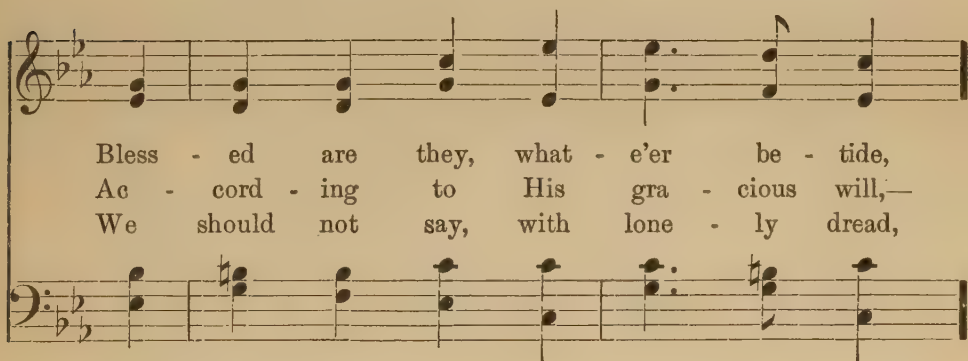
Cast thou a - broad thy grain!
 Or which may die or live;
 Our hearts but feel a - right,

At noon faint not, nor be for - lorn,
 In faith and hope, and pa - tience, sow!
 What faith and love and hope can do,

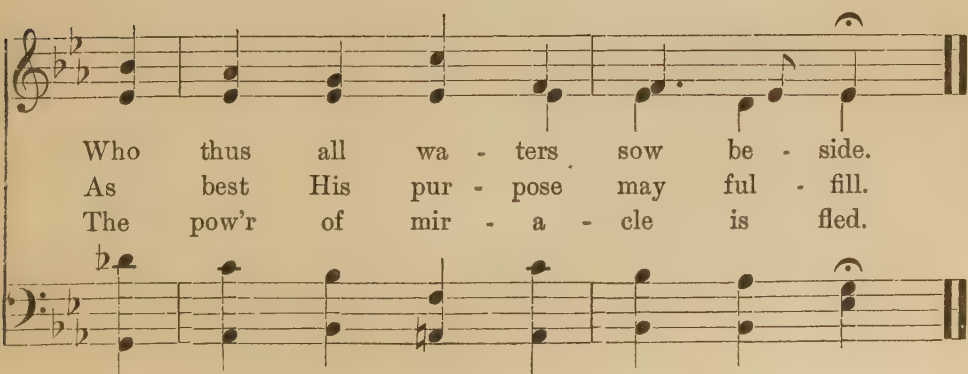
CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.



At ev - 'ning sow a - gain!
The in - crease God shall give,
By their ce - les - tial might,



Bless - ed are they, what - e'er be - tide,
Ac - cord - ing to His gra - cious will,—
We should not say, with lone - ly dread,

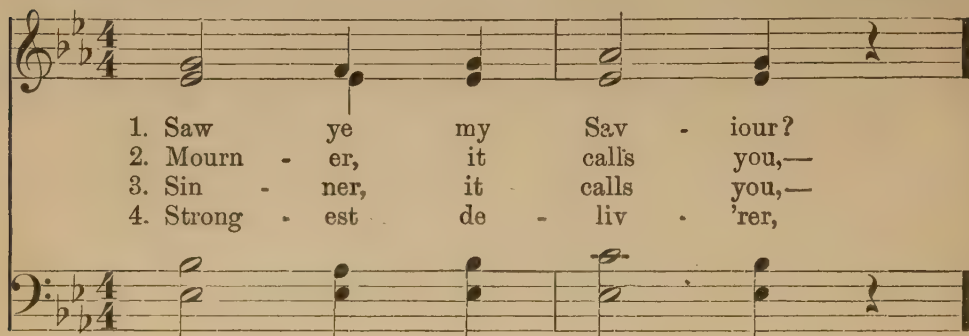


Who thus all wa - ters sow be - side.
As best His pur - pose may ful - fill.
The pow'r of mir - a - cle is fled.

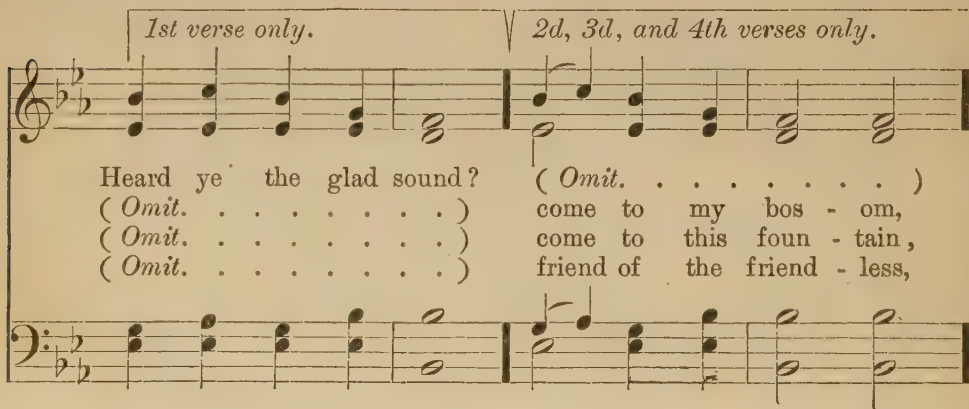
178 Communion Hymn. 10, 7, 7, 7, 9.

Mary Baker Eddy.

Brackett.

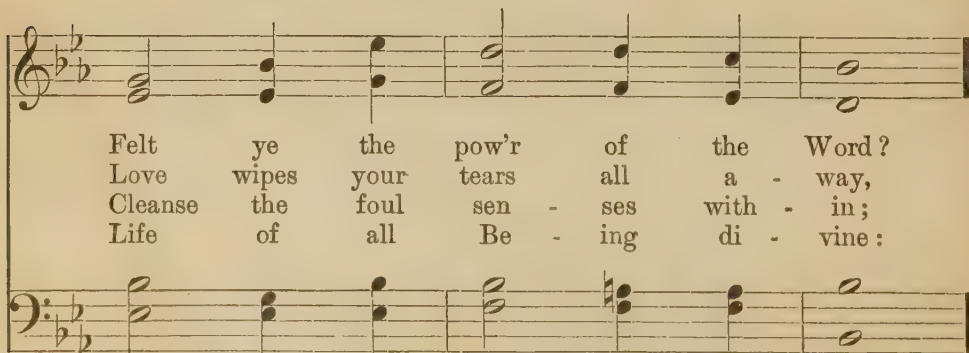


1. Saw ye my Sav - iour?
 2. Mourn - er, it calls you,—
 3. Sin - ner, it calls you,—
 4. Strong - est de - liv - 'rer,



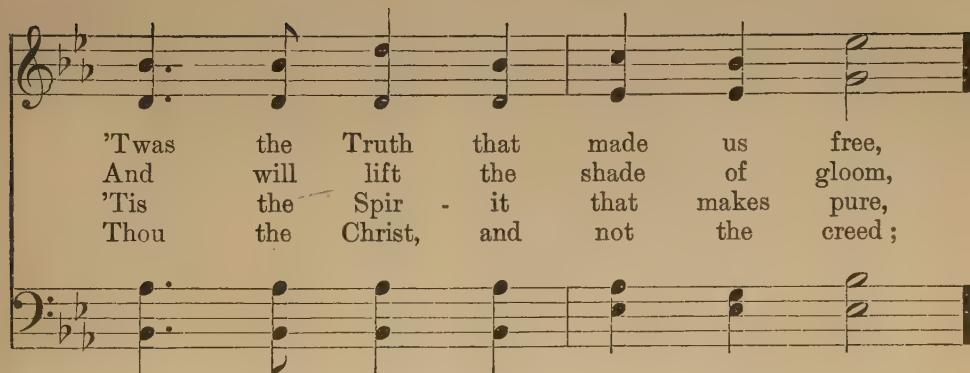
1st verse only. *2d, 3d, and 4th verses only.*

Heard ye the glad sound? (Omit.)
 (Omit.) come to my bos - om,
 (Omit.) come to this foun - tain,
 (Omit.) friend of the friend - less,

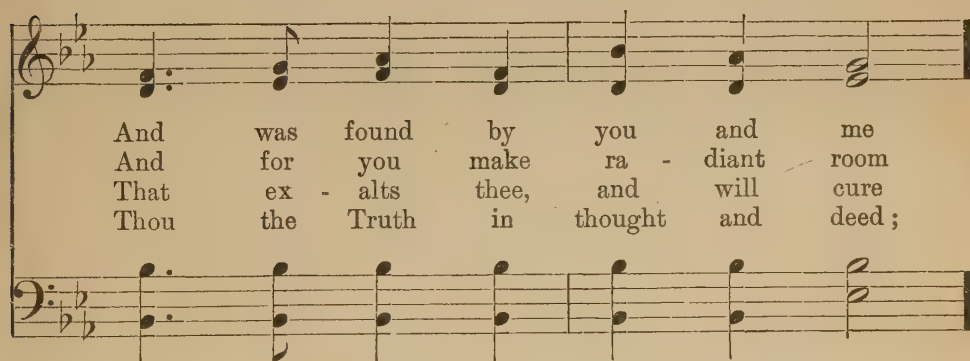


Felt ye the pow'r of the Word?
 Love wipes your tears all a - way,
 Cleanse the foul sen - ses with - in;
 Life of all Be - ing di - vine:

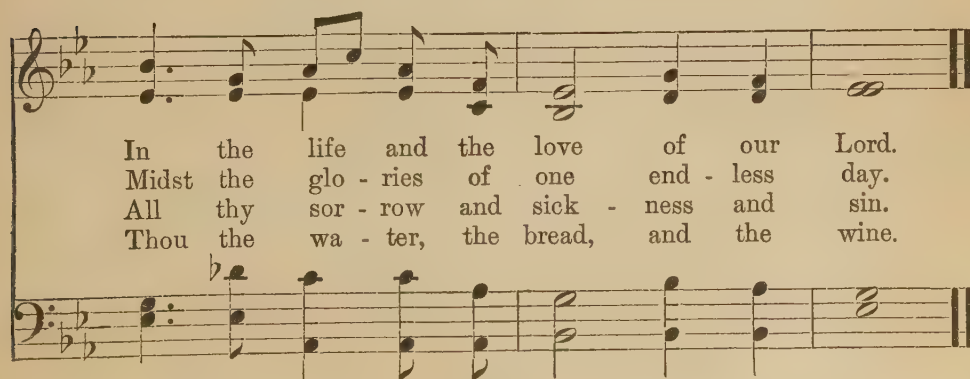
CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.



'Twas the Truth that made us free,
And will lift the shade of gloom,
'Tis the Spir - it that makes pure,
Thou the Christ, and not the creed;



And was found by you and me
And for you make ra - diant room
That ex -alts thee, and will cure
Thou the Truth in thought and deed;



In the life and the love of our Lord.
Midst the glo - ries of one end - less day.
All thy sor - row and sick - ness and sin.
Thou the wa - ter, the bread, and the wine.

179 O'er Waiting Harpstrings of the Mind. 8s, 4s.

Mary Baker Eddy.

William Lyman Johnson.

With feeling.

1. O'er wait - ing harp - strings of the mind
 3. Then his un - veiled, sweet mer - cies show
 5. Thus Truth en - grounds me on the Rock,
 7. My pray'r, some dai - ly good to do

There sweeps a strain, Low, sad, and sweet, whose
 Life's bur - dens light; I kiss the cross, and
 Up - on Life's shore, 'Gainst which the winds and
 To Thine, for Thee; An of - f'ring pure of

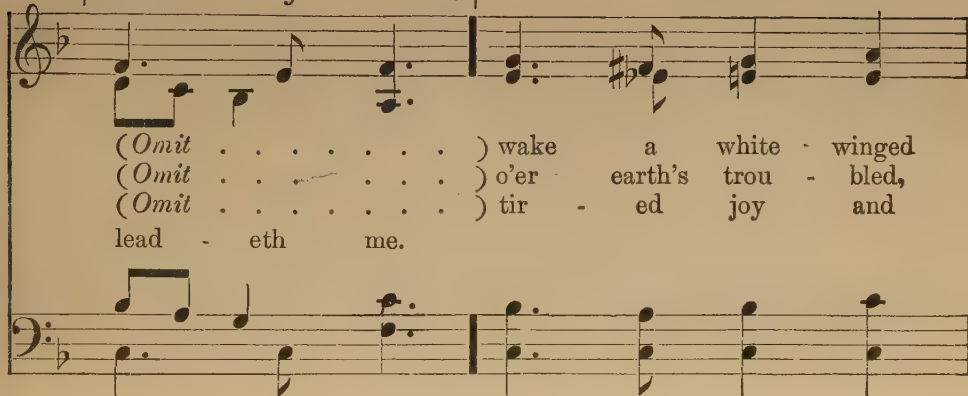
meas - ures bind The pow'r of pain, 2. And
 wake to know A world more bright. 4. And
 waves can shock, Oh, nev - er - more! 6. From
 Love, where - to God (*Omit.*)

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CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.

Last stanza only.

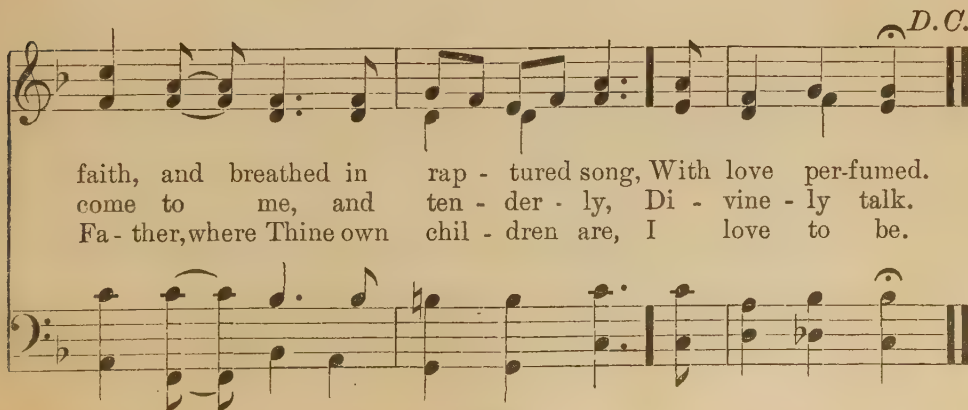
END.



(Omit) wake a white - winged
 (Omit) o'er earth's trou - bled,
 (Omit) tir - ed joy and
 lead - eth me.



an - gel throng Of thoughts, il - lumed By
 an - gry sea I see Christ walk, And
 grief a - far, And near - er Thee,—

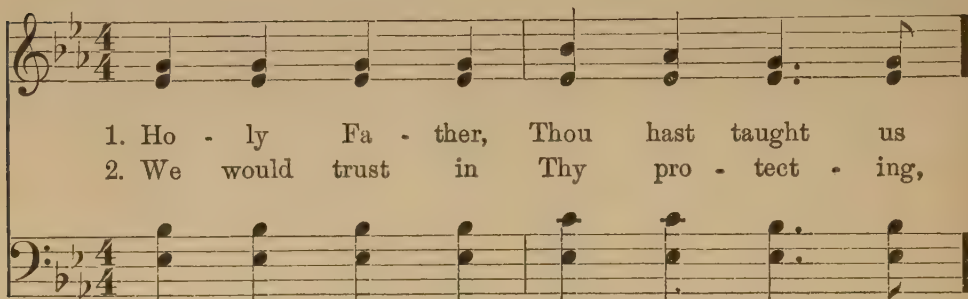


faith, and breathed in rap - tured song, With love per-fumed.
 come to me, and ten - der - ly, Di - vine - ly talk.
 Fa - ther, where Thine own chil - dren are, I love to be.

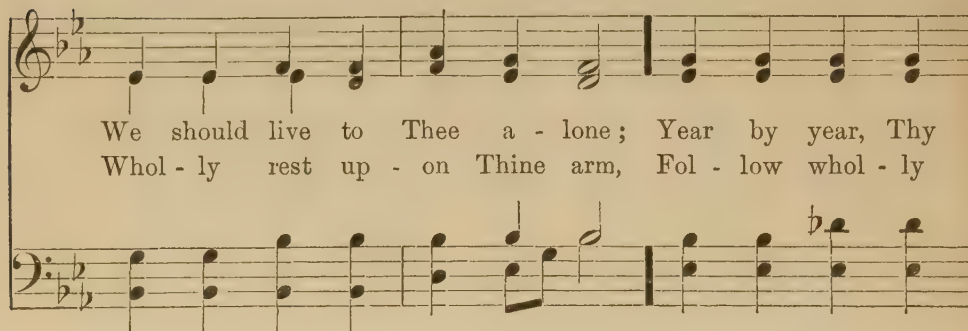
180 Blumenthal. 8s, 7s, D.

J. M. Neale, alt.

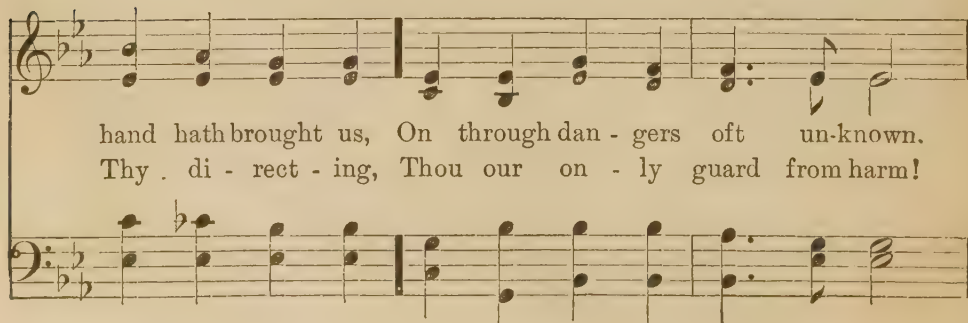
J. D. Blumenthal.



1. Ho - ly Fa - ther, Thou hast taught us
2. We would trust in Thy pro - tect - ing,

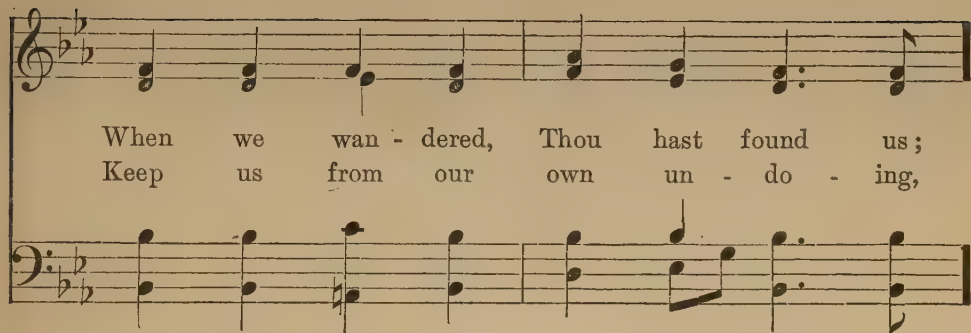


We should live to Thee a - lone; Year by year, Thy
Whol - ly rest up - on Thine arm, Fol - low whol - ly

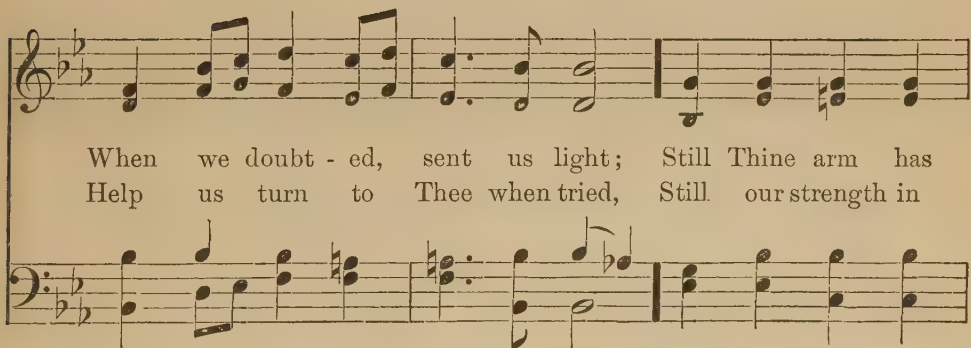


hand hath brought us, On through dan - gers oft un-known.
Thy di - rect - ing, Thou our on - ly guard from harm!

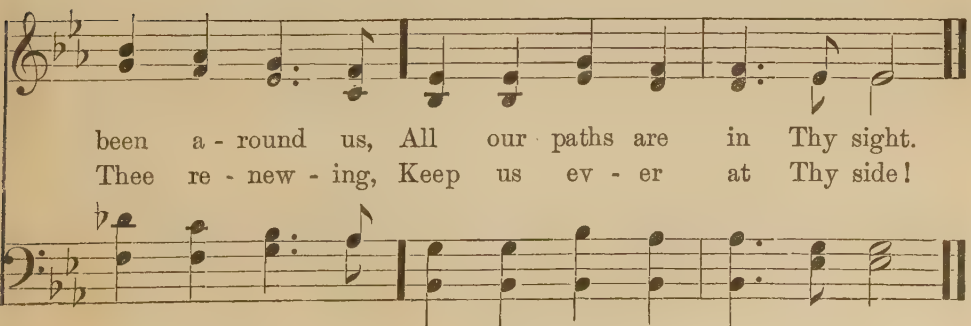
CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.



When we wan - dered, Thou hast found us ;
Keep us from our own un - do - ing,



When we doubt - ed, sent us light ; Still Thine arm has
Help us turn to Thee when tried, Still our strength in

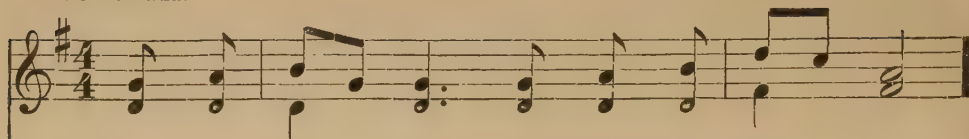


been a - round us, All our paths are in Thy sight.
Thee re - new - ing, Keep us ev - er at Thy side !

181 I'm a Pilgrim and I'm a Stranger.

M. S. B. Dana.

Anon.



1. I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a stran - ger;
2. There the glo - ry is ev - er shin - ing!
3. There's the ci - ty to which I jour - ney;



I can tar - ry, I can tar - ry but a night!
 Oh, my long - ing heart, my long - ing heart is there!
 My Re - deem - er, my Re - deem - er, is its light!



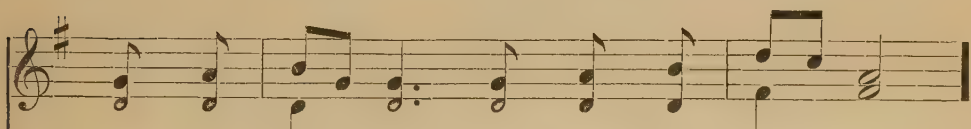
Do not de - tain me, for I am go - ing
 Here in this coun - try so dark and drear - y,
 There is no sor - row, nor a - ny sigh - ing,



— CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.



To where the foun - tains are ev - er flow - ing:
I long have wan - dered for - lorn and wea - ry:
Nor an - y tears there, nor a - ny dy - ing:



I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a stran - ger;



I can tar - ry, I can tar - ry but a night.

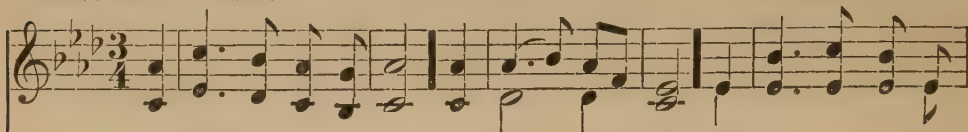


182 I Need Thee Every Hour.

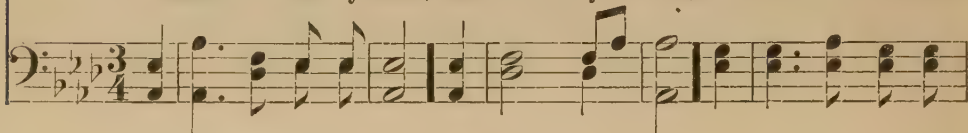
"Without me ye can do nothing." JOHN 15: 5.

Mrs. Annie S. Hawks.

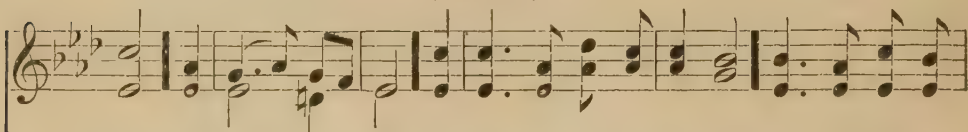
Robert Lowry.



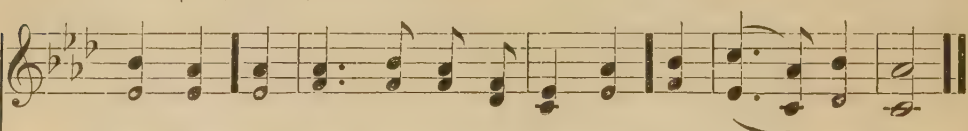
1. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten-der voice like
2. I need Thee ev-'ry hour; Stay Thou near by; Temp-tations lose their
3. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quickly and a -
4. I need Thee ev-'ry hour; Teach me Thy will; And Thy rich prom-is-
5. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; Oh, make me Thine in-



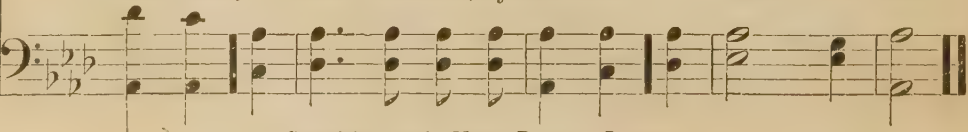
REFRAIN.



Thine Can peace af - ford. I need Thee, oh! I need Thee; Ev-'ry hour I
 pow'r When Thou art nigh.
 bide, Or life is vain.
 es In me ful - fil.
 deed, Thou bless - ed Son.



need Thee; O bless me now, my Sav-iour! I come to Thee.



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Renewal. Used by permission.

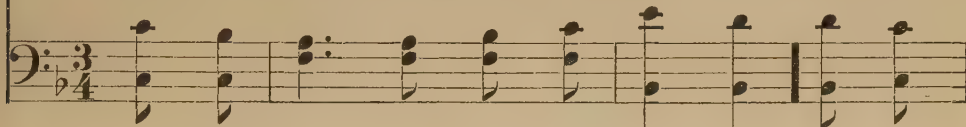
183 Onward, Christian, Though the Region. 8s, 7s.

Samuel Johnson, abr.

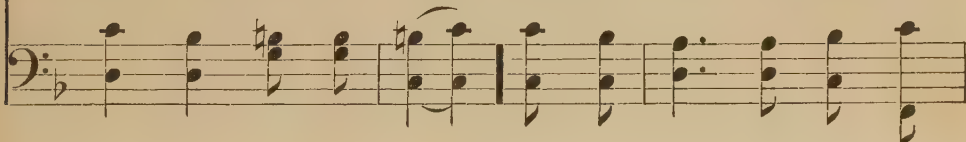
George Goltermann, arr.



1. On - ward, Chris - tian, though the re - gion Where thou
2. By the thorn - road, and no oth - er Is the
3. By thy trust - ful calm en - deav - or, Guid - ing,



art be drear and lone; God hath set a guar-dian
 mount of vis - ion won; Tread it with - out shrink - ing,
 cheer - ing, like the sun; Earth-bound hearts thou shalt de -



le - gion Ver - y near thee,— press thou on!
 broth - er! Je - sus trod it,— press thou on!
 liv - er; Oh, for their sake,— press thou on!

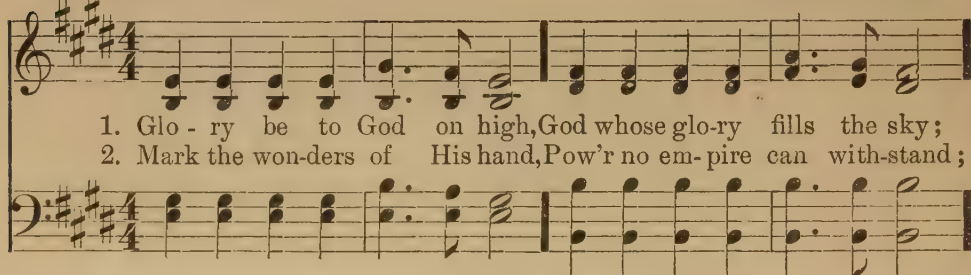


CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.

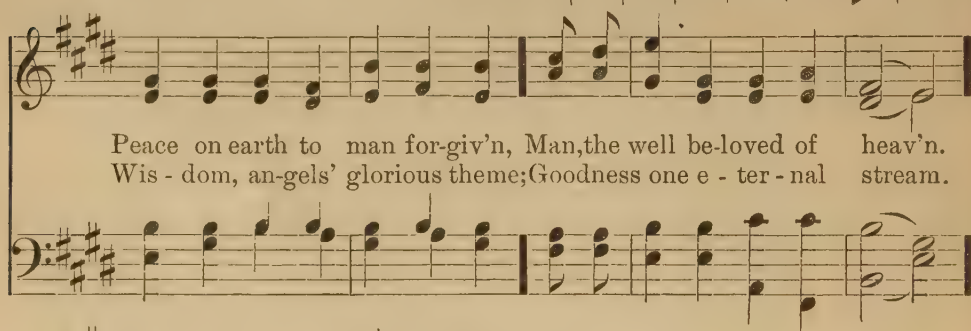
184 Benevento. 7s, D.

John Taylor.

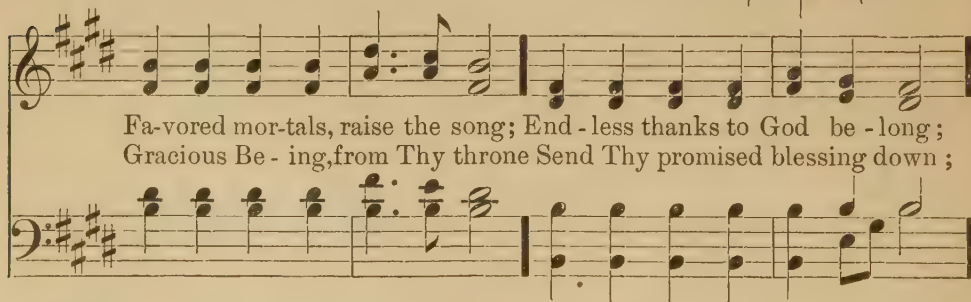
Samuel Webbe.



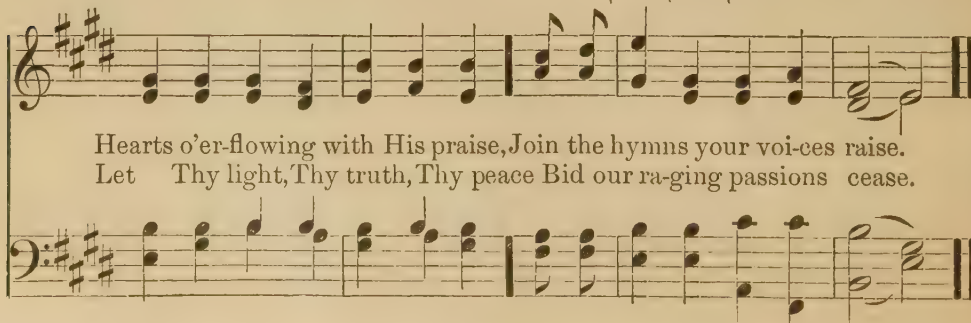
1. Glo - ry be to God on high, God whose glo-ry fills the sky;
2. Mark the won-ders of His hand, Pow'r no em-pire can with-stand;



Peace on earth to man for-giv'n, Man, the well be-loved of heav'n.
Wis - dom, an-gels' glorious theme; Goodness one e - ter - nal stream.



Fa-vored mor-tals, raise the song; End - less thanks to God be - long;
Gracious Be - ing, from Thy throne Send Thy promised blessing down;



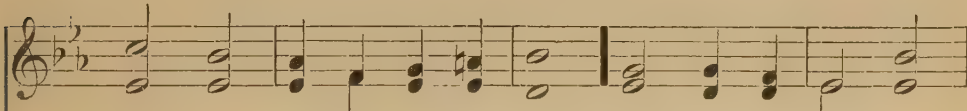
Hearts o'er-flowing with His praise, Join the hymns your voi-ces raise.
Let Thy light, Thy truth, Thy peace Bid our ra-ging passions cease.

185 Eventide. 10s.

Bertha Woods.

William Henry Monk, Mus. Doc.

- 
1. A - bide with me ! Fast breaks the morning Light, Our day-star
 2. I know no fear, with Thee at hand to bless, Sin hath no
 3. I know thy Pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour, I know thy



ris - es, ban - ish - ing all night ; Thou art our strength, oh
power and life no wretch - ed - ness ; Health, hope, and love in
peace, for Thou a - lone art power ; O Love Di - vine — a -

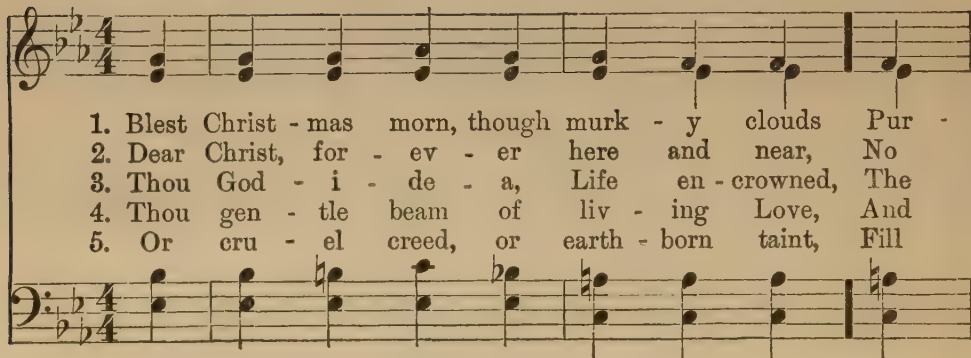


Truth that maketh free ! We would unfail - ing - ly a - bide in Thee.
all a - round I see For those who trustingly a - bide in Thee.
bid - ing con - stant - ly — I need not plead, Thou dost abide with me.

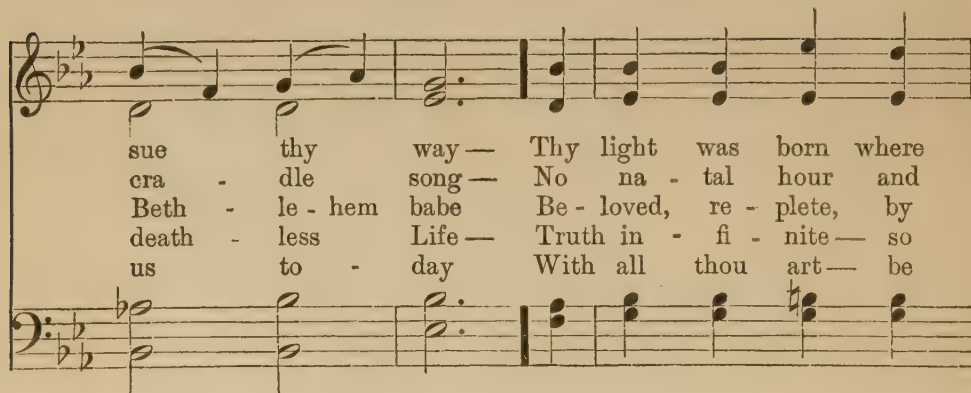
186 Serenity. 8s, 4s.

Mary Baker Eddy.

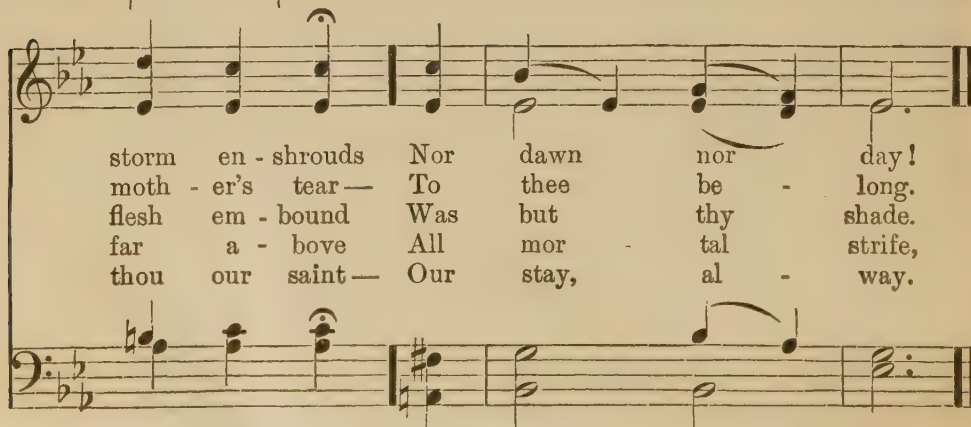
Arr. from W. V. Wallace.



1. Blest Christ - mas morn, though murk - y clouds Pur -
 2. Dear Christ, for - ev - er here and near, No
 3. Thou God - i - de - a, Life en - crowned, The
 4. Thou gen - tle beam of liv - ing Love, And
 5. Or cru - el creed, or earth - born taint, Fill



sue thy way — Thy light was born where
 cra - dle song — No na - tal hour and
 Beth - le - hem babe Be - loved, re - plete, by
 death - less Life — Truth in - fi - nite — so
 us to - day With all thou art — be



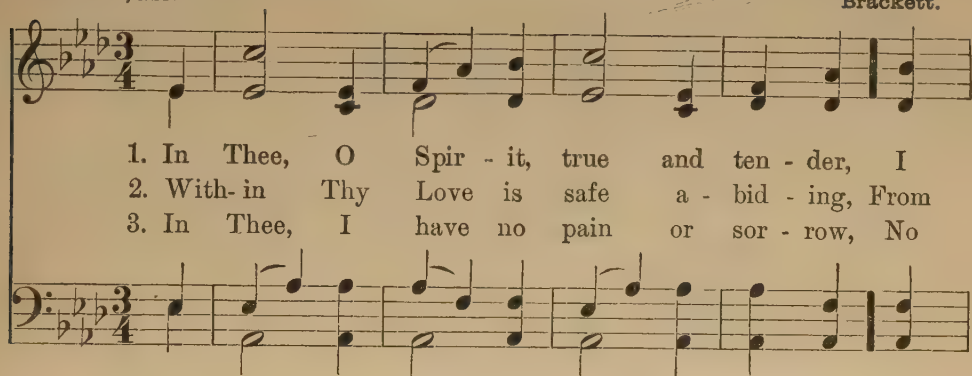
storm en - shrouds Nor dawn nor day!
 moth - er's tear — To thee be - long.
 flesh em - bound Was but thy shade.
 far a - bove All mor - tal strife,
 thou our saint — Our stay, al - way.

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 Music by permission of OLIVER DITSON CO.

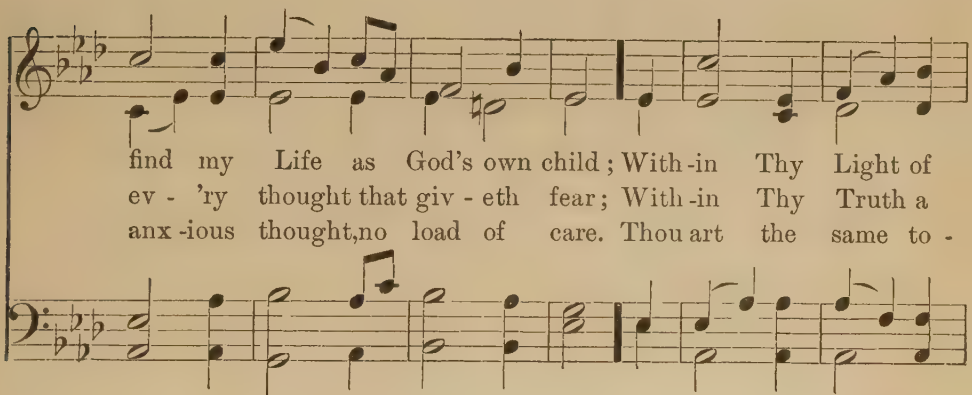
187 In Thee, Oh Spirit, True and Tender. 9s, 8s.

F. A. F., abr.

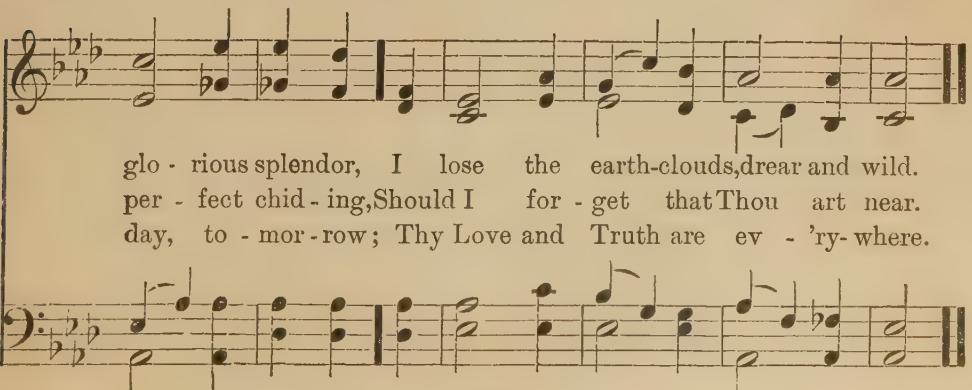
Brackett.



1. In Thee, O Spir - it, true and ten - der, I
 2. With - in Thy Love is safe a - bid - ing, From
 3. In Thee, I have no pain or sor - row, No



find my Life as God's own child; With - in Thy Light of
 ev - 'ry thought that giv - eth fear; With - in Thy Truth a
 anx - ious thought, no load of care. Thou art the same to -



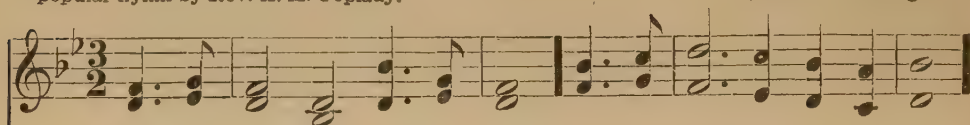
glo - rious splendor, I lose the earth-clouds, drear and wild.
 per - fect chid - ing, Should I for - get that Thou art near.
 day, to - mor - row; Thy Love and Truth are ev - 'ry - where.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.

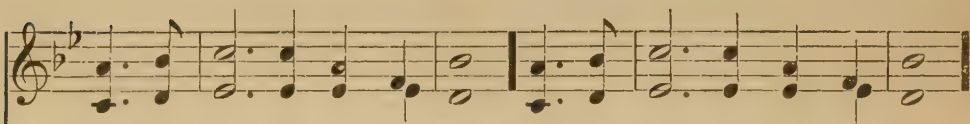
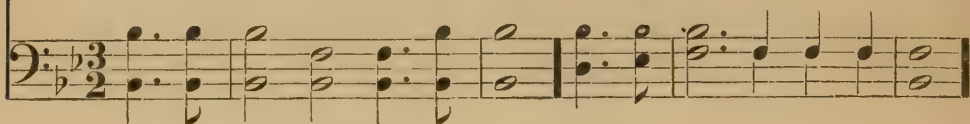
188 **Toplady.** 7s, 6l.

F. W. R. Words adapted from the
popular hymn by Rev. A. M. Toplady.

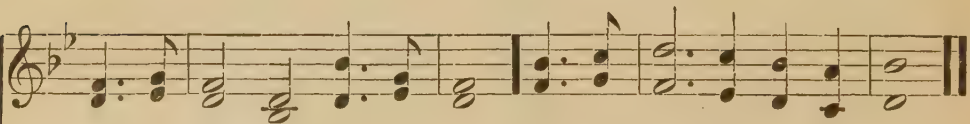
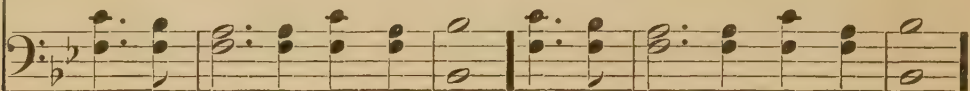
Thomas Hastings.



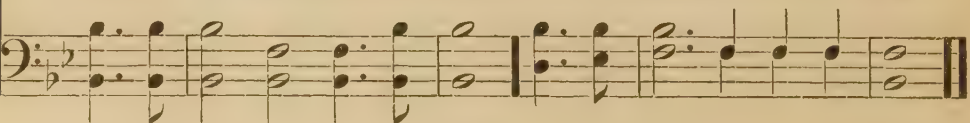
1. Rock of A - ges, Truth Di - vine, Be Thy strength for-ev - er mine ;
2. Rock of Truth, our for-tress strong, Ref - uge from the shafts of wrong,
3. Truth, the Christ, a - sy - lum sure, On this rock we are se - cure ;



Let me rest se - cure on Thee, Safe a - bove life's rag - ing sea.
When from foes of sense I flee, Let me hide my - self in Thee.
Cure is there for ev - 'ry ill, Peace is there our life to fill.



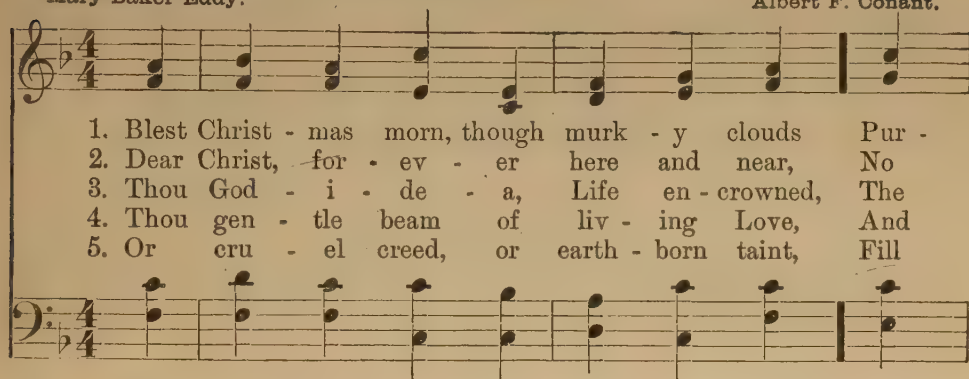
Rock of A - ges, Truth Di - vine, Be Thy strength for-ev - er mine.



189 Christmas Morn. 8s, 4s.

Mary Baker Eddy.

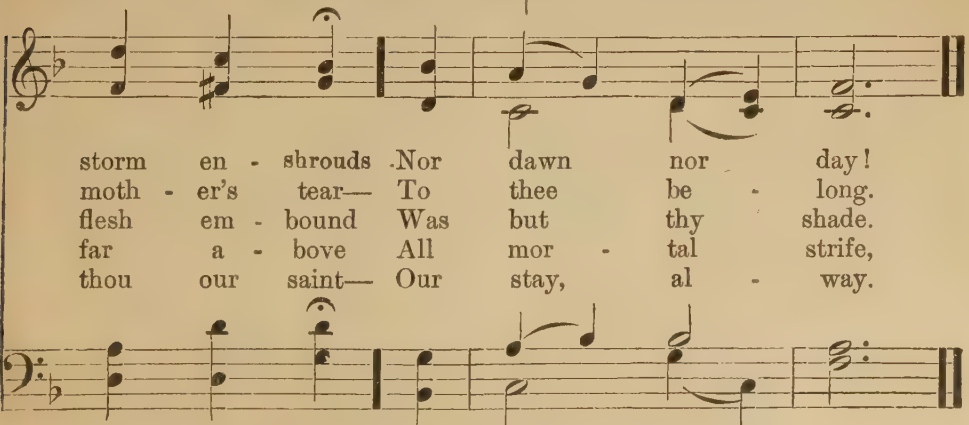
Albert F. Conant.



1. Blest Christ - mas morn, though murk - y clouds Pur -
 2. Dear Christ, for - ev - er here and near, No
 3. Thou God - i - de - a, Life en - crowned, The
 4. Thou gen - tle beam of liv - ing Love, And
 5. Or cru - el creed, or earth - born taint, Fill



sue thy way— Thy light was born where
 cra - dle song— No na - tal hour and
 Beth - le - hem babe Be - loved, re - plete, by
 death - less Life— Truth in - fi - nite — so
 us to - day With all thou art — be



storm en - shrouds Nor dawn nor day!
 moth - er's tear— To thee be - long.
 flesh em - bound Was but thy shade.
 far a - bove All mor - tal strife,
 thou our saint— Our stay, al - way.

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190 Lead, Kindly Light, Amid the Encircling Gloom.

10, 4, 10, 4, 10, 10.

John Henry Newman, abr.

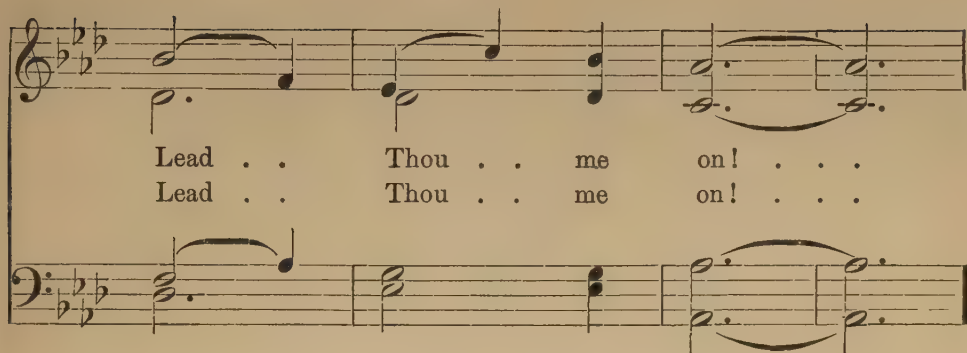
Brackett.

1. Lead, kind - ly Light, a - mid th'en - cir - cling gloom,
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor pray'd that Thou

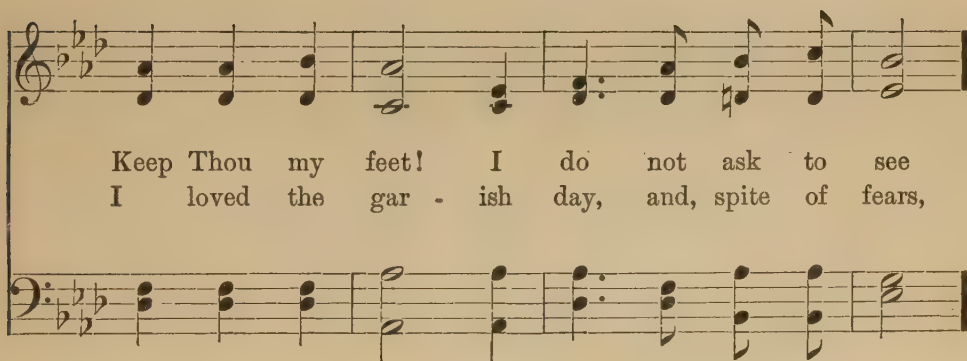
Lead Thou me on! . . . The night is
Shouldst lead me on; . . . I loved to

dark, and I am far from home,—
choose and see my path; but now,

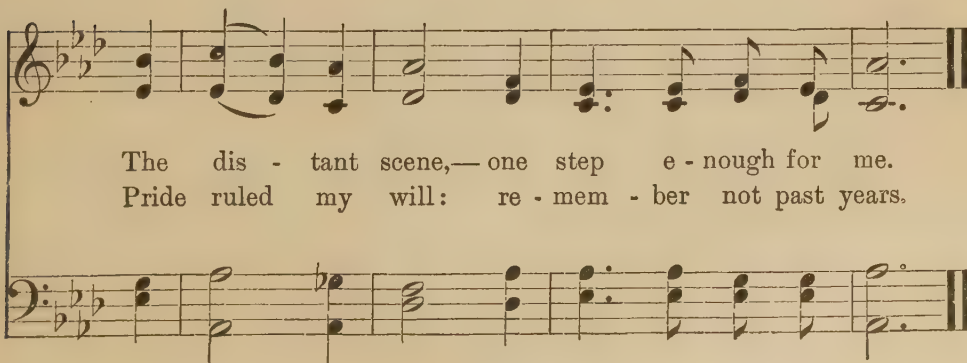
CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.



Lead . . Thou . . me on! . . .
Lead . . Thou . . me on! . . .



Keep Thou my feet! I do not ask to see
I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of fears,



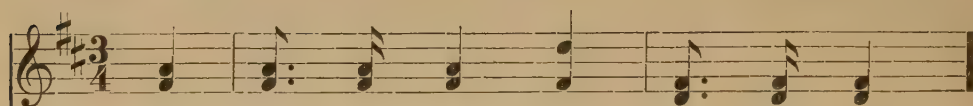
The dis - tant scene,—one step e - nough for me.
Pride ruled my will: re - mem - ber not past years.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.

191 Varina. C. M. D.

F. W. R.

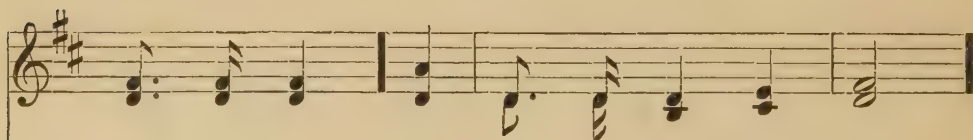
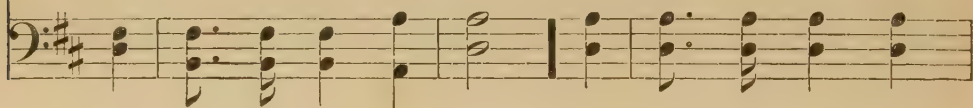
George F. Root.



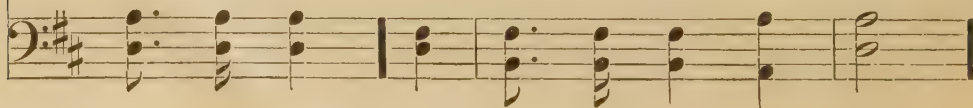
1. Our God is Love, un - chang - ing Love,
2. Our God is Mind, the per - fect Mind,
3. O lov - ing Fa - ther, well we know



And can we ask for more? Our prayer is vain that
In - tel - li - gence Di - vine, Shall mor - tal man ask
That words a - lone are vain, That those who seek Thy



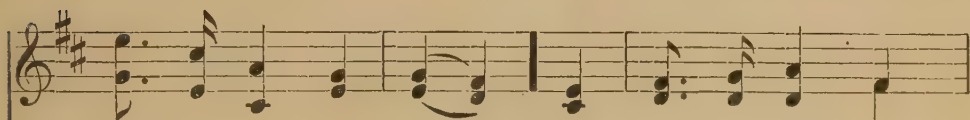
asks in - crease; 'Twas in - fi - nite be - fore.
Him to change His in - fi - nite de - sign?
will to do, The true com - mun - ion gain.



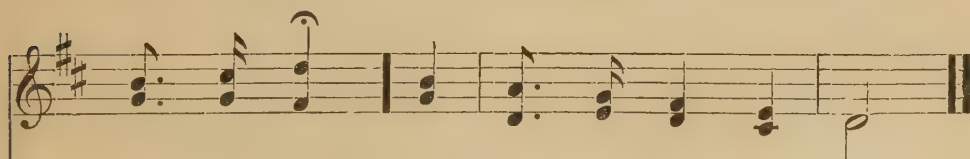
CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.



Ask not the Lord with breath of praise For
The heart that yearns for right - eous - ness, With
Then may our deeds our pure de - sire For



more than we ac - cept; The o - pen fount is
long - ing un - al - loyed, In such de - sire sends
growth in grace ex - press, That we may know how



free to all, God's prom - is - es are kept.
up a prayer That ne'er re - turn - eth void.
Love Di - vine For - ev - er waits to bless.



192 Rouse, ye Soldiers!

Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong. — 1 Cor. 16 : 13.
 M. H. Tipton. J. H. F.
Earnestly.

1. Rouse, ye sol - diers of the cross ! And
 2. Rouse, ye sol - diers brave and true ! Un -
 3. Rouse, ye sol - diers, to the charge ! Our

put your ar - mor on ; Brave - ly fight for truth and
 furl your ban - ner high ! Bold - ly stand at Christ's com -
 Cap - tain's gone be - fore ; Grand - ly march with shout and

right Till vic - to - ry is won.
 mand, For, see, the foe is nigh !
 song, Un - til the war is o'er.

—CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.

CHORUS.

Rouse ye! Rouse ye! Rouse ye, sol - diers, brave and

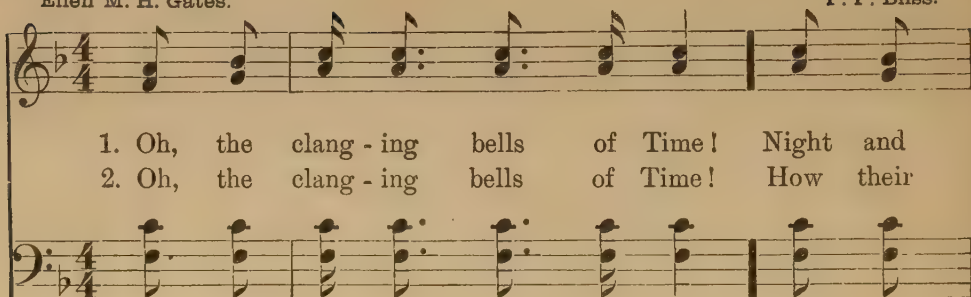
strong, brave and strong, Bold - ly fight for the truth and

right, And win the vic - tor's crown, crown.

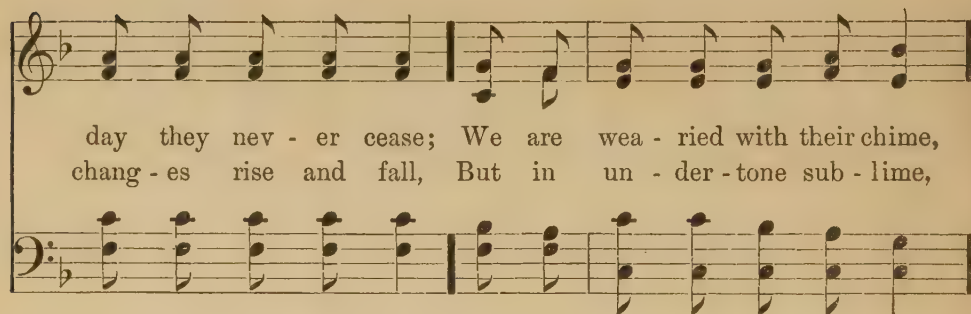
193 Eternity.

Ellen M. H. Gates.

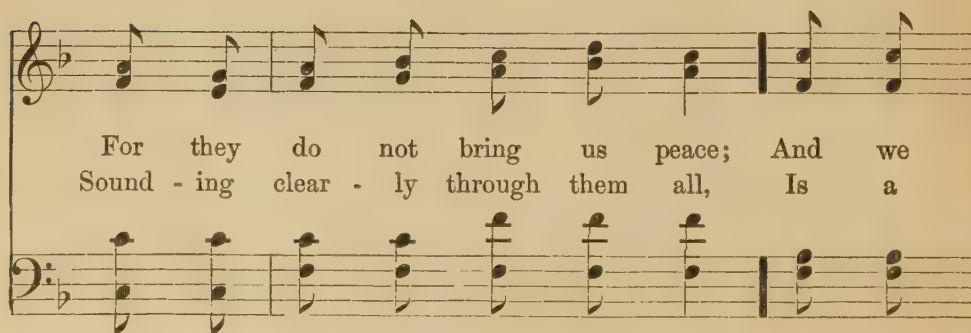
P. P. Bliss.



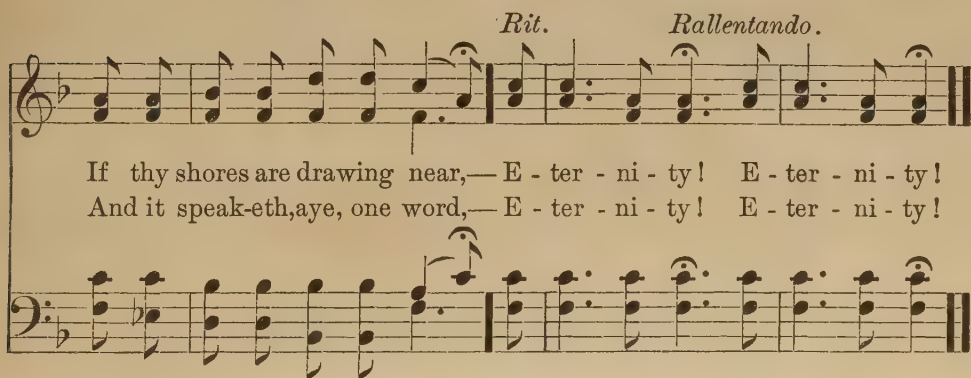
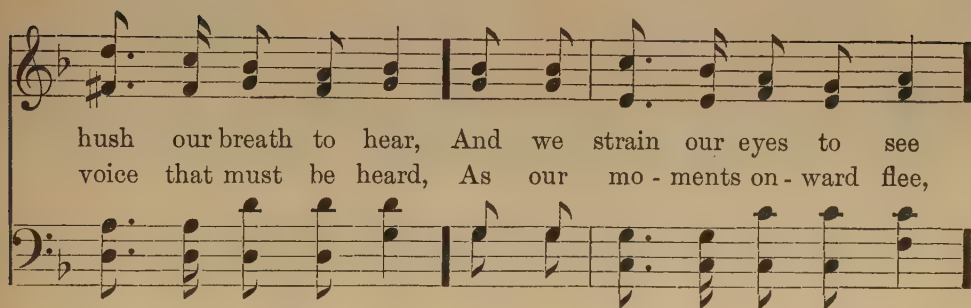
1. Oh, the clang - ing bells of Time! Night and
 2. Oh, the clang - ing bells of Time! How their



day they nev - er cease; We are wea - ried with their chime,
 chang - es rise and fall, But in un - der - tone sub - lime,



For they do not bring us peace; And we
 Sound - ing clear - ly through them all, Is a



3 Oh, the clanging bells of Time !
 To their voices, loud and low,
 In a long, unresting line
 We are marching to and fro ;
 And we yearn for sight or sound
 Of the life that is to be,
 For thy breath doth wrap us round,—
 Eternity ! Eternity !

4 Oh, the clanging bells of Time !
 Soon their notes will all be dumb,
 And in joy and peace sublime,
 We shall feel the silence come ;
 And our souls their thirst will slake,
 And our eyes the King will see,
 When thy glorious morn shall break,—
 Eternity ! Eternity !

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.

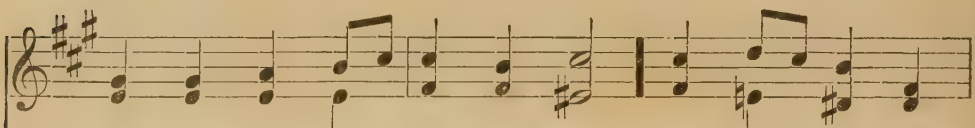
194 Carter. 8s, 7s.

Rev. F. W. Faber, alt. and abr.

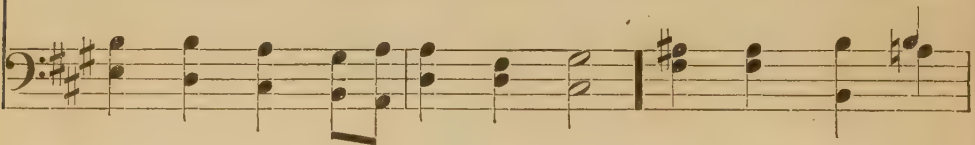
Rev. E. S. Carter.



1. There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy,
2. For the love of God is broad - er
3. If our love were but more sim - ple,



Like the wide - ness of the sea; There's a kind - ness
Than is seen by hu - man mind, And the heart of
We should take Him at His word; And our lives would



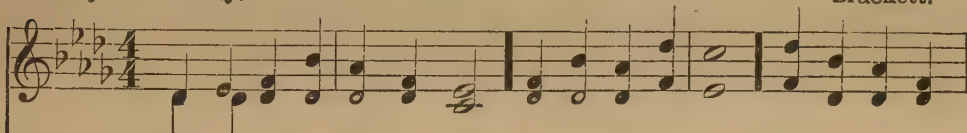
in His jus - tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.
be all sun - shine In the sweet - ness of our Lord.



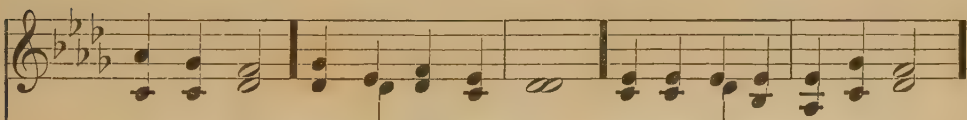
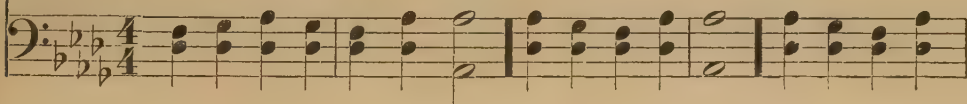
195 Shepherd, Show Me How to Go. 7s, 5s, D.

Mary Baker Eddy.

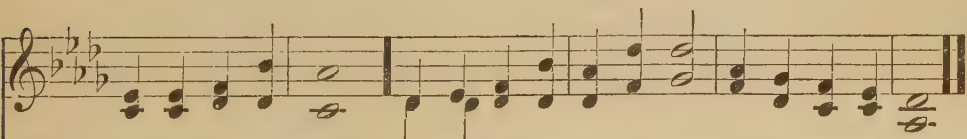
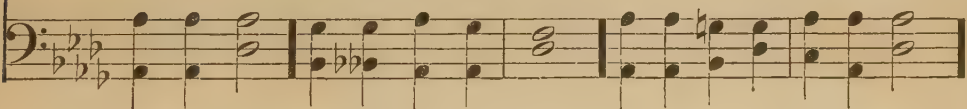
Brackett.



1. Shepherd, show me how to go O'er the hill-side steep, How to gath-er,
2. Thou wilt bind the stubborn will, Wound the cal-lous breast, Make self-righteous-
3. So, when day grows dark and cold, Tear or triumph harms, Lead Thy lambkins



how to sow,—How to feed Thy sheep; I will lis-ten for Thy voice,
ness be still, Break earth's stupid rest. Strangers on a bar-ren shore,
to the fold, Take them in Thine arms; Feed the hun-gry, heal the heart,



Lest my footsteps stray; I will fol-low and re-joice All the rug-ged way.
Lab'ring long and lone, We would enter by the door, And Thou know'st Thine own;
Till the morning's beam; White as wool, ere they depart, Shepherd, wash them clean.



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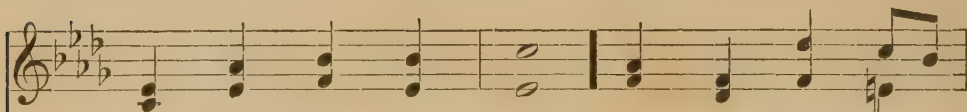
196 Shepherd. 7s, 5s, D.

Mary Baker Eddy.

Albert F. Conant.



1. Shep - herd, show me how to go
2. Thou wilt bind the stub - born will,
3. So, when day grows dark and cold,



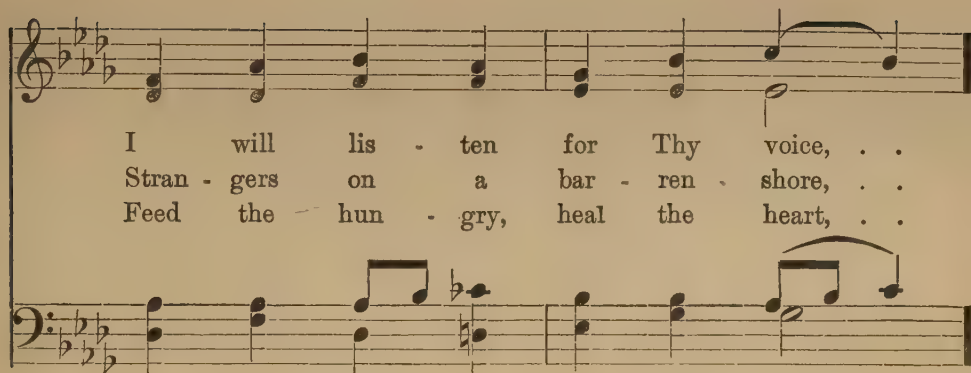
O'er the hill - side steep, How to gath - er,
Wound the cal - lous breast, Make self - right - eous -
Tear or tri - umph harms, Lead Thy lamb - kins



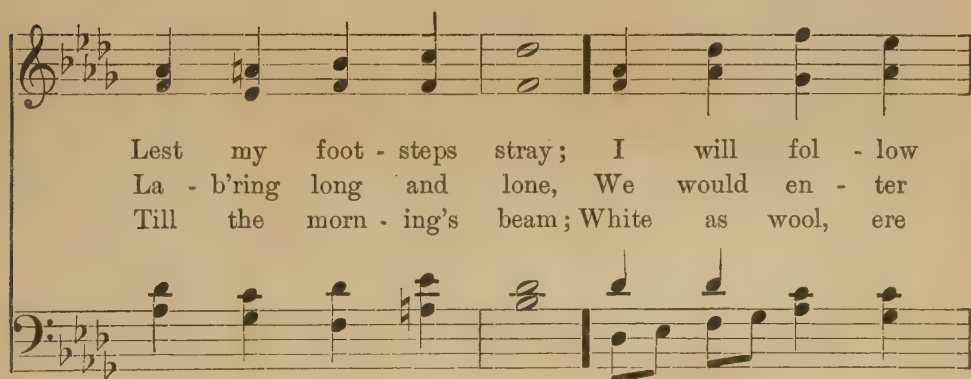
how to sow, . How to feed Thy sheep;
ness be still, . Break earth's stu - pid rest.
to the fold, . Take them in Thine arms;



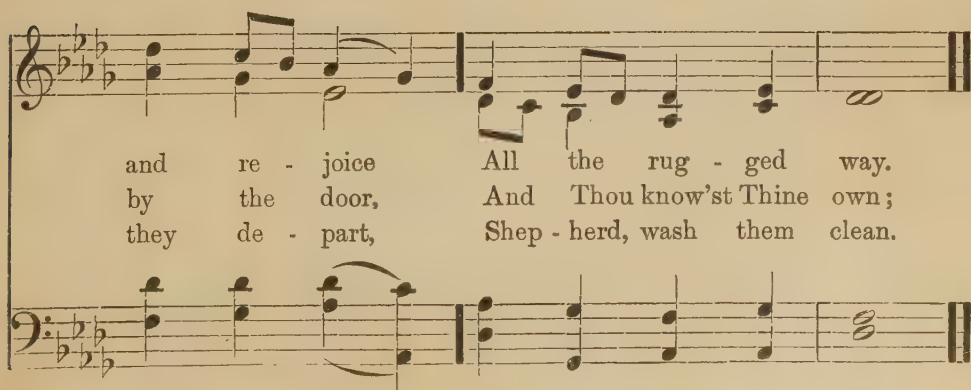
CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.



I will lis - ten for Thy voice, . .
 Stran - gers on a bar - ren shore, . .
 Feed the hun - gry, heal the heart, . .



Lest my foot - steps stray; I will fol - low
 La - b'ring long and lone, We would en - ter
 Till the morn - ing's beam; White as wool, ere



and re - joice All the rug - ged way.
 by the door, And Thou know'st Thine own;
 they de - part, Shep - herd, wash them clean.

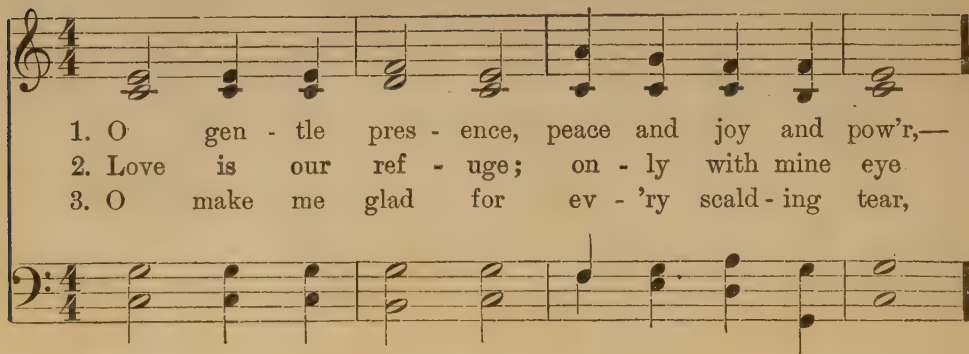
CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.

197 Morecambe. 10s.

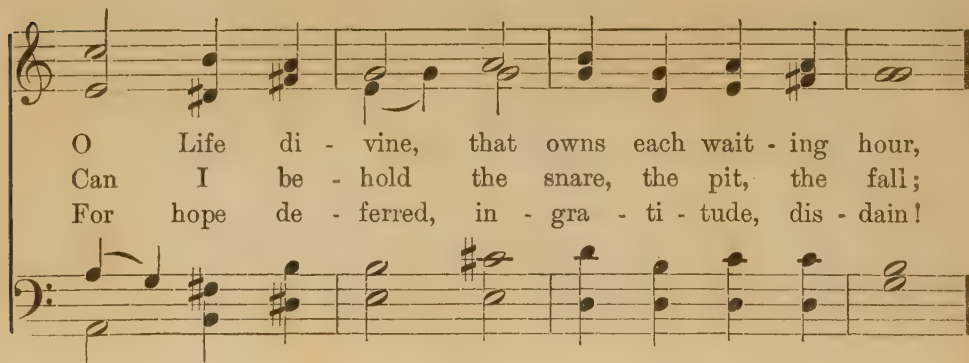
Mary Baker Eddy.

Anonymous.

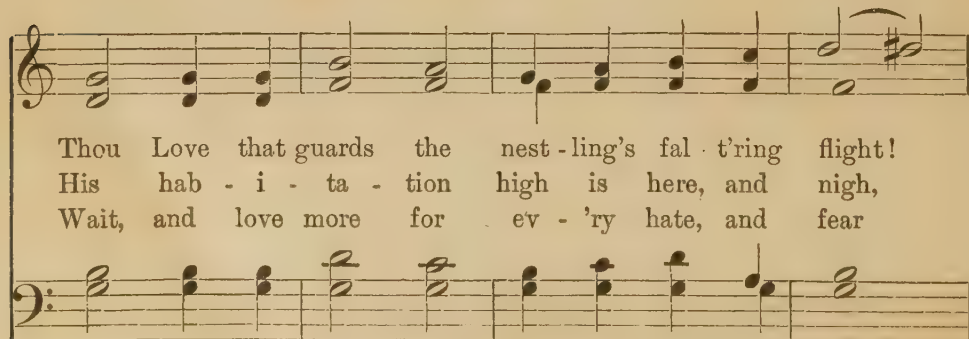
Arr. by Albert F. Conant.



1. O gen - tle pres - ence, peace and joy and pow'r,—
 2. Love is our ref - uge; on - ly with mine eye
 3. O make me glad for ev - 'ry scald - ing tear,



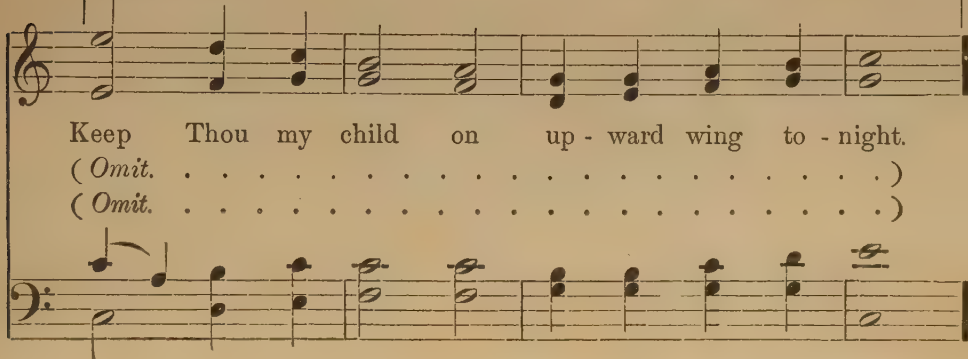
O Life di - vine, that owns each wait - ing hour,
 Can I be - hold the snare, the pit, the fall;
 For hope de - ferred, in - gra - ti - tude, dis - dain!



Thou Love that guards the nest - ling's fal - tring flight!
 His hab - i - ta - tion high is here, and nigh,
 Wait, and love more for ev - 'ry hate, and fear

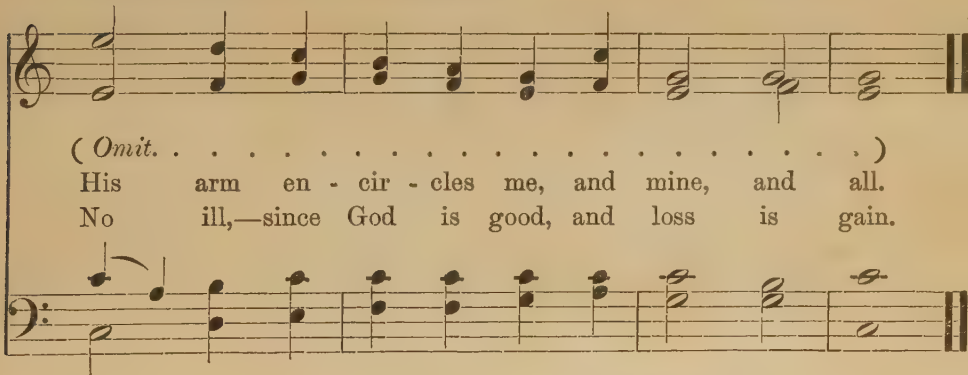
CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.

1st verse only.



Keep Thou my child on up - ward wing to - night.
 (Omit.)
 (Omit.)

2d, 3d, 4th and 5th verses only.



(Omit.)
 His arm en - cir - cles me, and mine, and all.
 No ill,—since God is good, and loss is gain.

4 Beneath the shadow of His mighty wing;
 In that sweet secret of the narrow way,
 Seeking and finding, with the angels sing:
 "Lo! I am with you always,"—watch and pray.

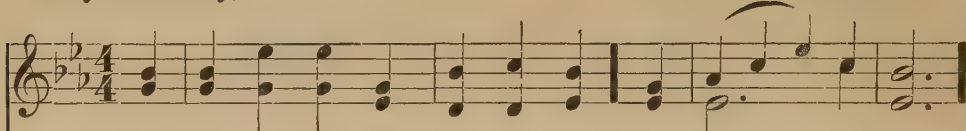
5 No snare, no fowler, pestilence, or pain;
 No night drops down upon the troubled breast,
 When heaven's aftersmile earth's teardrops gain,
 And mother finds her home and heavenly rest.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.

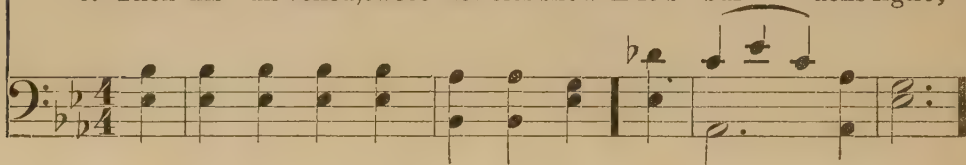
198 Eddy. 8s, 4s.

Mary Baker Eddy.

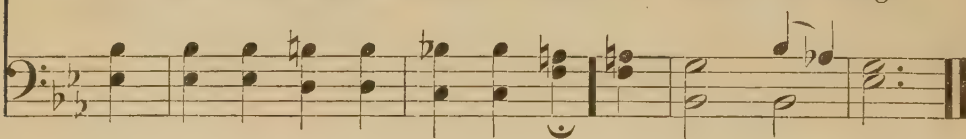
Brackett.



1. O'er wait-ing harpstrings of the mind There sweeps a strain,
2. And wake a white-winged an-gel throng Of thoughts, il-lumed
3. Then his un-veiled, sweet mer-cies show Life's bur-dens light;



- Low, sad, and sweet, whose measures bind The power of pain,
By faith, and breathed in rap-tured song, With love per-fumed.
I kiss the cross, and wake to know A world more bright.



- 4 And o'er earth's troubled, angry sea
I see Christ walk,
And come to me, and tenderly,
Divinely talk.
- 5 Thus Truth engrounds me on the
Rock,
Upon Life's shore,
'Gaint which the winds and waves
can shock,
Oh, nevermore!
- 6 From tired joy and grief afar,
And nearer Thee,—
Father, where Thine own children
are,
I love to be.
- 7 My prayer, some daily good to do
To Thine, for Thee;
An off'ring pure of Love, where-
to
God leadeth me.

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199 Festus. L. M.

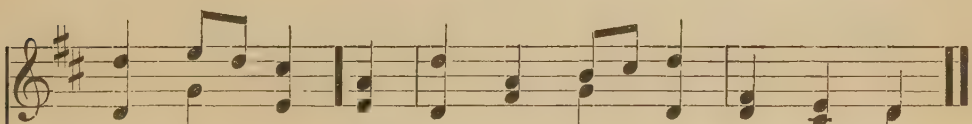
From a German Chorale.



1. I praise Thee, Lord, for bless - ings sent
 2. I take Thy hand and fears grow still;
 3. That truth gives prom - ise of a dawn,



To break the dream of hu - man pow'r. For now my shal - low
 Be - hold Thy face, and doubts re - move; Who would not yield his
 Be - neath whose light I am to see, When all these blind - ing

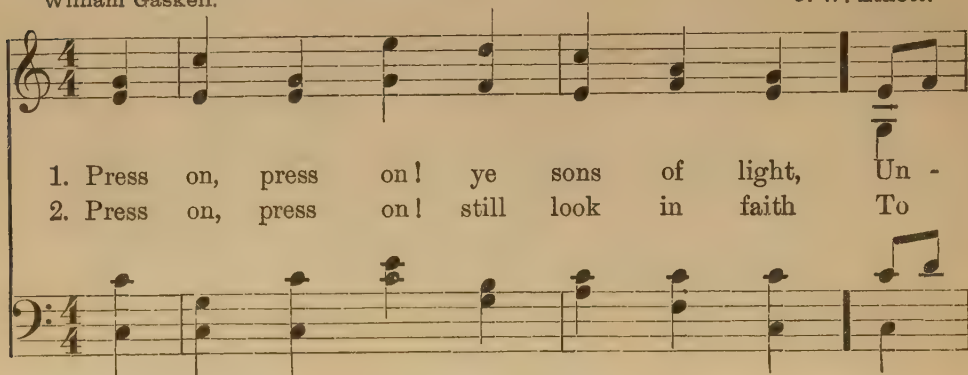


cis - tern's spent, I find Thy font and thirst no more.
 wav - 'ring will To per - fect truth and bound - less love!
 vails are drawn, This was the wis - est path for me.

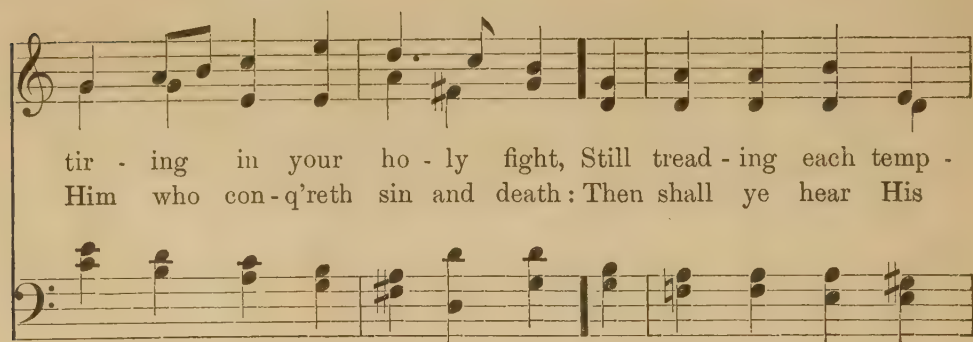
200 Church Triumphant. L. M.

William Gaskell.

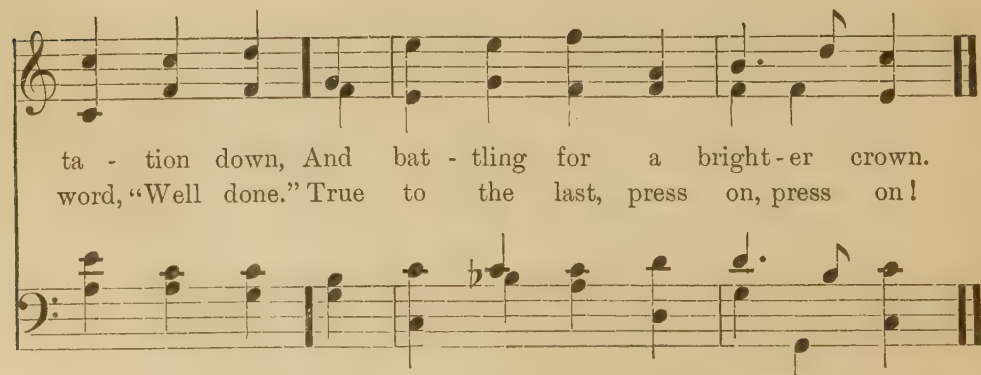
J. W. Elliott.



1. Press on, press on! ye sons of light, Un -
 2. Press on, press on! still look in faith To



tir - ing in your ho - ly fight, Still tread - ing each temp -
 Him who con - q'reth sin and death: Then shall ye hear His



ta - tion down, And bat - tling for a bright - er crown.
 word, "Well done." True to the last, press on, press on!

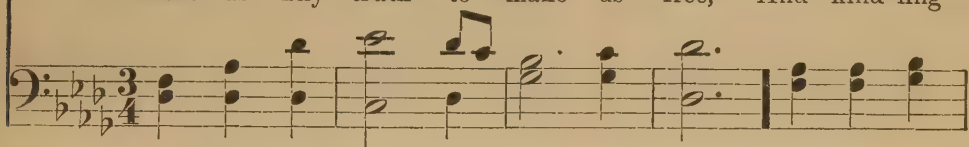
201 Rivaulx. L. M.

Oliver Wendell Holmes.

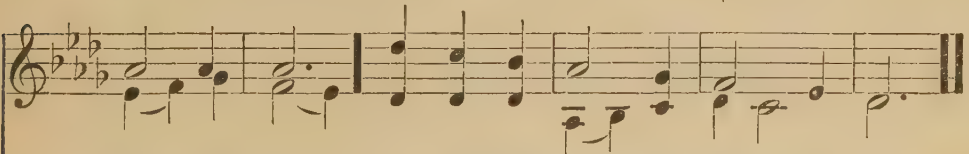
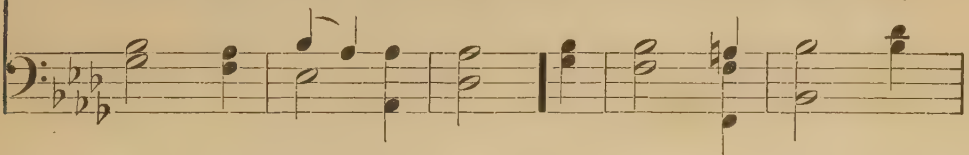
Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc.



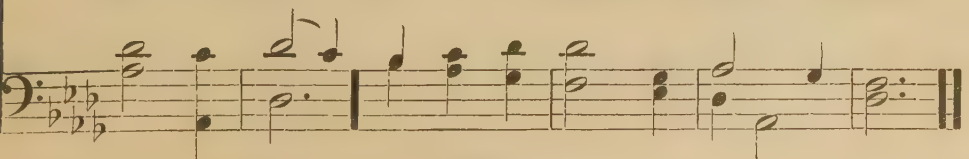
1. Sun of our life, Thy quick-'ning ray Sheds on our
 2. Lord of all life, be - low, a - bove, Whose light is
 3. Grant us Thy truth to make us free, And kind-ling



path the glow of day; Star of our hope, Thy
 truth, whose warmth is love, Be - fore Thy ev - er
 hearts that burn for Thee, Till all Thy liv - ing



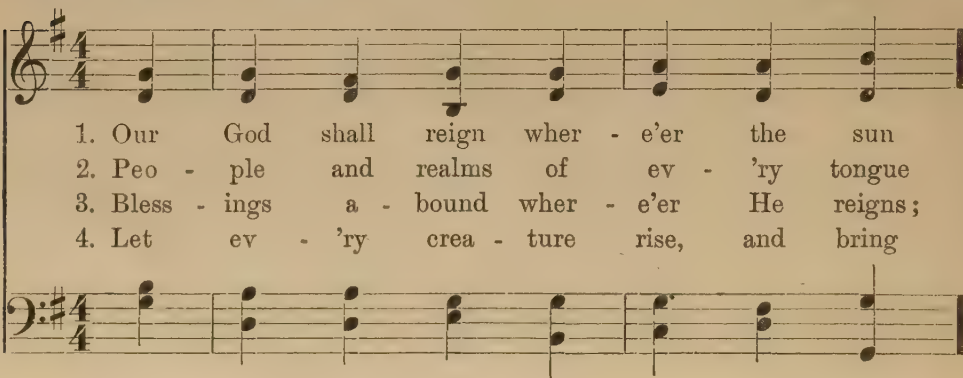
soft-ened light Cheers the long watch-es of the night.
 blaz - ing throne We ask no lus - tre of our own.
 al - tars claim One ho - ly light, one heav'n - ly flame.



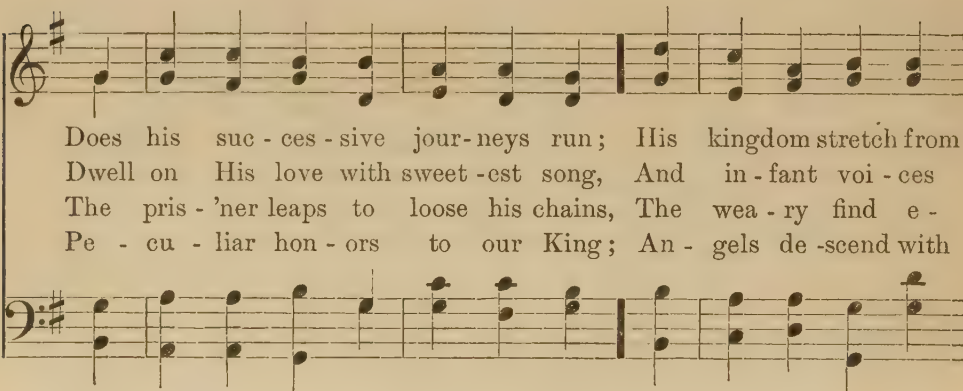
202 Tallis' Canon. L. M.

Isaac Watts.

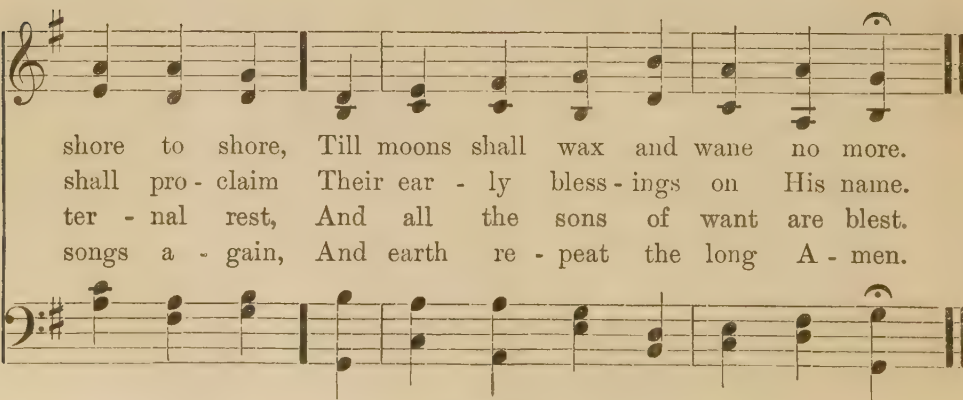
Thomas Tallis.



1. Our God shall reign wher - e'er the sun
 2. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue
 3. Bless - ings a - bound wher - e'er He reigns;
 4. Let ev - 'ry crea - ture rise, and bring



Does his suc - ces - sive jour - neys run; His kingdom stretch from
 Dwell on His love with sweet - est song, And in - fant voi - ces
 The pris - 'ner leaps to loose his chains, The wea - ry find e -
 Pe - cu - liar hon - ors to our King; An - gels de - scend with



shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
 shall pro - claim Their ear - ly bless - ings on His name.
 ter - nal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.
 songs a - gain, And earth re - peat the long A - men.

203 Eisenach. L. M.

Johann Hermann Schein.



1. Fa - ther, my all in all Thou art, My
 2. In bonds, my per - fect lib - er - ty; My
 3. My smile be - neath the cold world's frown; In



rest in toil, my ease in pain; The heal - ing of my
 light in e - vil's dark - est hour; In want, my plen - ti -
 grief, my joy un - speak - a - ble; In shame, my glo - ry



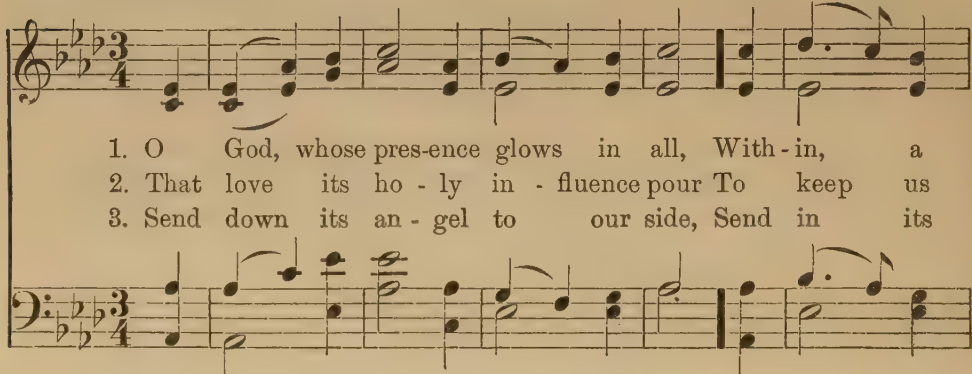
bro - ken heart; In strife, my peace; in loss, my gain;
 ful sup - ply; In weak - ness, my al - might - y power;
 and my crown; My life in death, my all in all.



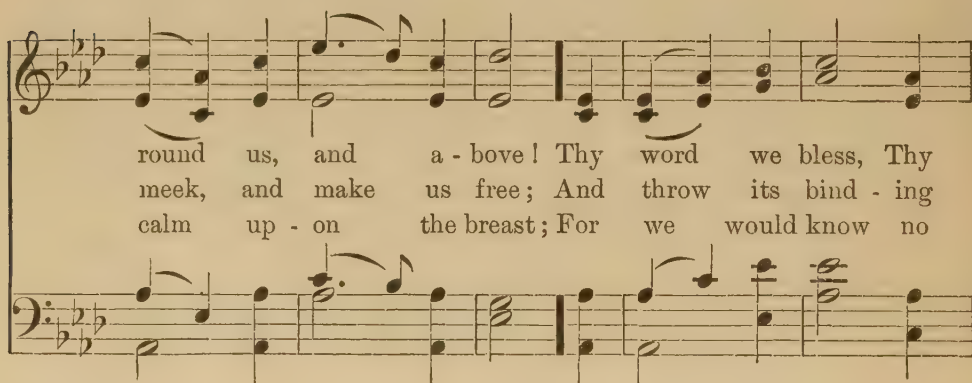
204 Louvan. L. M.

N. L. Frothingham, abr.

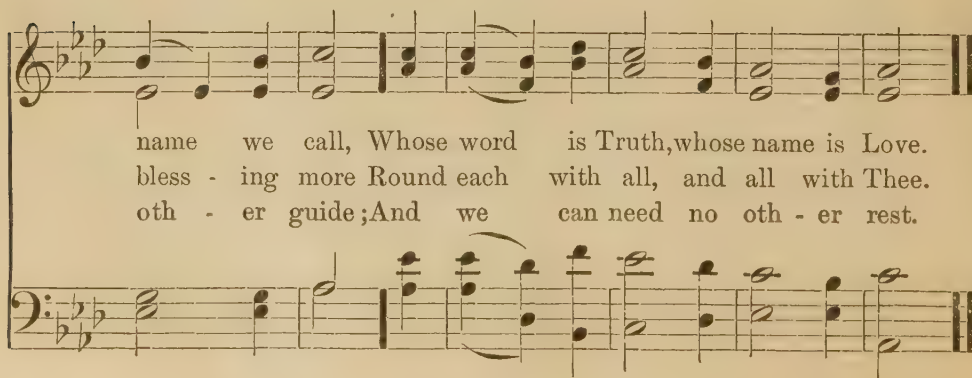
V. C. Taylor.



1. O God, whose pres-ence glows in all, With-in, a
 2. That love its ho - ly in - fluence pour To keep us
 3. Send down its an - gel to our side, Send in its



round us, and a - bove! Thy word we bless, Thy
 meek, and make us free; And throw its bind - ing
 calm up - on the breast; For we would know no



name we call, Whose word is Truth, whose name is Love.
 bless - ing more Round each with all, and all with Thee.
 oth - er guide; And we can need no oth - er rest.

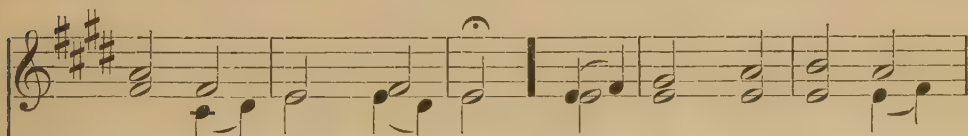
205 Refuge. L.M.

Anne Steele.

Arr. from a German Chorale.



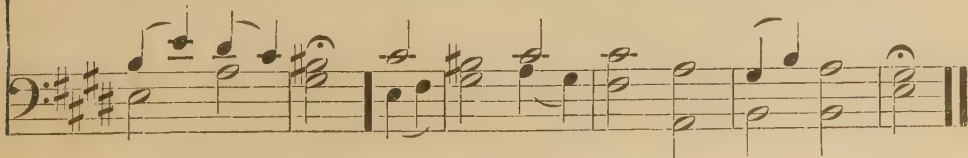
1. If my im - mor - tal Sav - iour lives, Then my im -
2. Here let my faith un - shak - en dwell; For - ev - er
3. Here, O my heart, thy trust re - pose, If Je - sus



mor - tal life is sure; His word a firm foun -
sure the prom - ise stands; Not all the claims of
is for - ev - er mine, Not death it - self—that



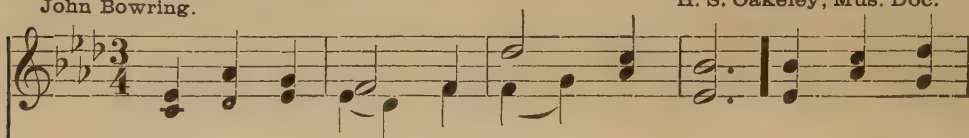
da - tion gives; Here may I build, and rest se - cure.
earth or hell Can e'er dis - solve the sa - cred bands.
last of foes—Shall break a un - ion so di - vine.



206 Abends. L. M.

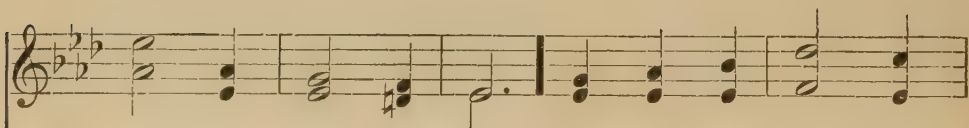
John Bowring.

H. S. Oakeley, Mus. Doc.

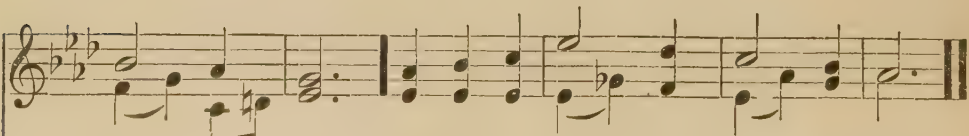
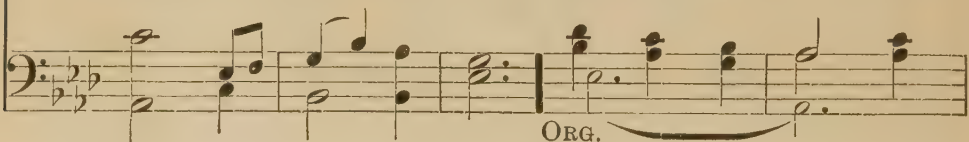


1. I can - not al - ways trace the way Where Thou, Al -

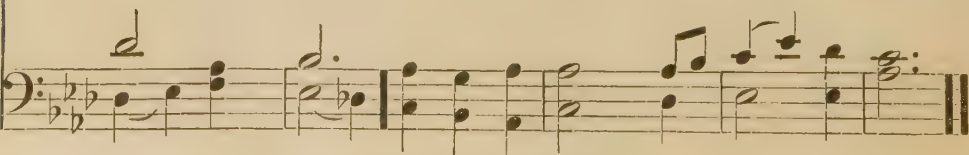
2. Yes, God is love; — a thought like this Can ev - 'ry



might - y One, dost move; But I can al - ways,
gloom - y thought re - move, And turn all tears, all



al - ways say, That God is love, that God is love.
woes, to bliss, For God is love, for God is love.

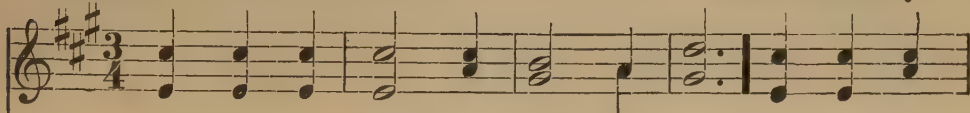


By permission of E. M. OAKELEY.

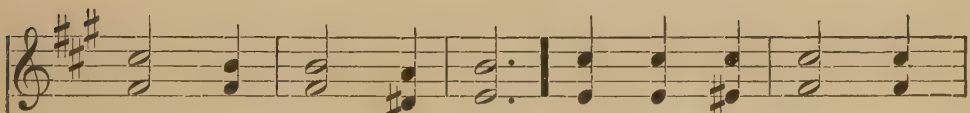
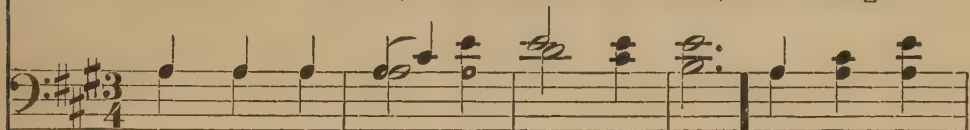
207 Pentecost. L. M.

Rev. John S. B. Monsell, alt. and abr.

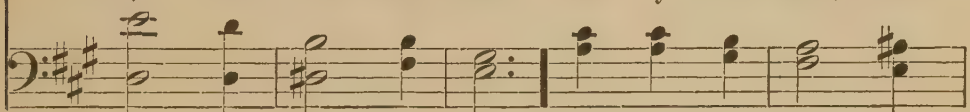
Rev. William Boyd.



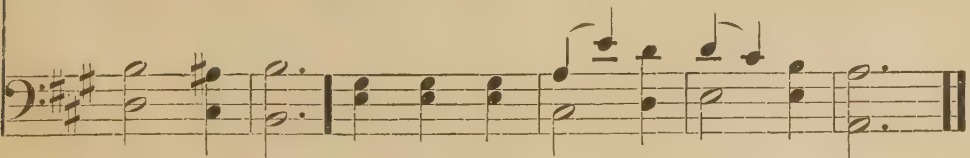
1. Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy
2. Run the straight race thro' God's good grace, Lift up thine
3. Faint not nor fear, His arms are near, He chang-eth



strength, and Christ thy right; Lay hold on life, and
eyes, and seek His face; Life with its way be-
not, and thou art dear: Re - ly on Him, and



it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly.
fore us lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee.



208 Aughton. L. M. D.

J. H. Gilmore, abr.

W. B. Bradbury.

1. He lead - eth me! O bless - ed thought! O
2. Some - times 'mid scenes of deep - est gloom, Some -

words with heav'n-ly com - fort fraught! What-e'er I do, wher -
times where E - den's bow - ers bloom, By wa - ters calm, o'er

e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
trou - bled sea, Still 'tis His hand that lead - eth me.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.

REFRAIN.

He lead - eth me! He lead - eth me! By

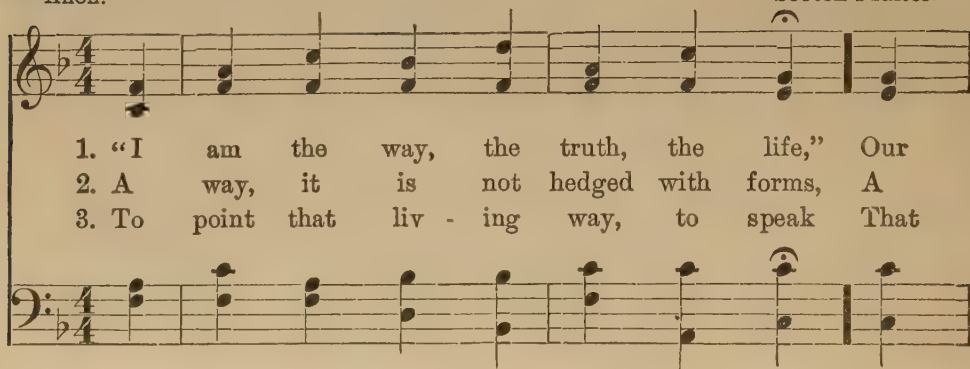
His own hand He lead - eth me! His faith - ful fol - l'wer

I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me.

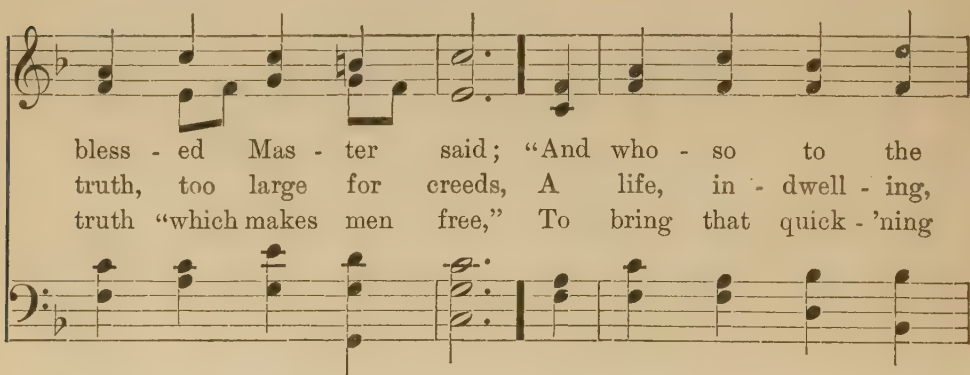
209 York. C. M.

Anon.

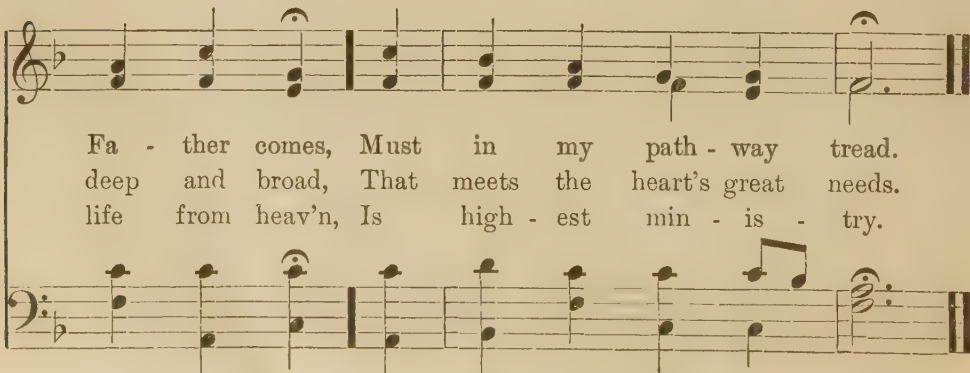
Scotch Psalter.



1. "I am the way, the truth, the life," Our
 2. A way, it is not hedged with forms, A
 3. To point that liv - ing way, to speak That



bless - ed Mas - ter said; "And who - so to the
 truth, too large for creeds, A life, in - dwell - ing,
 truth "which makes men free," To bring that quick - 'ning



Fa - ther comes, Must in my path - way tread.
 deep and broad, That meets the heart's great needs.
 life from heav'n, Is high - est min - is - try.

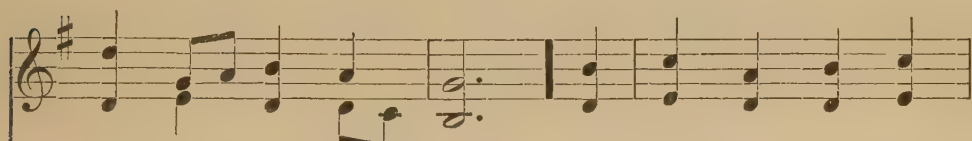
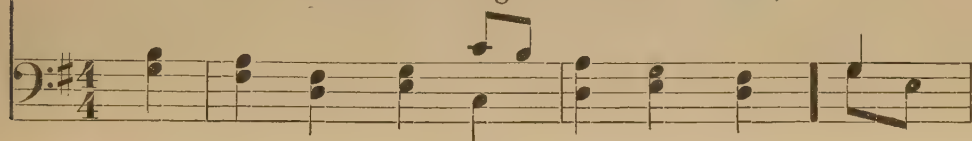
210 St. Stephen. C. M.

William Cowper, abr.

Rev. William Jones.



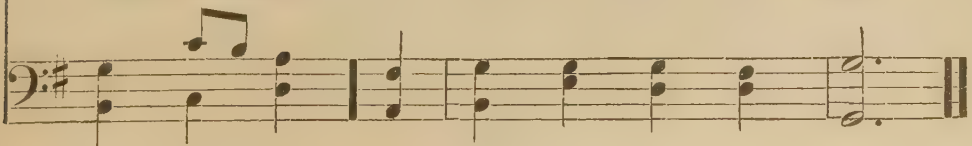
1. The Spir - it breathes up - on the word; And
2. The hand that gave it, still sup - plies The
3. Let ev - er - last - ing thanks be thine, For



brings the truth to sight; Pre - cepts and prom - is -
gra - cious light and heat; Its truths up - on the
such a bright dis - play, As makes a world of



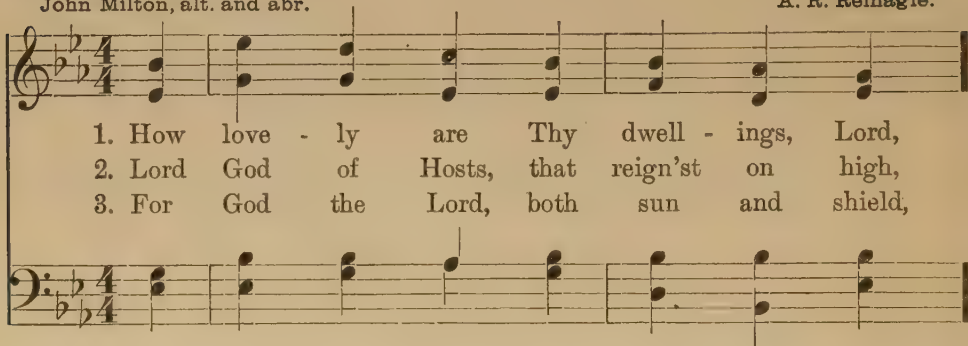
es af - ford A sanc - ti - fy - ing light.
na - tions rise, — They rise, but nev - er set.
dark - ness shine With beams of heav'n - ly day.



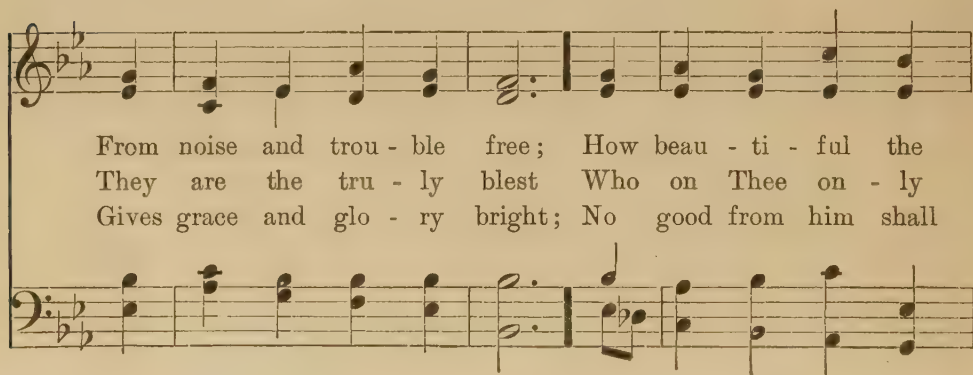
211 St. Peter. C. M.

John Milton, alt. and abr.

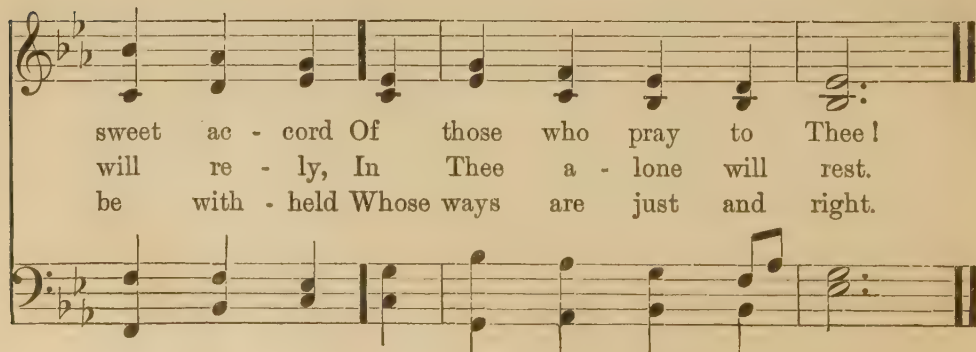
A. R. Reinagle.



1. How love - ly are Thy dwell - ings, Lord,
 2. Lord God of Hosts, that reign'st on high,
 3. For God the Lord, both sun and shield,



From noise and trou - ble free; How beau - ti - ful the
 They are the tru - ly blest Who on Thee on - ly
 Gives grace and glo - ry bright; No good from him shall

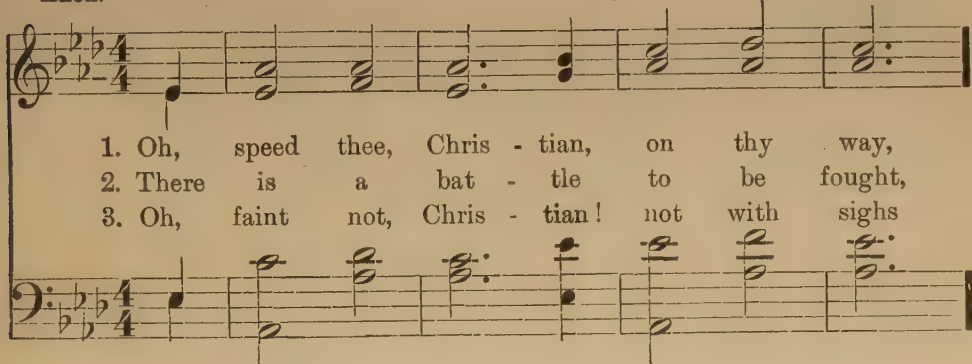


sweet ac - cord Of those who pray to Thee!
 will re - ly, In Thee a - lone will rest.
 be with - held Whose ways are just and right.

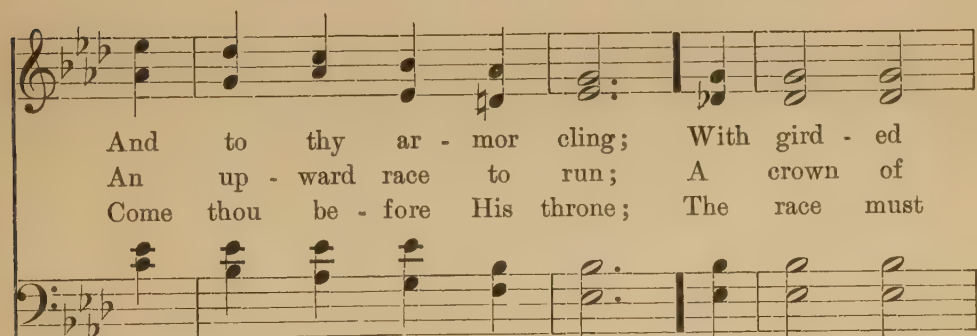
212 Hummel. C. M.

Anon.

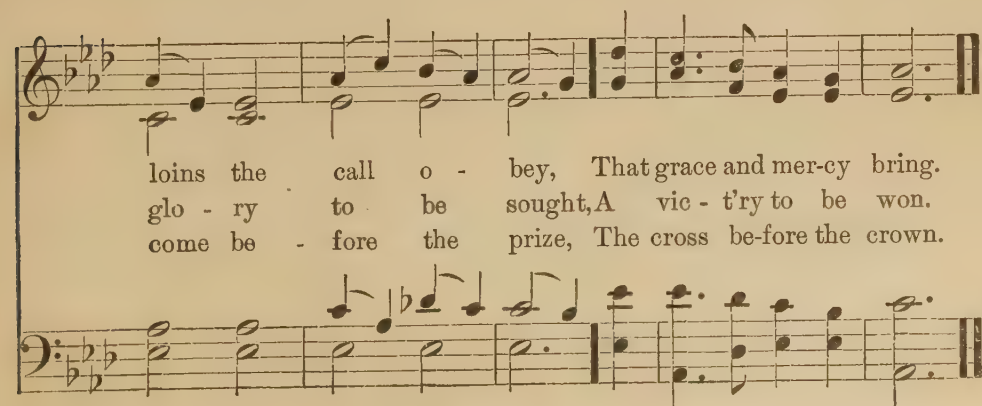
Charles Zeuner.



1. Oh, speed thee, Chris - tian, on thy way,
 2. There is a bat - tle to be fought,
 3. Oh, faint not, Chris - tian! not with sighs



And to thy ar - mor cling; With gird - ed
 An up - ward race to run; A crown of
 Come thou be - fore His throne; The race must

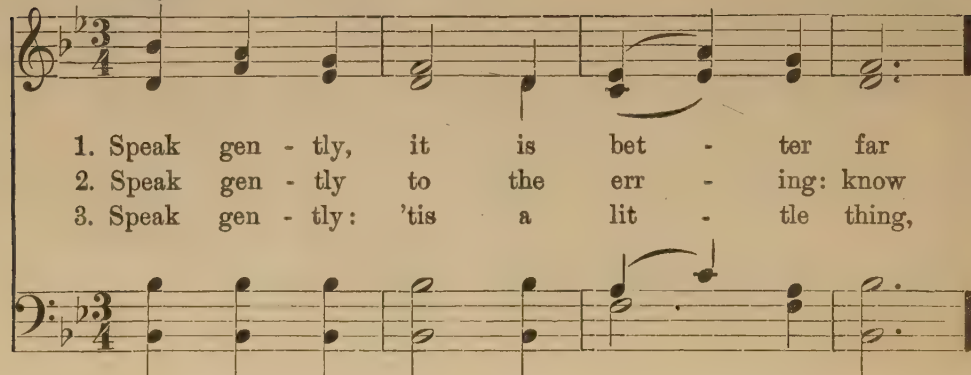


loins the call o - bey, That grace and mer-cy bring.
 glo - ry to be sought, A vic - t'ry to be won.
 come be - fore the prize, The cross be - fore the crown.

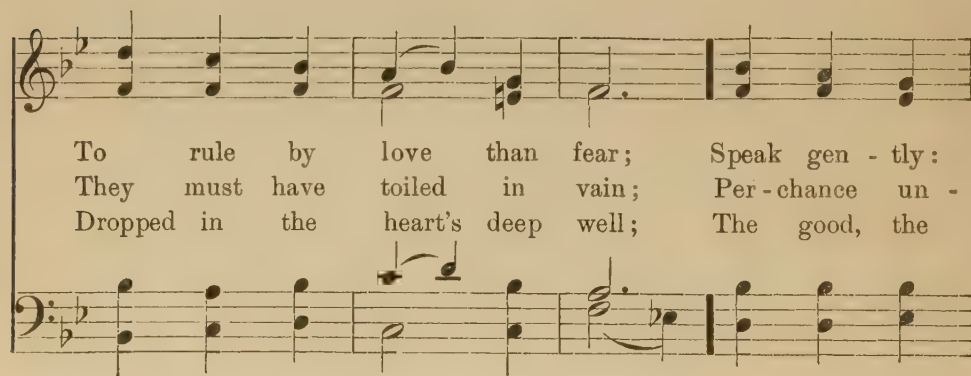
213 Sawley. C. M.

G. W. Langford.

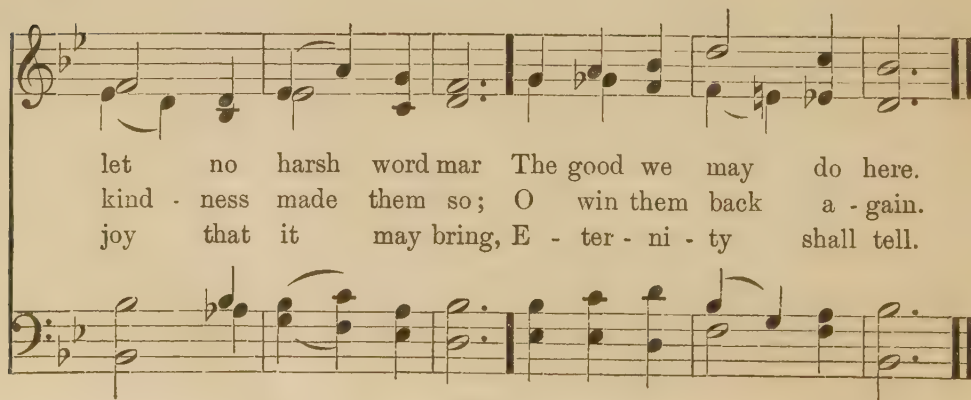
James Walch.



1. Speak gen - tly, it is bet - ter far
 2. Speak gen - tly to the err - ing: know
 3. Speak gen - tly: 'tis a lit - tle thing,



To rule by love than fear; Speak gen - tly:
 They must have toiled in vain; Per - chance un -
 Dropped in the heart's deep well; The good, the

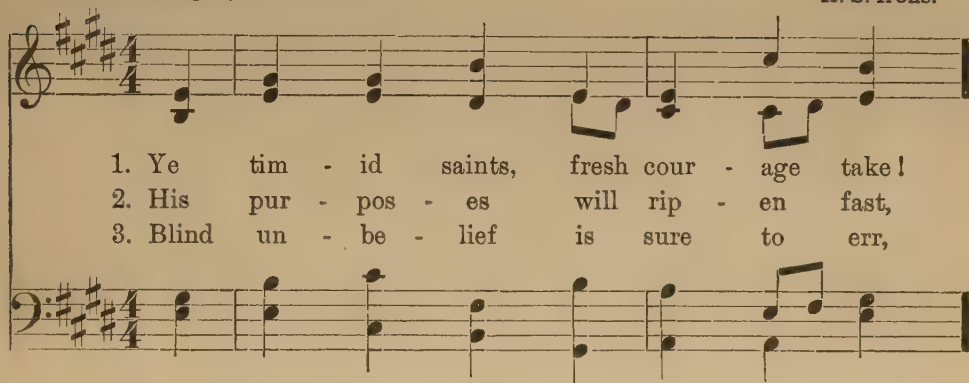


let no harsh word mar The good we may do here.
 kind - ness made them so; O win them back a - gain.
 joy that it may bring, E - ter - ni - ty shall tell.

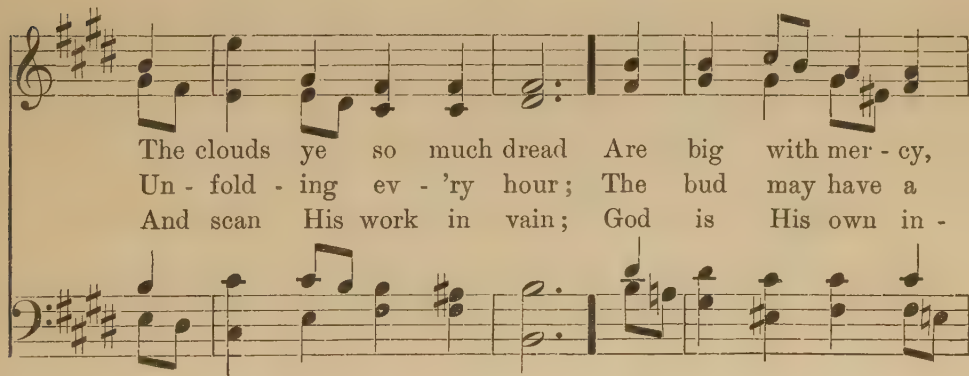
214 Southwell. C. M.

William Cowper, alt. and abr.

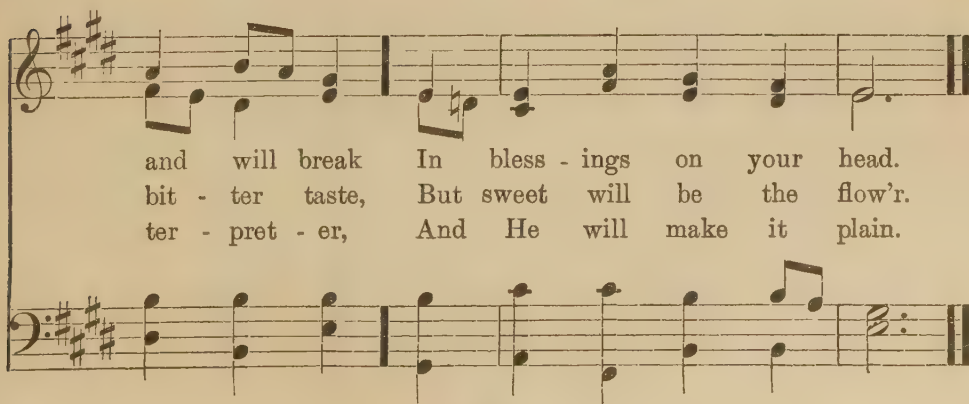
H. S. Irons.



1. Ye tim - id saints, fresh cour - age take !
 2. His pur - pos - es will rip - en fast,
 3. Blind un - be - lief is sure to err,



The clouds ye so much dread Are big with mer - cy,
 Un - fold - ing ev - 'ry hour; The bud may have a
 And scan His work in vain; God is His own in -

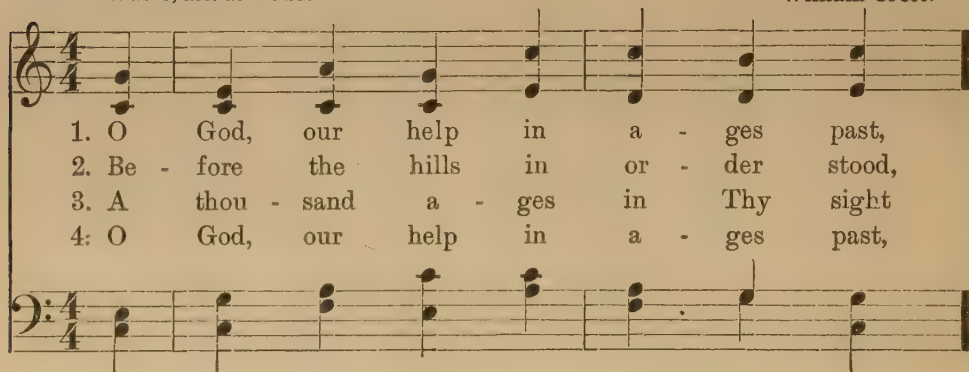


and will break In bless - ings on your head.
 bit - ter taste, But sweet will be the flow'r.
 ter - pret - er, And He will make it plain.

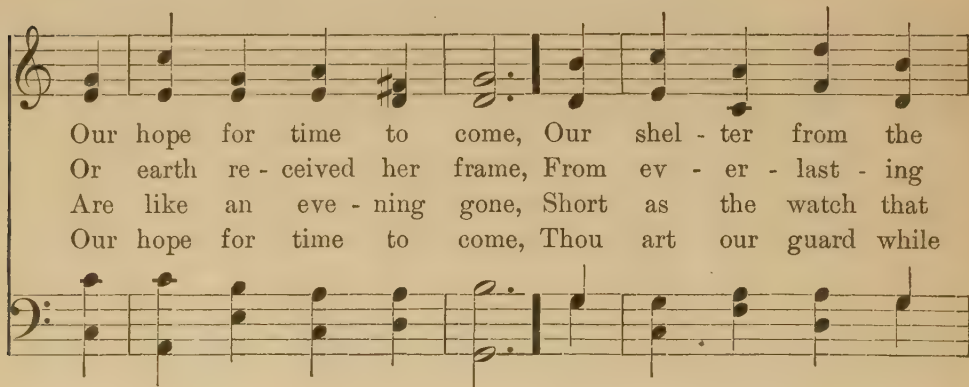
215 St. Anne. C. M.

Isaac Watts, alt. and abr.

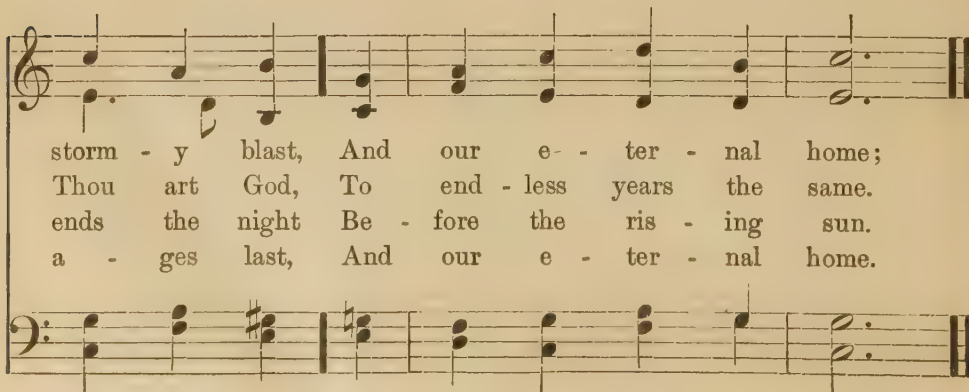
William Croft.



1. O God, our help in a - ges past,
 2. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood,
 3. A thou - sand a - ges in Thy sight
 4. O God, our help in a - ges past,



Our hope for time to come, Our shel - ter from the
 Or earth re - ceived her frame, From ev - er - last - ing
 Are like an eve - ning gone, Short as the watch that
 Our hope for time to come, Thou art our guard while

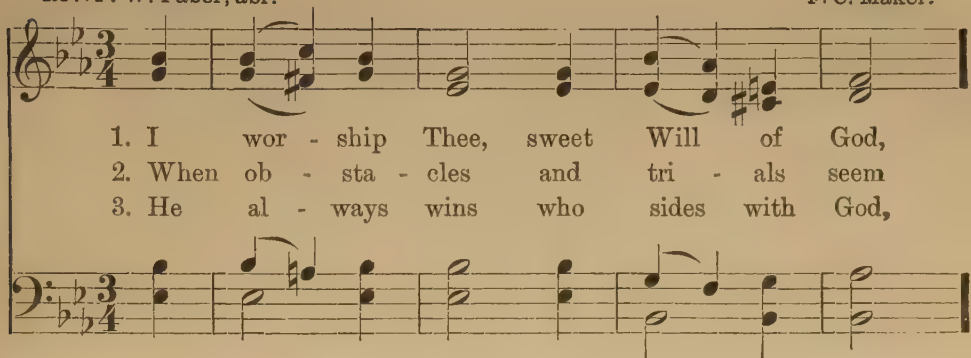


storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home;
 Thou art God, To end - less years the same.
 ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
 a - ges last, And our e - ter - nal home.

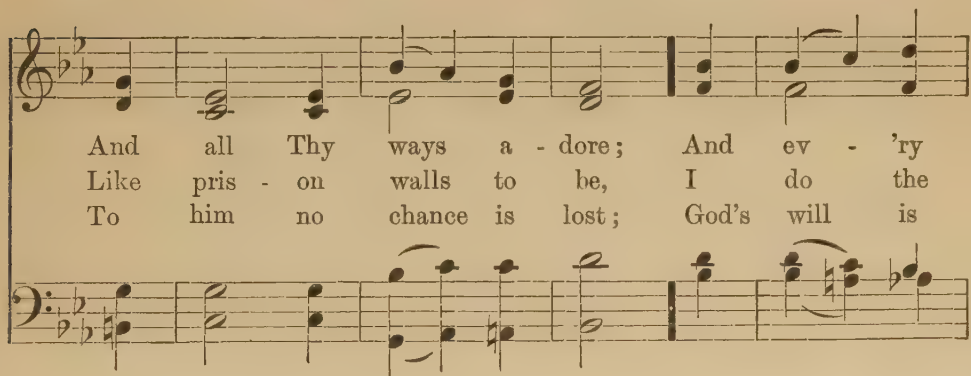
216 Maker. C. M.

Rev. F. W. Faber, abr.

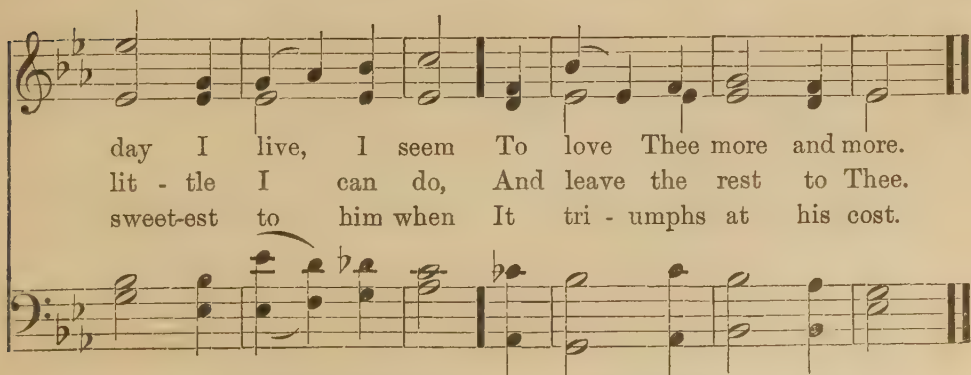
F. C. Maker.



1. I wor - ship Thee, sweet Will of God,
2. When ob - sta - cles and tri - als seem
3. He al - ways wins who sides with God,



And all Thy ways a - dore; And ev - 'ry
Like pris - on walls to be, I do the
To him no chance is lost; God's will is

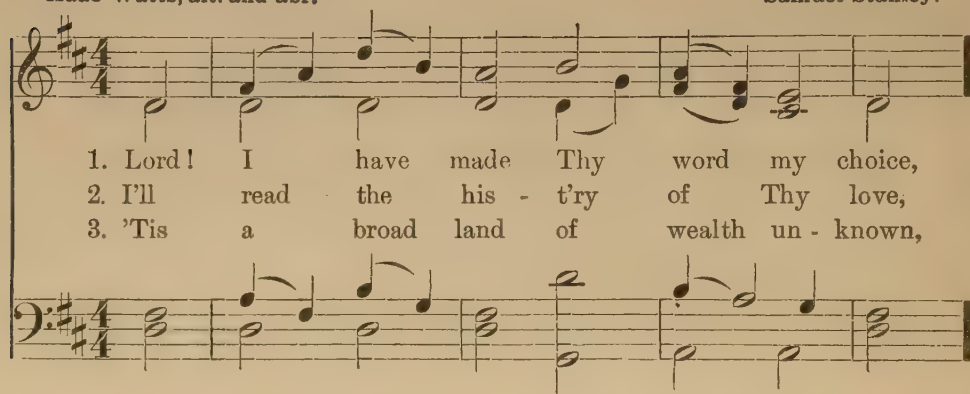


day I live, I seem To love Thee more and more.
lit - tle I can do, And leave the rest to Thee.
sweet - est to him when It tri - umphs at his cost.

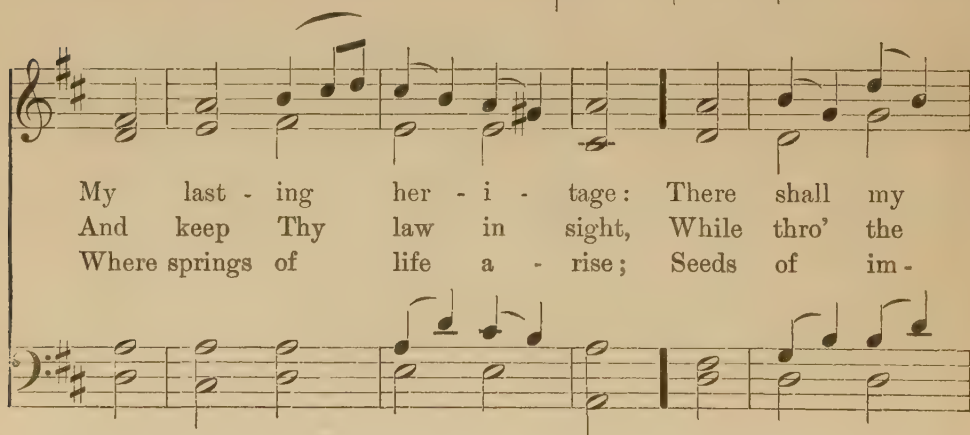
217 Warwick. C. M.

Isaac Watts, alt. and abr.

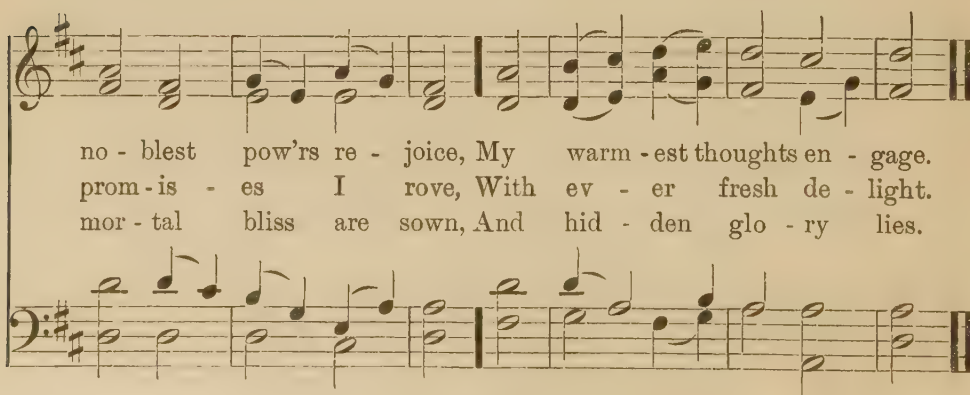
Samuel Stanley.



1. Lord! I have made Thy word my choice,
 2. I'll read the his - t'ry of Thy love,
 3. 'Tis a broad land of wealth un - known,



My last - ing her - i - tage: There shall my
 And keep Thy law in sight, While thro' the
 Where springs of life a - rise; Seeds of im -

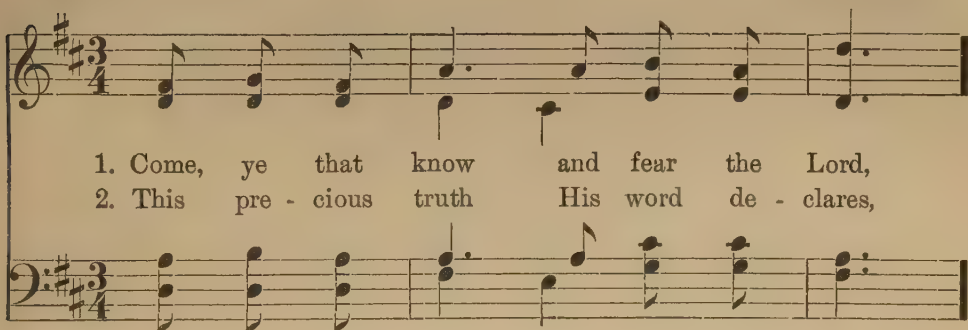


no - blest pow'rs re - joice, My warm - est thoughts en - gage.
 prom - is - es I rove, With ev - er fresh de - light.
 mor - tal bliss are sown, And hid - den glo - ry lies.

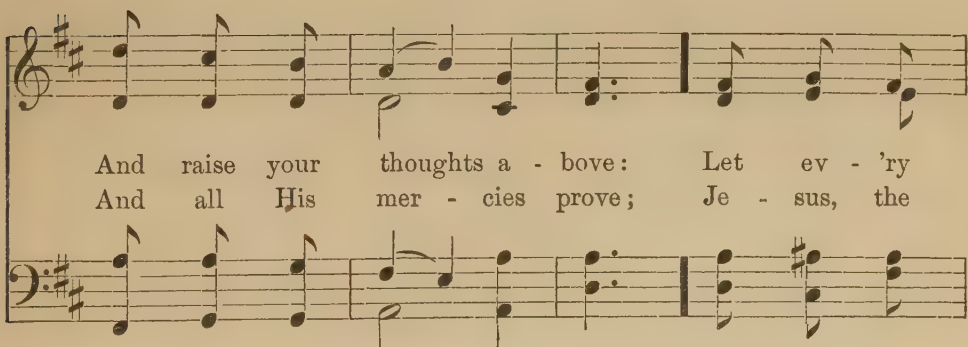
218 Bracondale. C. M.

George Burder, abr.

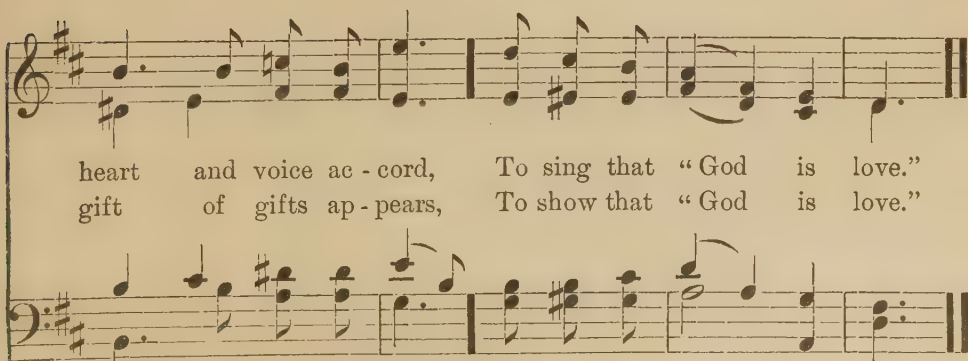
Josiah Booth.



1. Come, ye that know and fear the Lord,
2. This pre - cious truth His word de - clares,



And raise your thoughts a - bove: Let ev - 'ry
And all His mer - cies prove; Je - sus, the

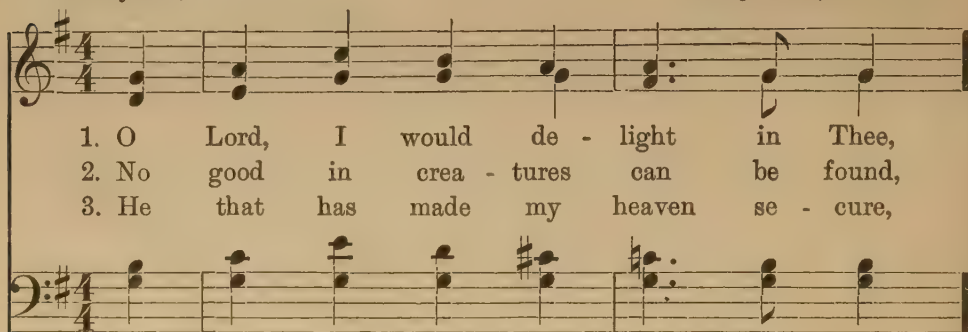


heart and voice ac - cord, To sing that "God is love."
gift of gifts ap - pears, To show that "God is love."

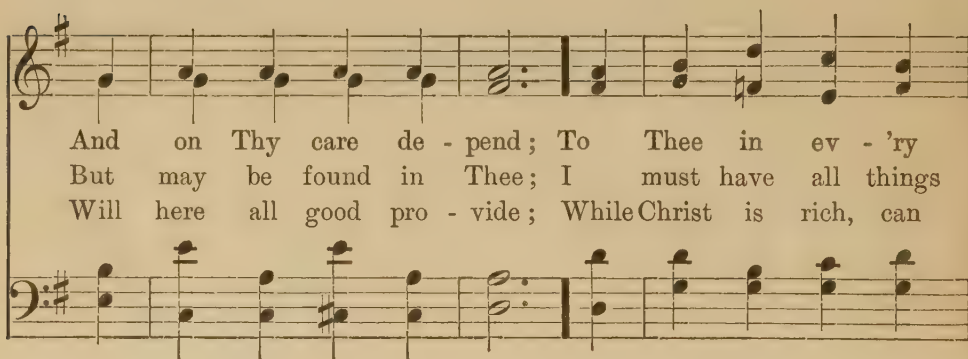
219 St. Leonard. C. M. D.

John Ryland.

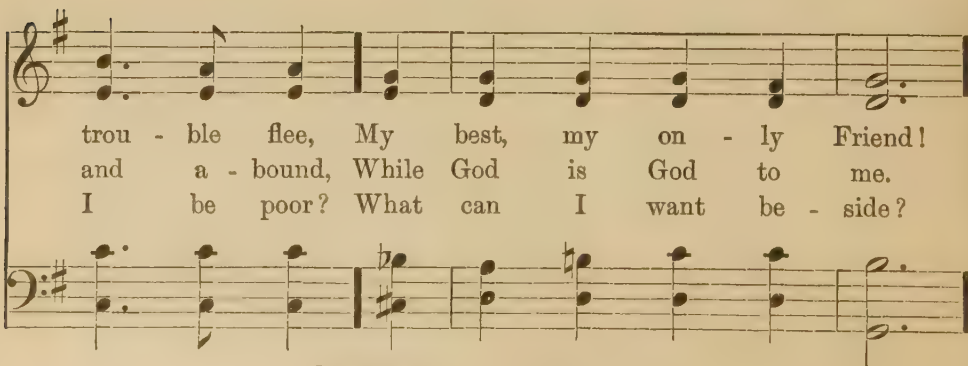
Henry Hiles, Mus. Doc.



1. O Lord, I would de - light in Thee,
 2. No good in crea - tures can be found,
 3. He that has made my heaven se - cure,

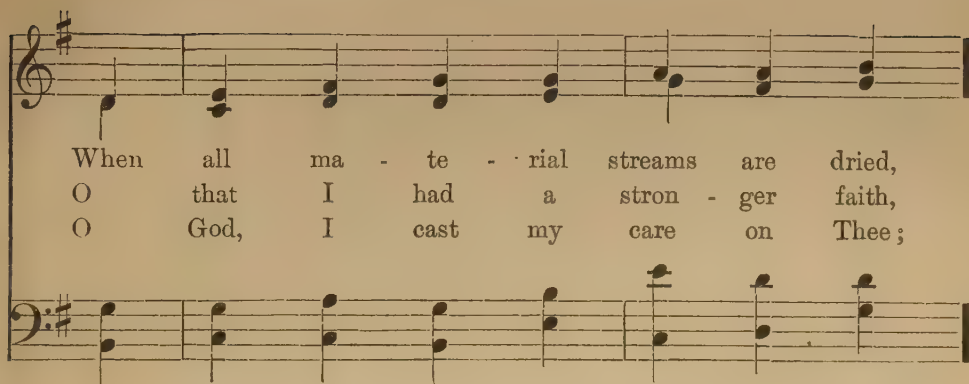


And on Thy care de - pend; To Thee in ev - 'ry
 But may be found in Thee; I must have all things
 Will here all good pro - vide; While Christ is rich, can

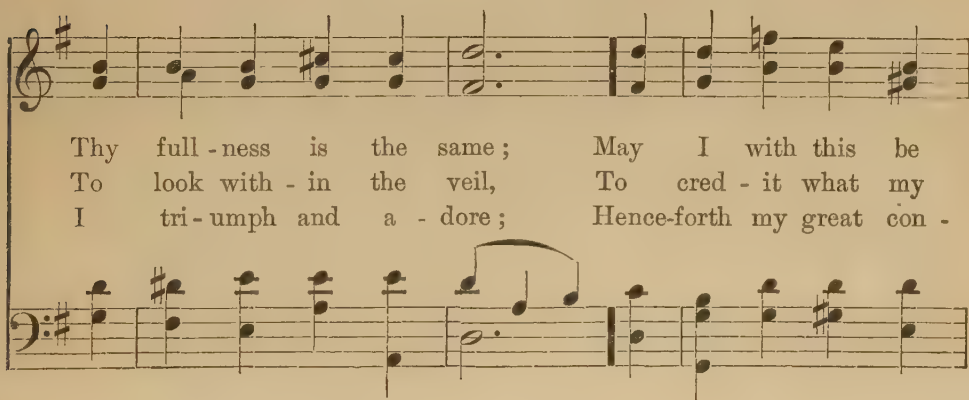


trou - ble flee, My best, my on - ly Friend!
 and a - bound, While God is God to me.
 I be poor? What can I want be - side?

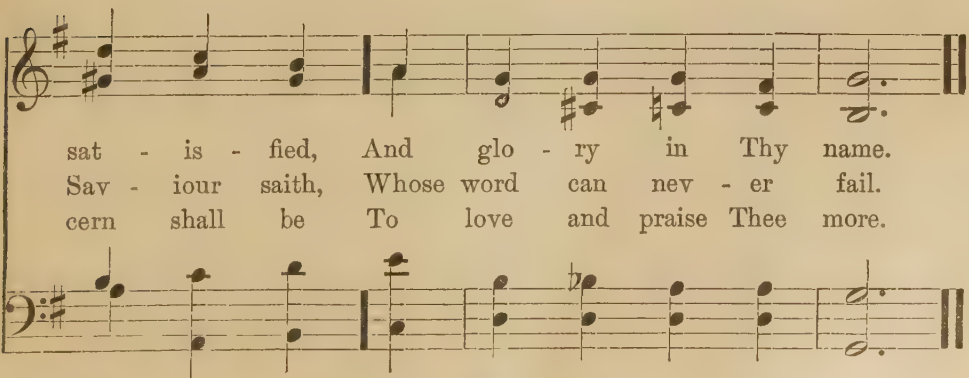
CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.



When all ma - te - rial streams are dried,
O that I had a stron - ger faith,
O God, I cast my care on Thee;



Thy full - ness is the same; May I with this be
To look with - in the veil, To cred - it what my
I tri - umph and a - dore; Hence-forth my great con -

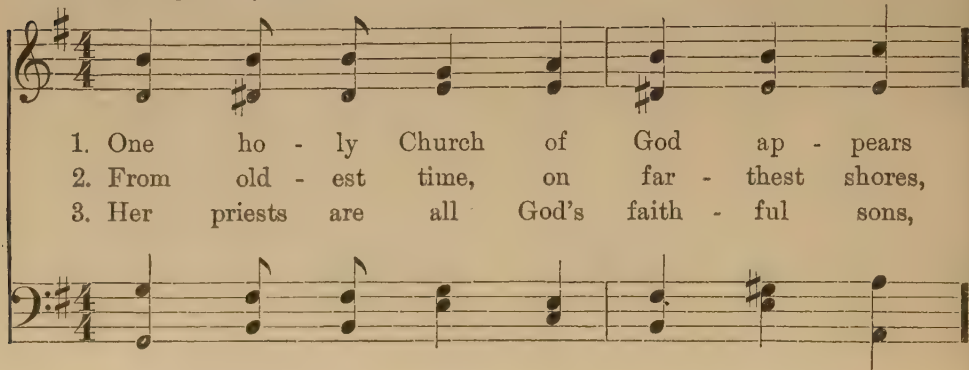


sat - is - fied, And glo - ry in Thy name.
Sav - iour saith, Whose word can nev - er fail.
cern shall be To love and praise Thee more.

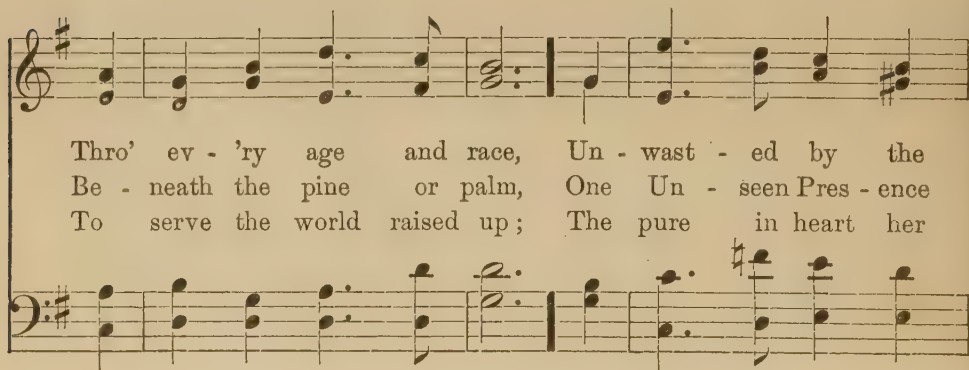
220 Nox Præcessit. C. M.

Samuel Longfellow, abr.

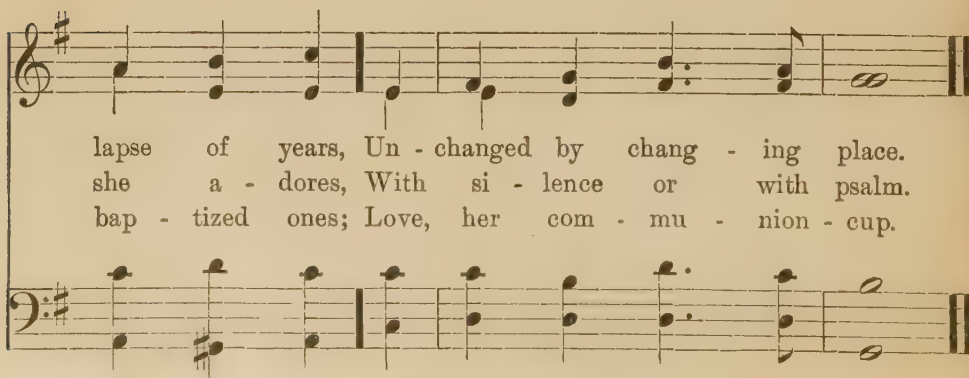
J. B. Calkin.



1. One ho - ly Church of God ap - pears
 2. From old - est time, on far - thest shores,
 3. Her priests are all God's faith - ful sons,



Thro' ev - 'ry age and race, Un - wast - ed by the
 Be - neath the pine or palm, One Un - seen Pres - ence
 To serve the world raised up; The pure in heart her

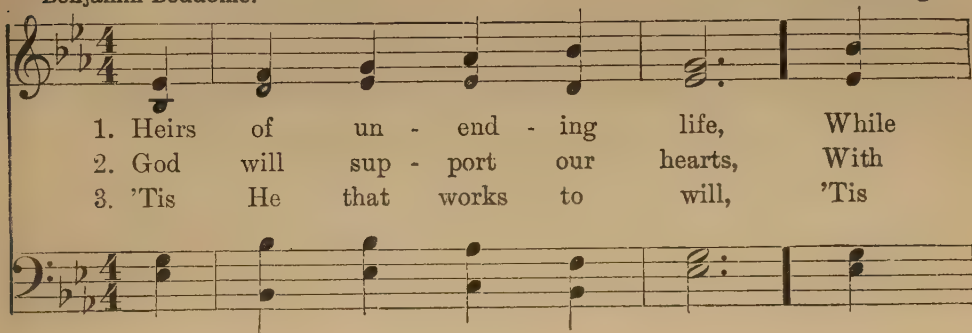


lapse of years, Un - changed by chang - ing place.
 she a - dores, With si - lence or with psalm.
 bap - tized ones; Love, her com - mu - nion - cup.

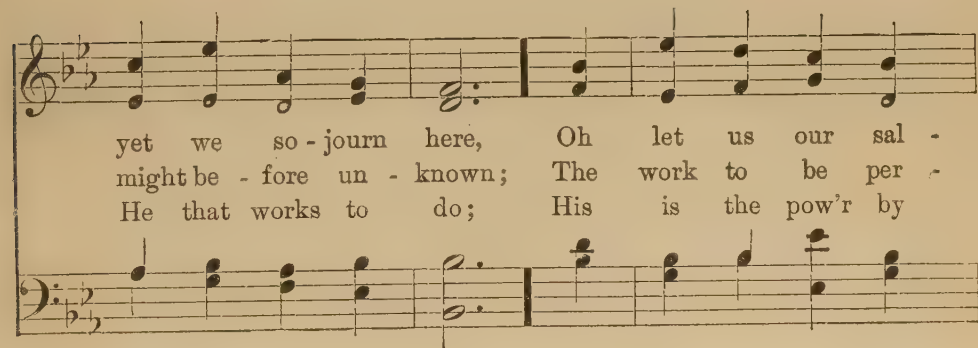
221 Franconia. s. m.

Benjamin Beddome.

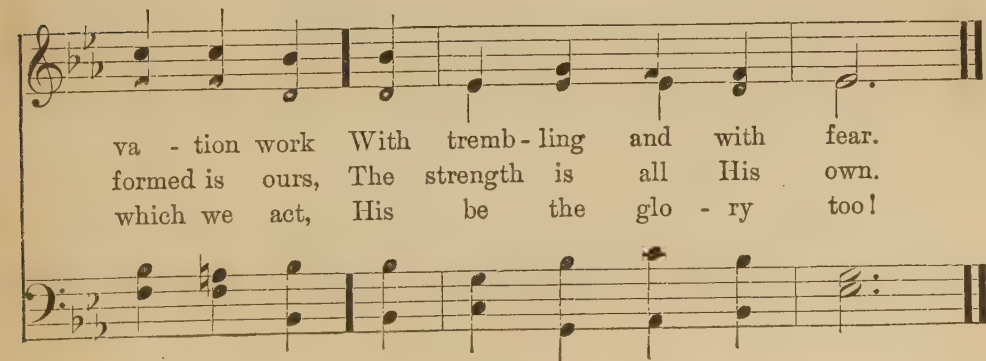
J. G. Ebeling.



1. Heirs of un - end - ing life, While
 2. God will sup - port our hearts, With
 3. 'Tis He that works to will, 'Tis



yet we so - journ here, Oh let us our sal -
 might be - fore un - known; The work to be per -
 He that works to do; His is the pow'r by

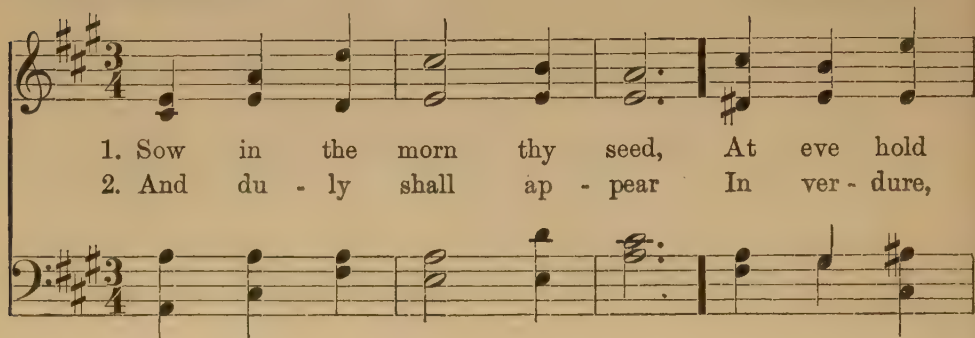


va - tion work With tremb - ling and with fear.
 formed is ours, The strength is all His own.
 which we act, His be the glo - ry too!

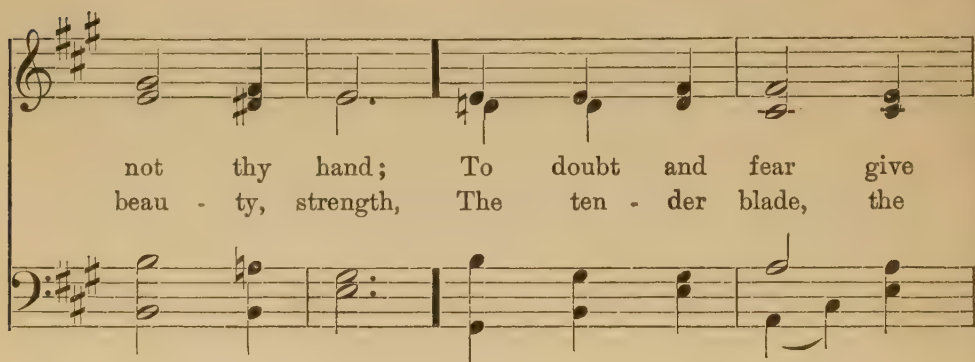
222 Chiselhurst. S. M.

James Montgomery.

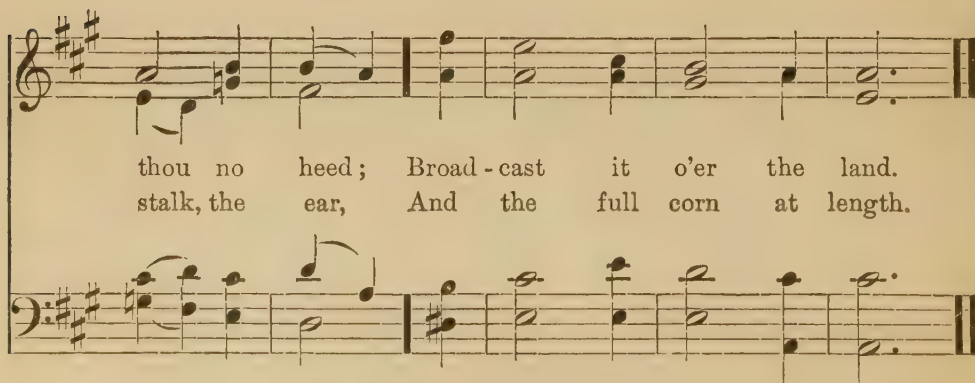
Sir Joseph Barnby.



1. Sow in the morn thy seed, At eve hold
2. And du - ly shall ap - pear In ver - dure,



not thy hand; To doubt and fear give
beau - ty, strength, The ten - der blade, the



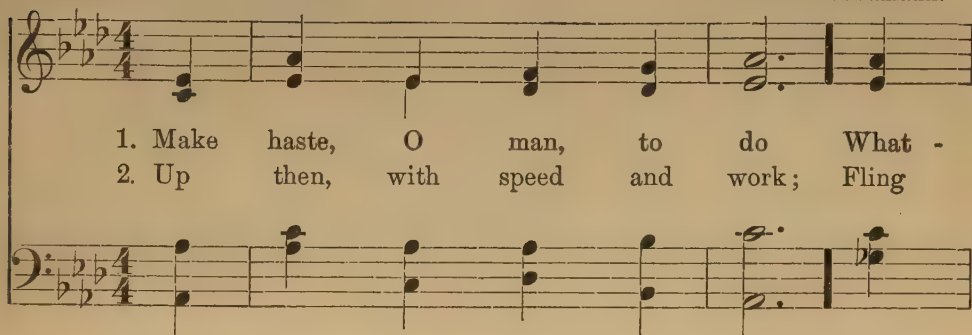
thou no heed; Broad - cast it o'er the land.
stalk, the ear, And the full corn at length.

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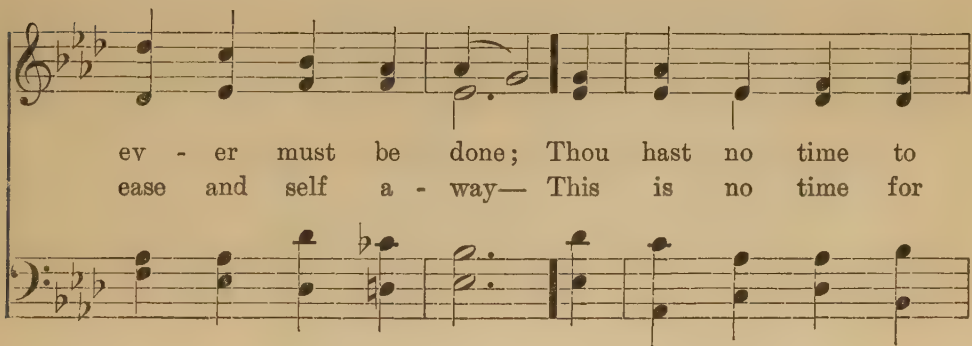
223 Schumann. S. M.

Horatius Bonar, alt. and abr.

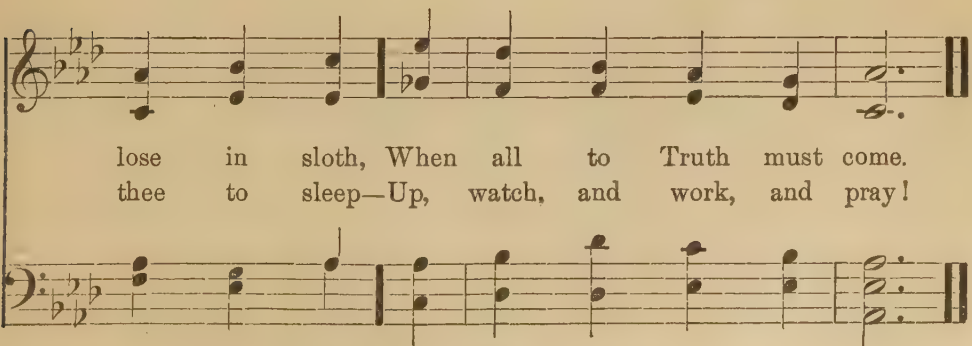
Arr. from Schumann.



1. Make haste, O man, to do What -
2. Up then, with speed and work; Fling



ev - er must be done; Thou hast no time to
ease and self a - way— This is no time for

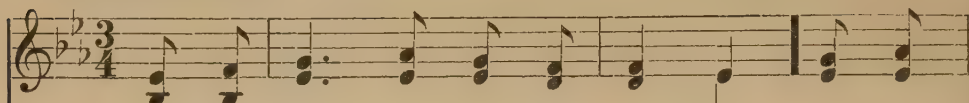


lose in sloth, When all to Truth must come.
thee to sleep—Up, watch, and work, and pray!

224 Chamouni. 8s, 7s, D.

St. Thomas of Aquino.

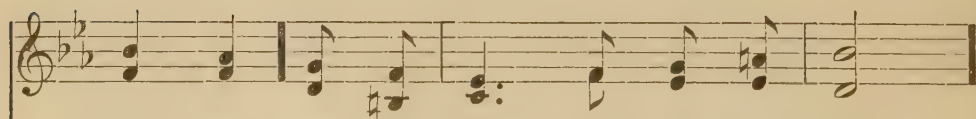
G. Lomas.



1. On the night of that last sup - per Seat - ed
3. Lo! o'er an - cient forms de - part - ing, New - er



with His chos - en band, Christ, as food to all His
rights of grace pre - vail; Faith for all de - fects sup -

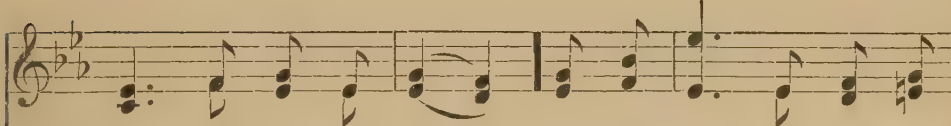


breth - ren Gives Him - self with His own hand.
ply - ing, Where the fee - ble sens - es fail.

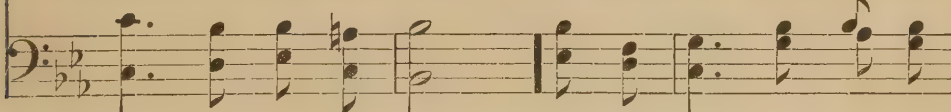
CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.



2. He, as man with man con - vers - ing, Staid the
4. To the ev - er - last - ing Fa - ther, Thro' the

seeds of truth to sow; Then He closed in sol - emn
Son who reigns on high, Be sal - va - tion, hon - or,



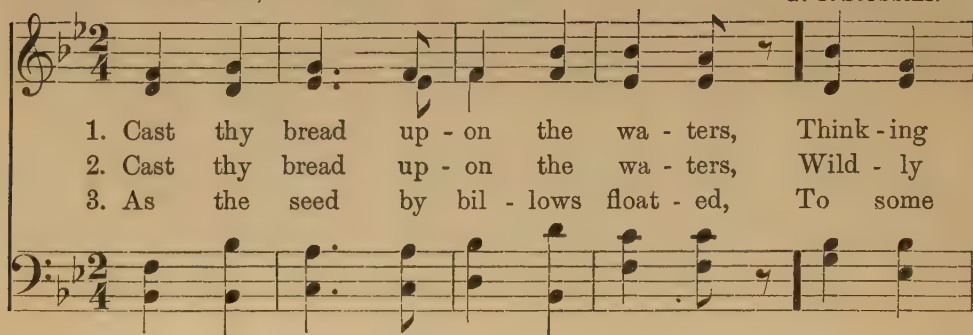

or - der, Won - drous - ly, His life of woe.
bless - ing, Might, and end - less maj - es - ty.



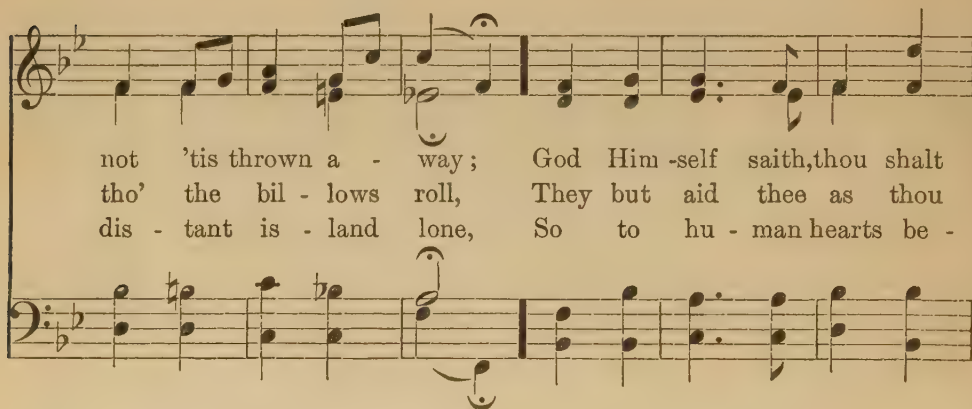
225 Evening Prayer. 8s, 7s.

Phoebe A. Hanaford, alt. and abr.

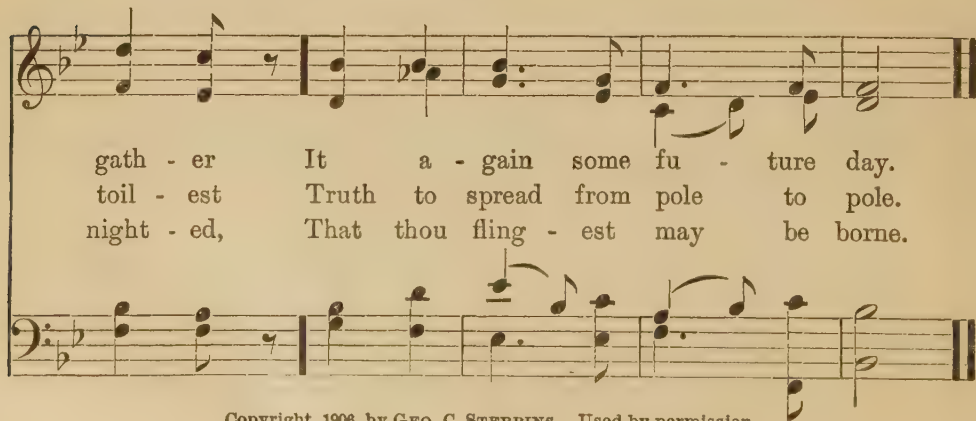
G. C. Stebbins.



1. Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, Think - ing
 2. Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, Wild - ly
 3. As the seed by bil - lows float - ed, To some



not 'tis thrown a - way; God Him - self saith, thou shalt
 tho' the bil - lows roll, They but aid thee as thou
 dis - tant is - land lone, So to hu - man hearts be -

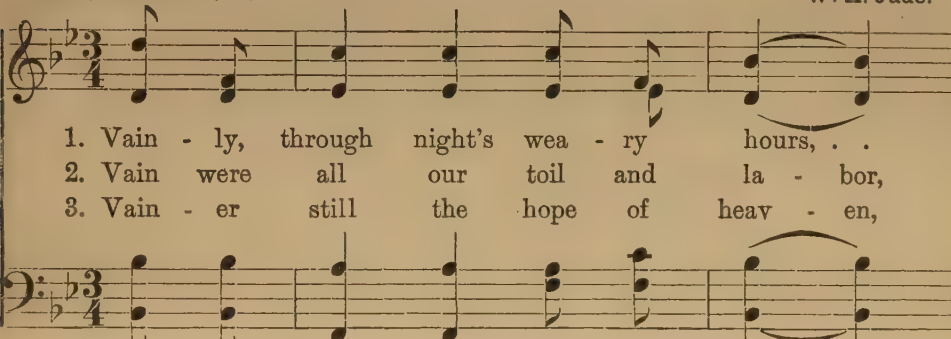


gath - er It a - gain some fu - ture day.
 toil - est Truth to spread from pole to pole.
 night - ed, That thou fling - est may be borne.

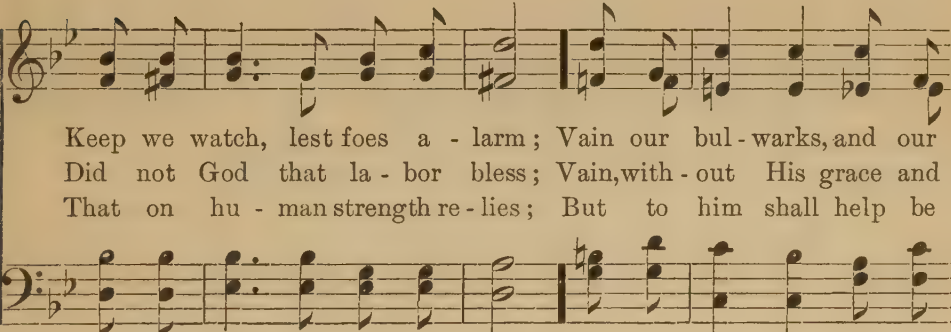
226 Galilee. 8s, 7s.

Henry Francis Lyte, abr.

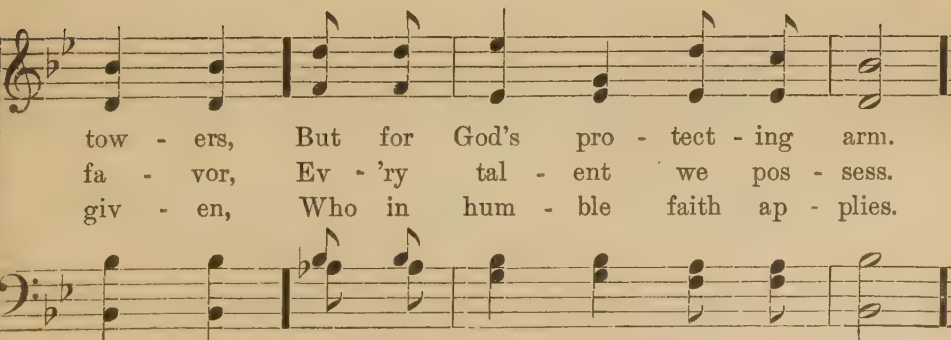
W. H. Jude.



1. Vain - ly, through night's wea - ry hours, . .
 2. Vain were all our toil and la - bor,
 3. Vain - er still the hope of heav - en,



Keep we watch, lest foes a - larm; Vain our bul - warks, and our
 Did not God that la - bor bless; Vain, with - out His grace and
 That on hu - man strength re - lies; But to him shall help be

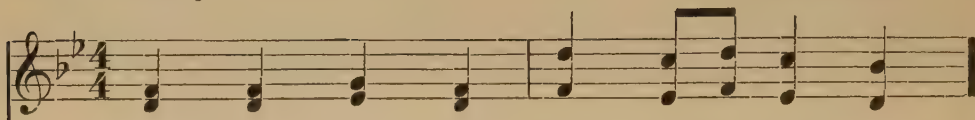


tow - ers, But for God's pro - tect - ing arm.
 fa - vor, Ev - 'ry tal - ent we pos - sess.
 giv - en, Who in hum - ble faith ap - plies.

227 Beecher. 8s, 7s, D.

Charles Wesley.

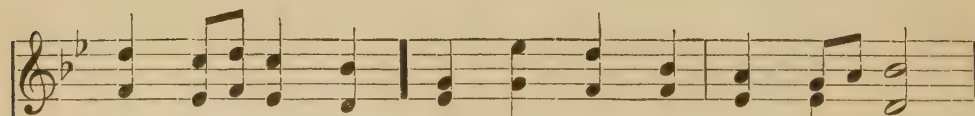
Johann Zundel.



1. Peace be to this con - gre - ga - tion!
2. O thou God of peace, be near us,



Peace to ev - 'ry heart there-in! Peace, the ear - nest
Fix with - in our hearts Thy home; With Thy bright ap -



of sal - va - tion; Peace, the fruit of con - quered sin;
pear - ing cheer us, In Thy bless - ed free - dom come.

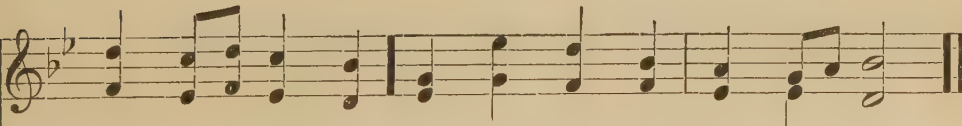
CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.



Peace, that speaks the heav'n - ly Giv - er;
Come with all Thy rev - e - la - tions,



Peace, to world - ly minds un - known; Peace, that flow - eth,
Truth which we so long have sought; Come with Thy deep

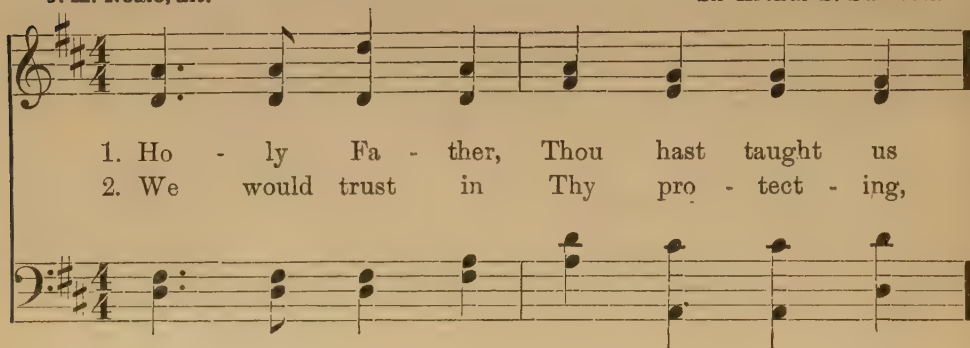


as a riv - er, From th'e - ter - nal Source a - lone.
con - so - la - tions, Peace of God which pass - eth thought!

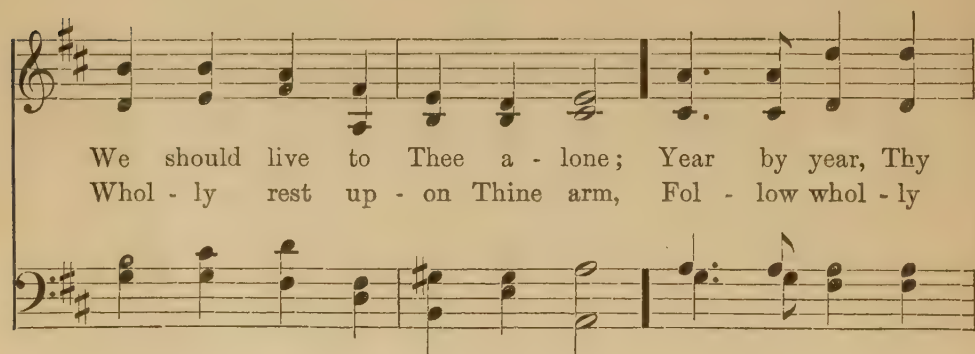
228 Lux Eoi. 8s, 7s, D.

J. M. Neale, alt.

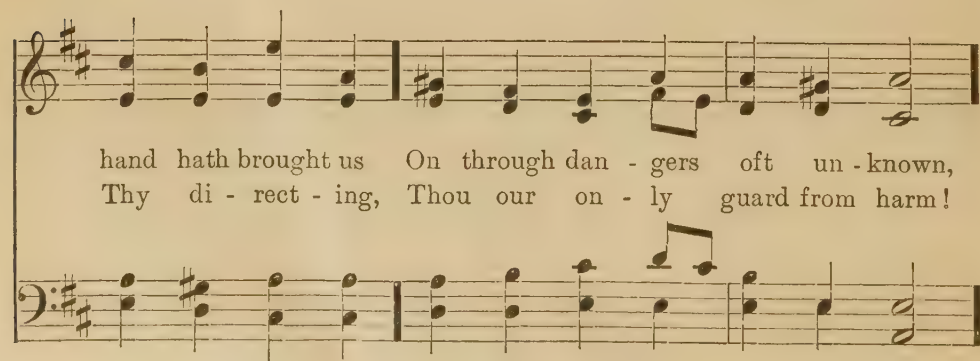
Sir Arthur S. Sullivan.



1. Ho - ly Fa - ther, Thou hast taught us
2. We would trust in Thy pro - tect - ing,

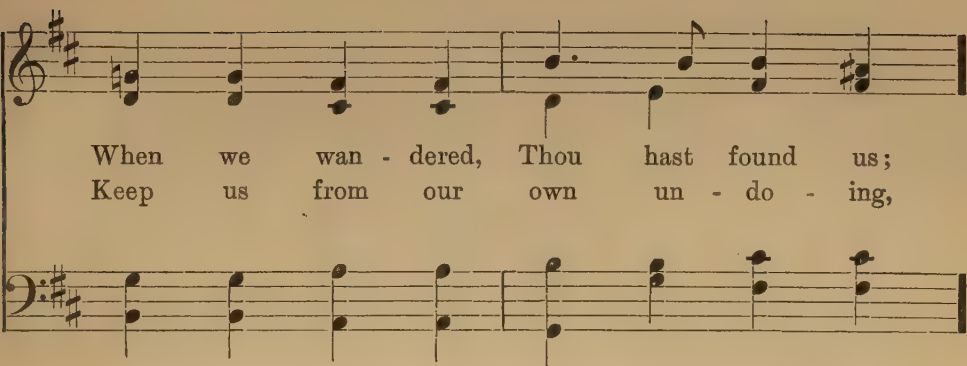


We should live to Thee a - lone; Year by year, Thy
Whol - ly rest up - on Thine arm, Fol - low whol - ly

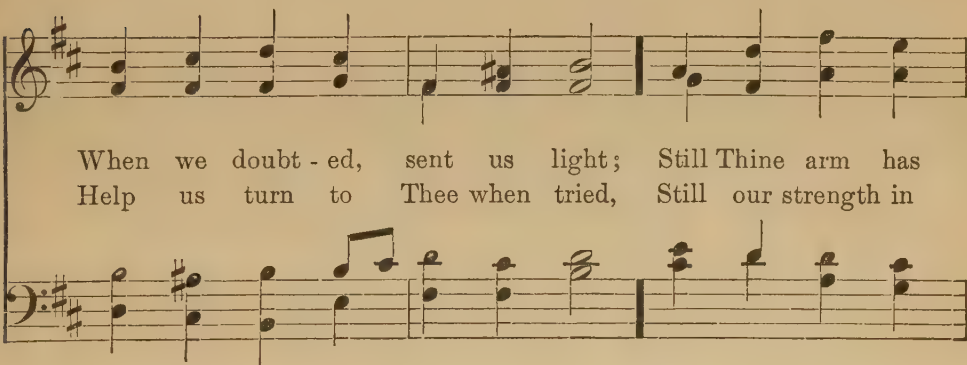


hand hath brought us On through dan - gers oft un - known,
Thy di - rect - ing, Thou our on - ly guard from harm!

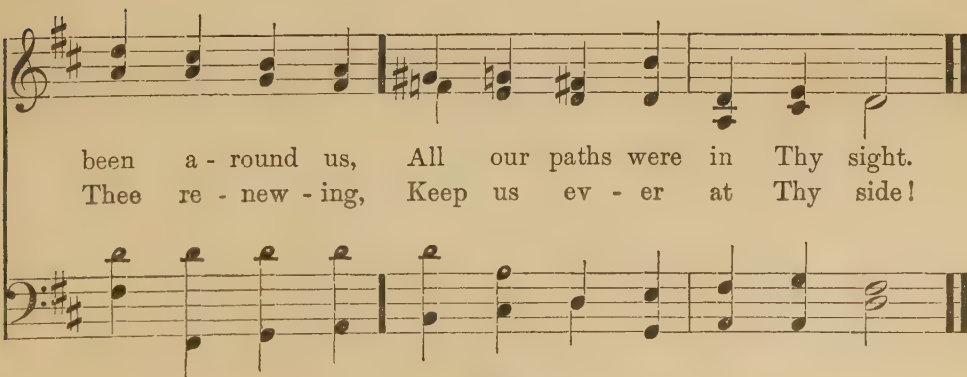
CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.



When we wan - dered, Thou hast found us;
Keep us from our own un - do - ing,



When we doubt - ed, sent us light; Still Thine arm has
Help us turn to Thee when tried, Still our strength in

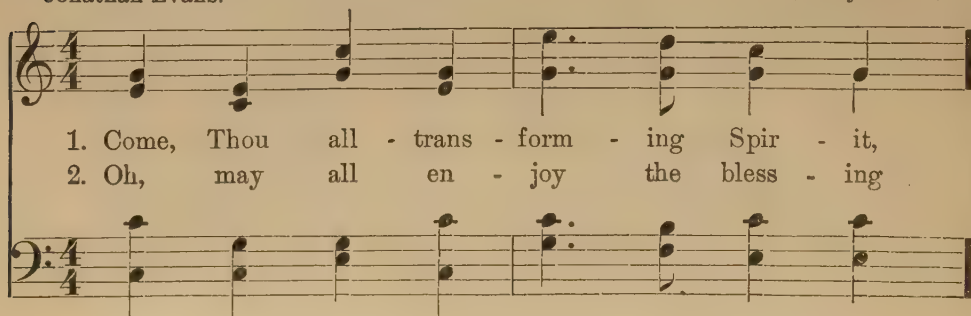


been a - round us, All our paths were in Thy sight.
Thee re - new - ing, Keep us ev - er at Thy side!

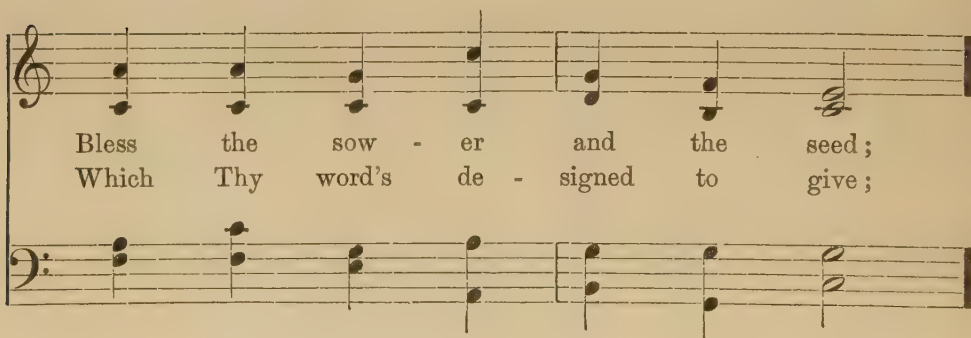
229 Regent Square. 8s, 7s, 6l.

Jonathan Evans.

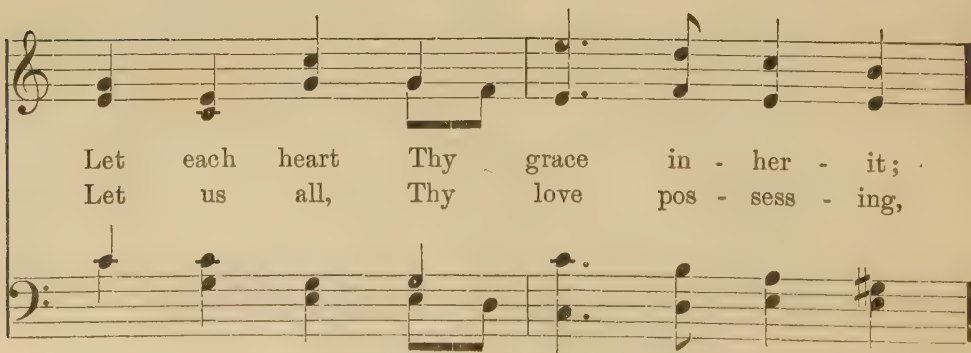
Henry Smart.



1. Come, Thou all - trans - form - ing Spir - it,
2. Oh, may all en - joy the bless - ing



Bless the sow - er and the seed;
Which Thy word's de - signed to give;



Let each heart Thy grace in - her - it;
Let us all, Thy love pos - sess - ing,

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.

Raise the weak, the hun - gry feed !
Joy - ful - ly the truth re - ceive ;

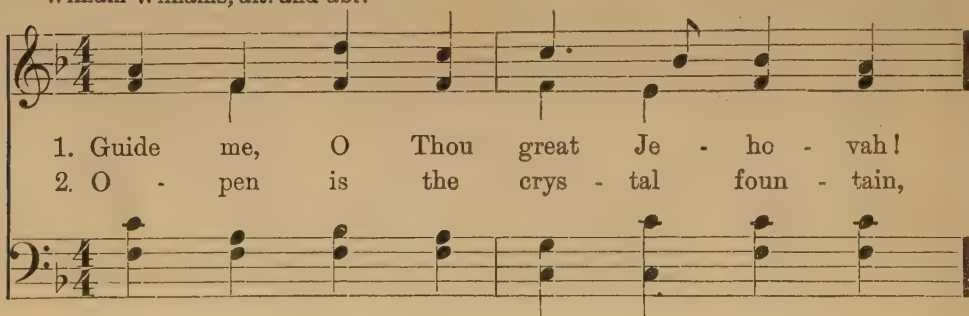
From the gos - pel, from the gos - pel
And for - ev - er, and for - ev - er

Now sup - ply Thy peo - ple's need.
To Thy praise and glo - ry live.

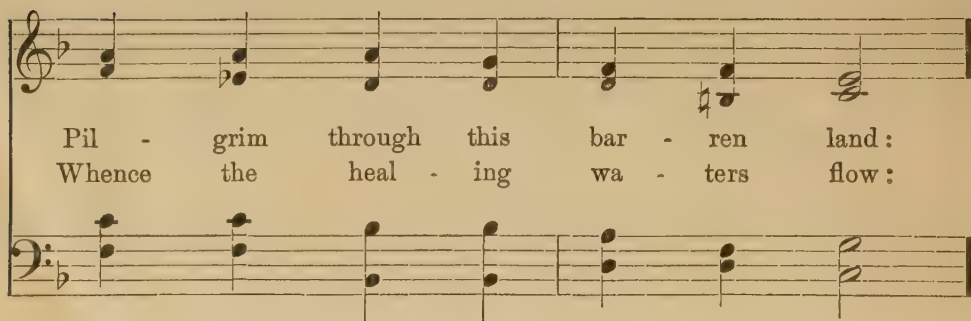
230 Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah. 8s, 7s, 4s.

William Williams, alt. and abr.

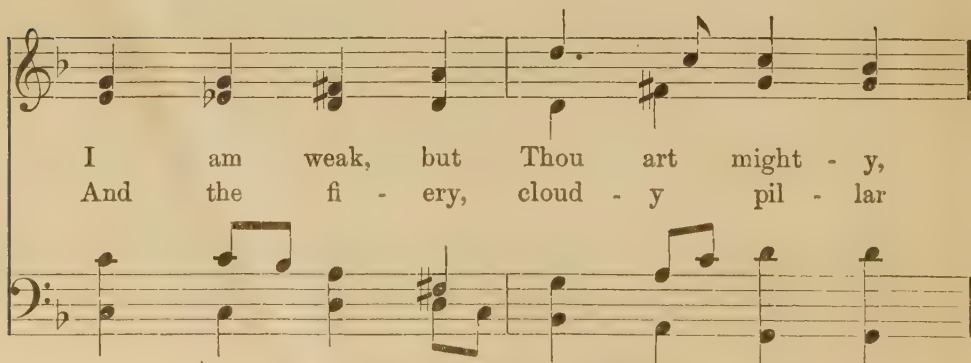
H. S. Irons.



1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah!
2. O - pen is the crys - tal foun - tain,



Pil - grim through this bar - ren land:
Whence the heal - ing wa - ters flow:



I am weak, but Thou art might - y,
And the fi - ery, cloud - y pil - lar

By permission of the Rev. R. R. CHOPE.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.

Hold me with Thy pow'r - ful hand.
Leads me all my jour - ney through.

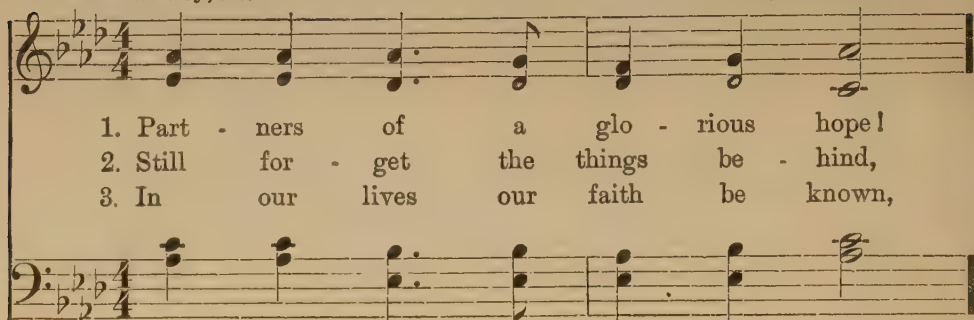
Bread of heav - en! Feed me
Strong De - liv - 'rer! Still Thou

till I want no more,
art my strength and shield.

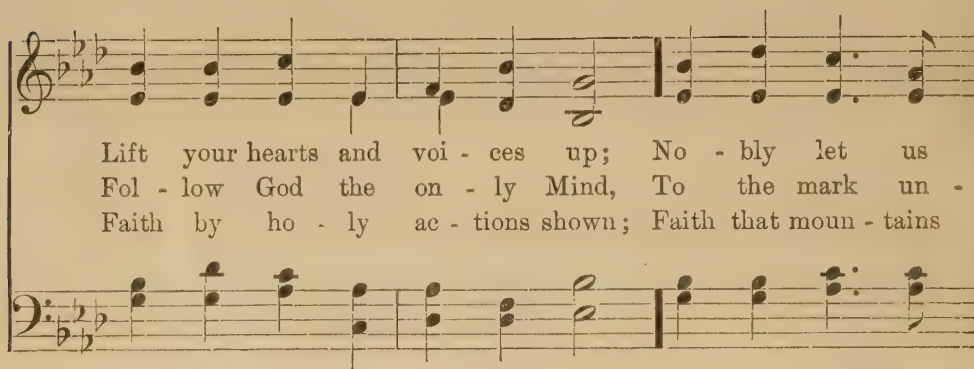
231 St. Bees. 7s.

Charles Wesley, alt.

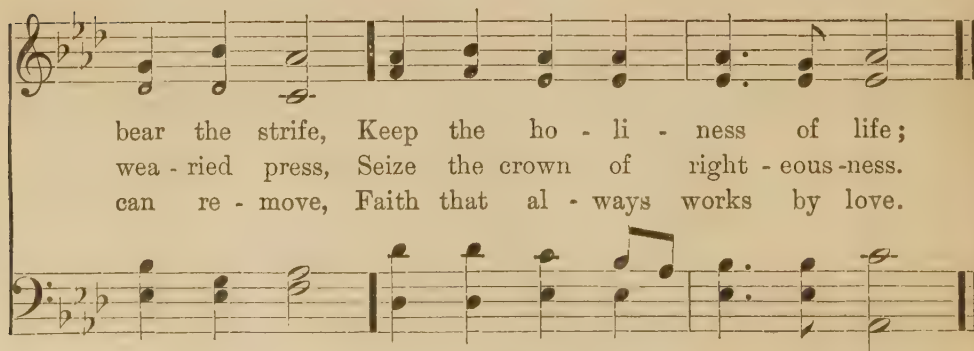
Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc.



1. Part - ners of a glo - rious hope!
 2. Still for - get the things be - hind,
 3. In our lives our faith be known,



Lift your hearts and voi - ces up; No - bly let us
 Fol - low God the on - ly Mind, To the mark un -
 Faith by ho - ly ac - tions shown; Faith that moun - tains

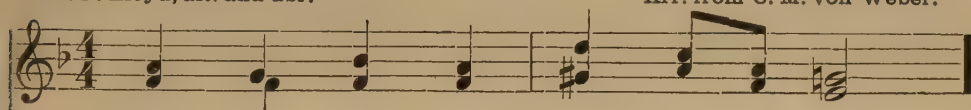


bear the strife, Keep the ho - li - ness of life;
 wea - ried press, Seize the crown of right - eous-ness.
 can re - move, Faith that al - ways works by love.

232 Seymour. 7s.

W. F. Lloyd, alt. and abr.

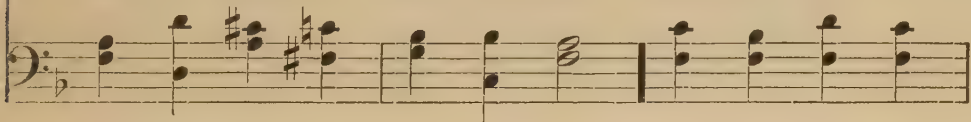
Arr. from C. M. von Weber.



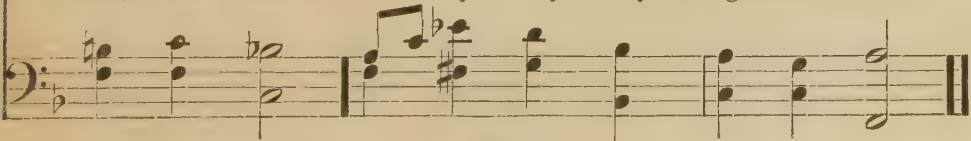
1. Wait, my heart, up - on the Lord,
 2. If the sor - rows of thy case
 3. Rock of A - ges, I'm se - cure,



To His gra - cious prom - ise flee, Lay - ing hold up -
 Seem pe - cul - iar still to thee, God has prom - ised
 With Thy prom - ise full and free; Faith - ful, pos - i -



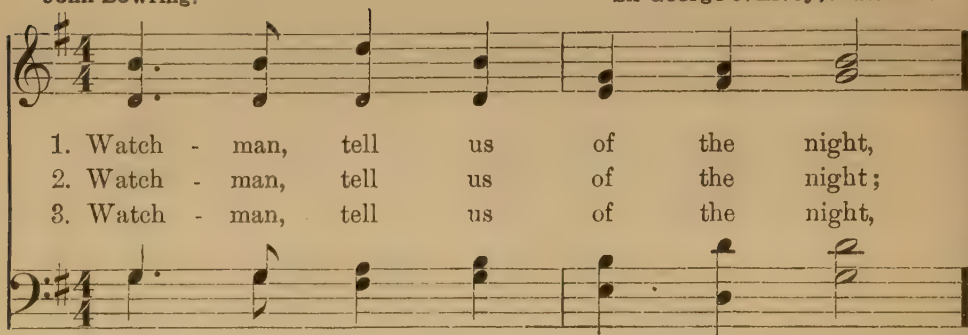
on His word, "As thy days thy strength shall be."
 need - ful grace—"As thy days thy strength shall be."
 tive, and sure—"As thy days thy strength shall be."



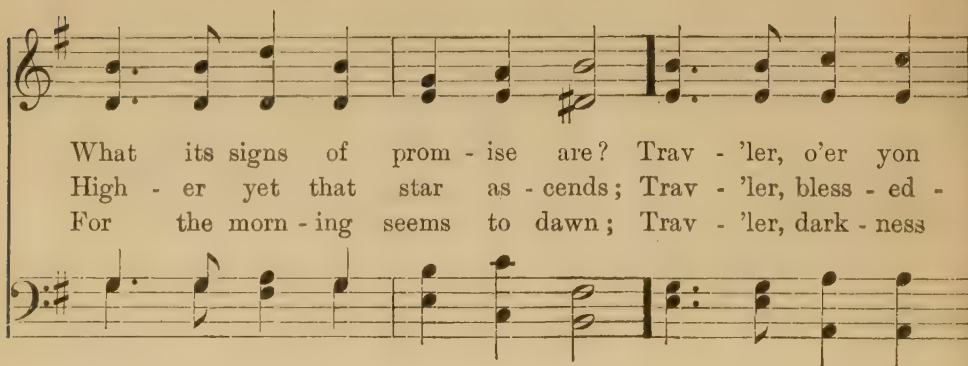
233 St. George. 7s, D.

John Bowring.

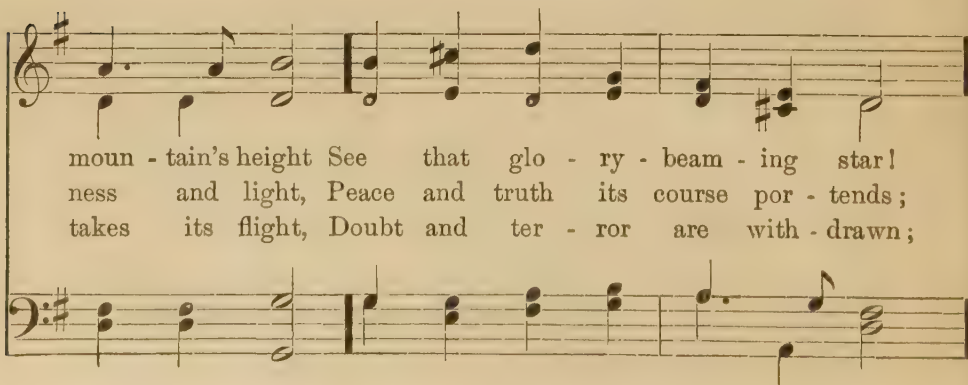
Sir George J. Elvey, Mus. Doc.



1. Watch - man, tell us of the night,
 2. Watch - man, tell us of the night;
 3. Watch - man, tell us of the night,

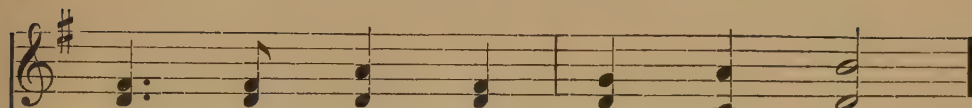


What its signs of prom - ise are? Trav - 'ler, o'er yon
 High - er yet that star as - cends; Trav - 'ler, bless - ed -
 For the morn - ing seems to dawn; Trav - 'ler, dark - ness



moun - tain's height See that glo - ry - beam - ing star!
 ness and light, Peace and truth its course por - tends;
 takes its flight, Doubt and ter - ror are with - drawn;

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.



Watch - man, does its beau - t'ous ray
 Watch - man, will its beams a - lone
 Watch - man, let thy wan - d'rings cease;



Aught of hope or joy fore - tell? Trav - 'ler, yes; it
 Gild the spot that gave them birth? Trav - 'ler, a - ges
 Hie thee to thy qui - et home! Trav - 'ler, lo! the

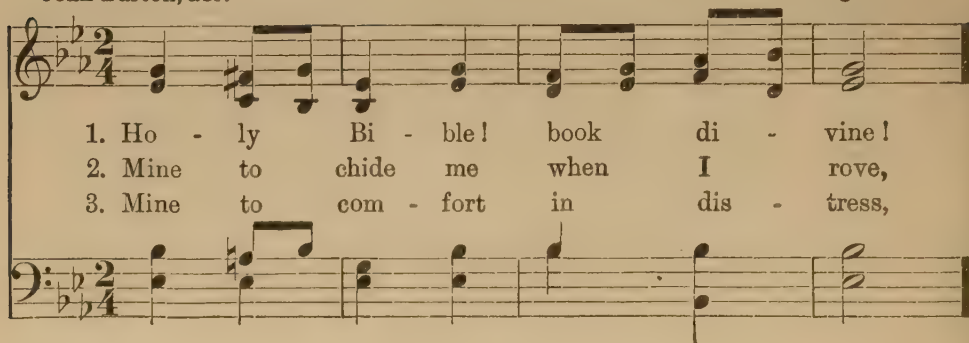


brings the day, Prom - ised day of Is - ra - el.
 are its own; See, it bursts o'er all the earth!
 Prince of peace, Lo! the Son of God, is come!

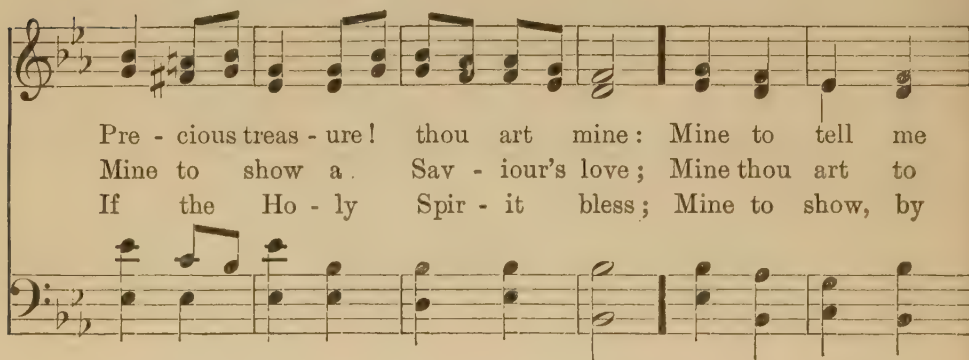
234 Holley. 7s.

John Burton, abr.

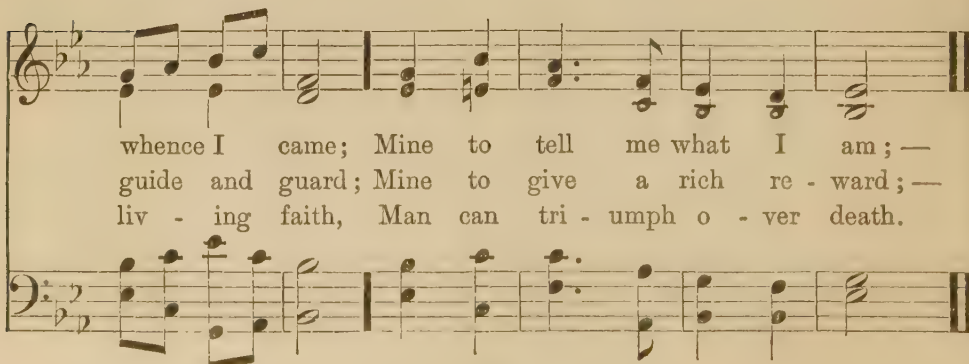
George Hews.



1. Ho - ly Bi - ble! book di - vine!
 2. Mine to chide me when I rove,
 3. Mine to com - fort in dis - tress,



Pre - cious treas - ure! thou art mine: Mine to tell me
 Mine to show a Sav - iour's love; Mine thou art to
 If the Ho - ly Spir - it bless; Mine to show, by

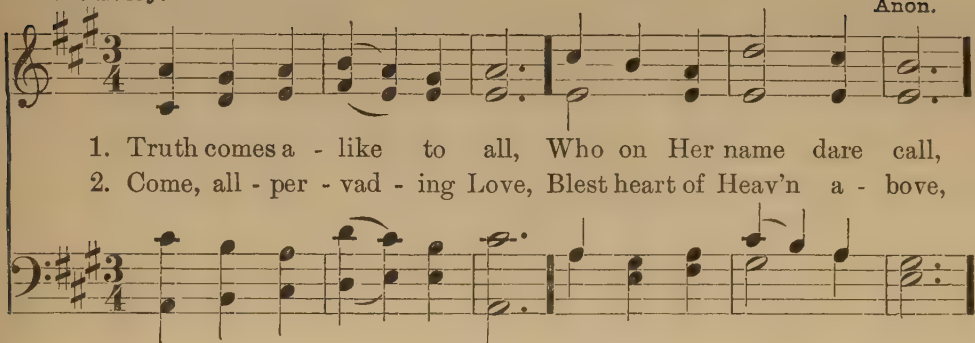


whence I came; Mine to tell me what I am; —
 guide and guard; Mine to give a rich re - ward; —
 liv - ing faith, Man can tri - umph o - ver death.

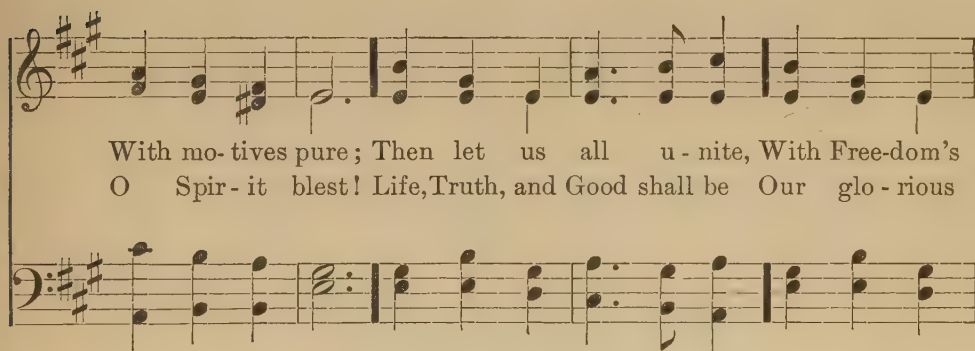
235 Serug. 6s, 4s.

S. J. Avery.

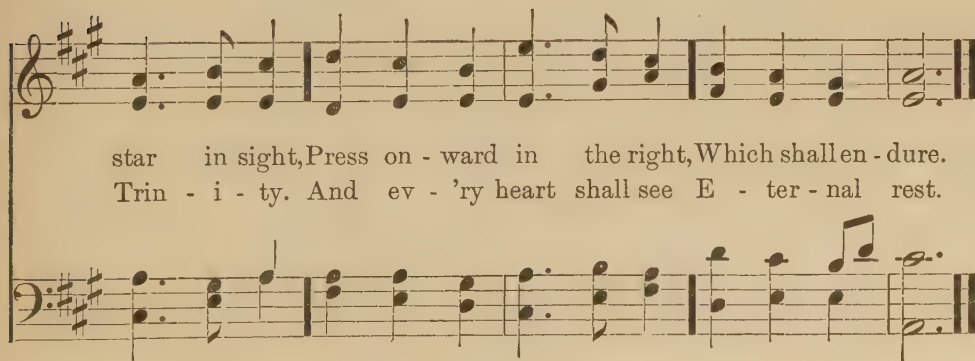
Anon.



1. Truth comes a - like to all, Who on Her name dare call,
2. Come, all - per - vad - ing Love, Blest heart of Heav'n a - bove,



With mo - tives pure; Then let us all u - nite, With Free - dom's
O Spir - it blest! Life, Truth, and Good shall be Our glo - rious

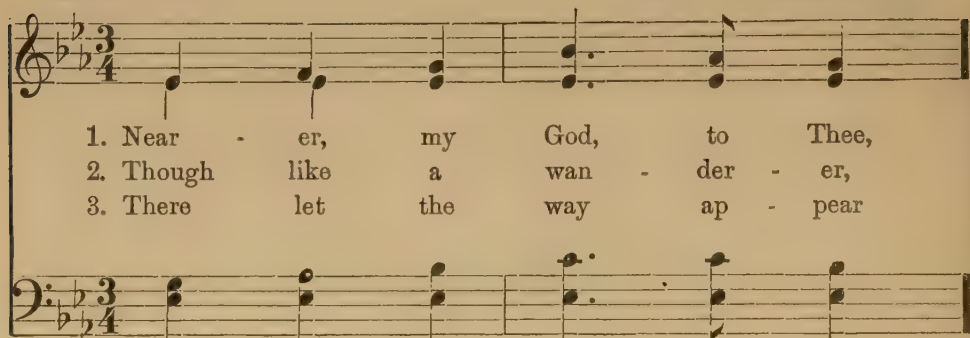


star in sight, Press on - ward in the right, Which shall en - dure.
Trin - i - ty. And ev - 'ry heart shall see E - ter - nal rest.

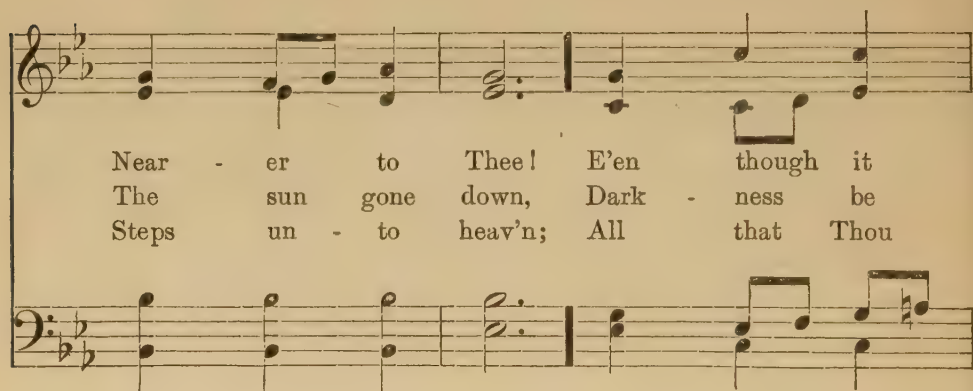
236 Horbury. 6s, 4s.

Sarah F. Adams.

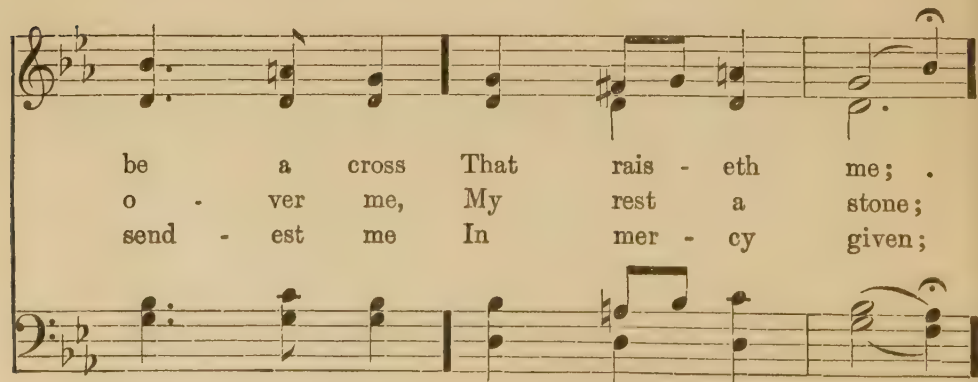
Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc.



1. Near - er, my God, to Thee,
 2. Though like a wan - der - er,
 3. There let the way ap - pear

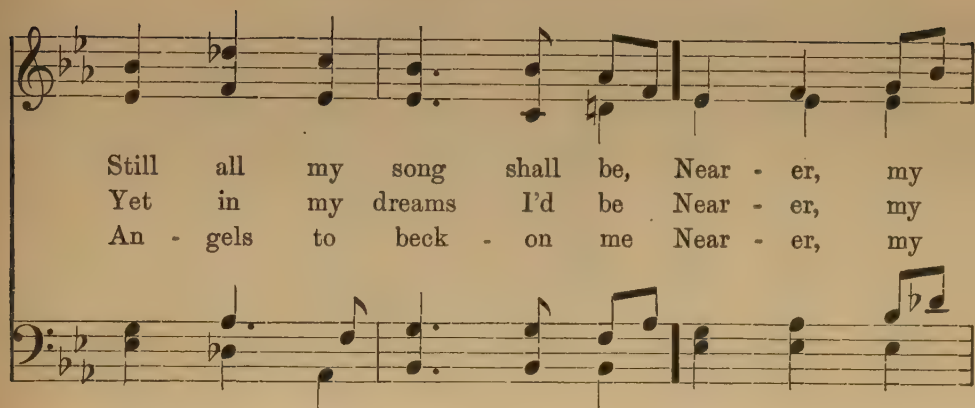


Near - er to Thee! E'en though it
 The sun gone down, Dark - ness be
 Steps un - to heav'n; All that Thou

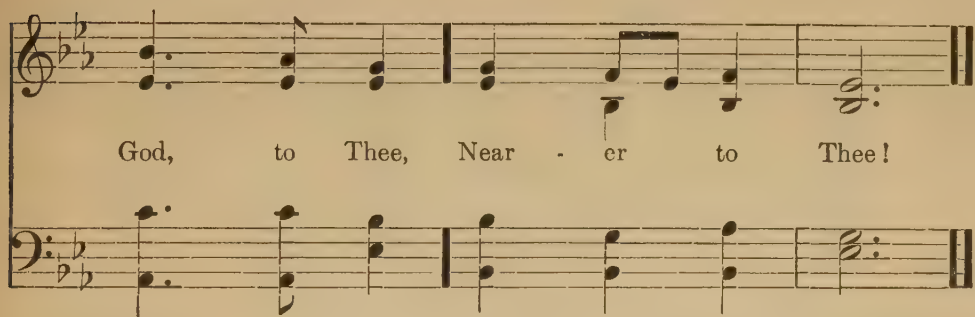


be a cross That rais - eth me;
 o - ver me, My rest a stone;
 send - est me In mer - cy given;

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.



Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my
 Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my
 An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my



God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!

4 Then, with my waking thoughts
 Bright with Thy praise,
 Out of my stony griefs,
 Bethel I'll raise;
 So by my woes to be
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee!

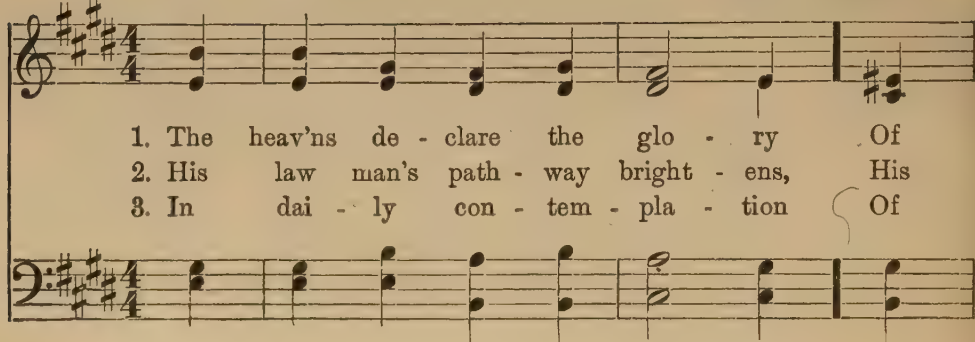
5 Or if on joyful wing,
 Cleaving the sky,
 Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
 Upward I fly,
 Still all my song shall be,
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee!

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.

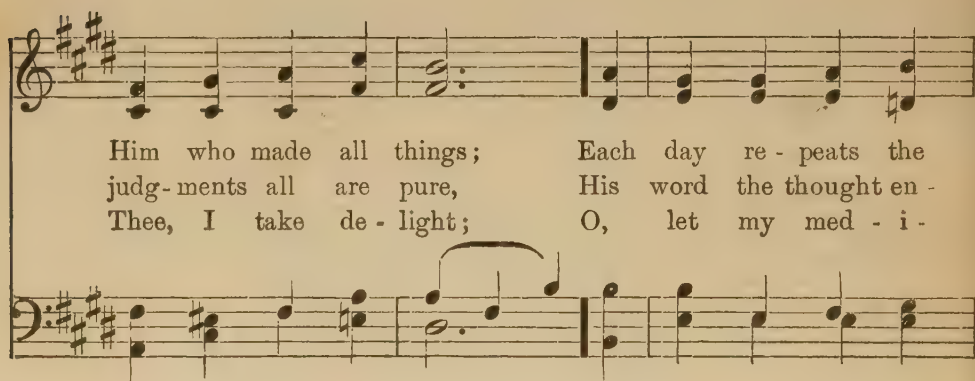
237 St. Anselm. 7s, 6s, D.

F. W. R.

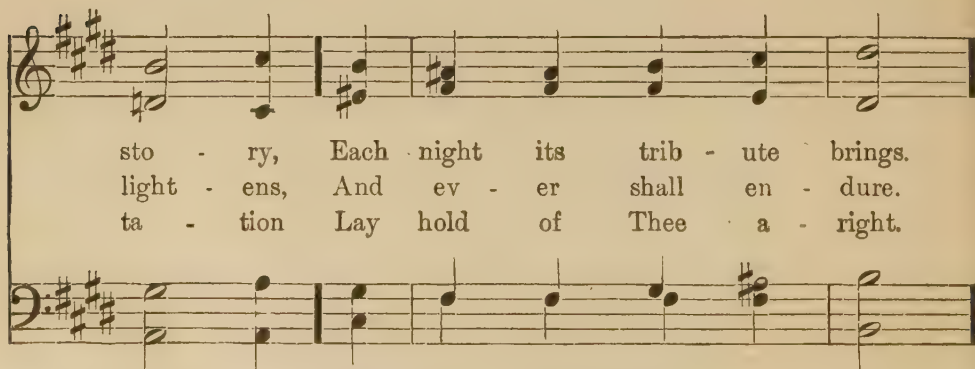
Sir Joseph Barnby.



1. The heav'n's de - clare the glo - ry Of
 2. His law man's path - way bright - ens, His
 3. In dai - ly con - tem - pla - tion Of

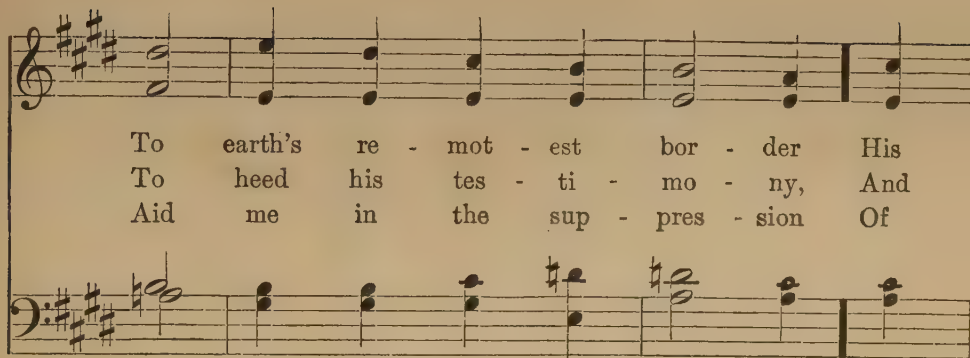


Him who made all things; Each day re - peats the
 judg - ments all are pure, His word the thought en -
 Thee, I take de - light; O, let my med - i -

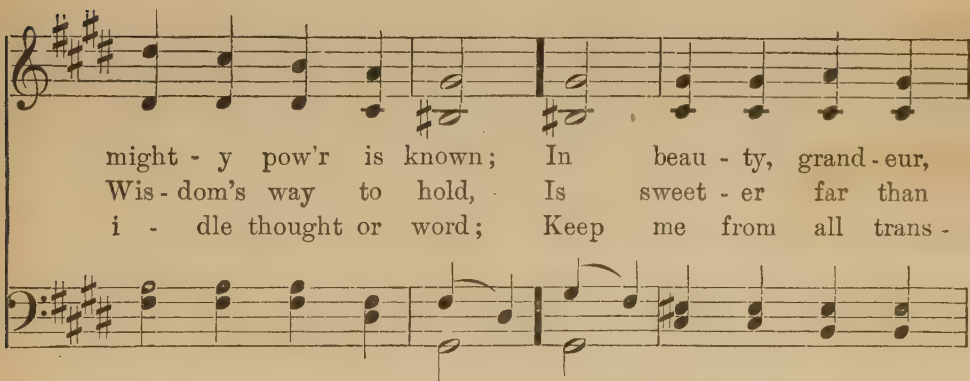


sto - ry, Each night its trib - ute brings.
 light - ens, And ev - er shall en - dure.
 ta - tion Lay hold of Thee a - right.

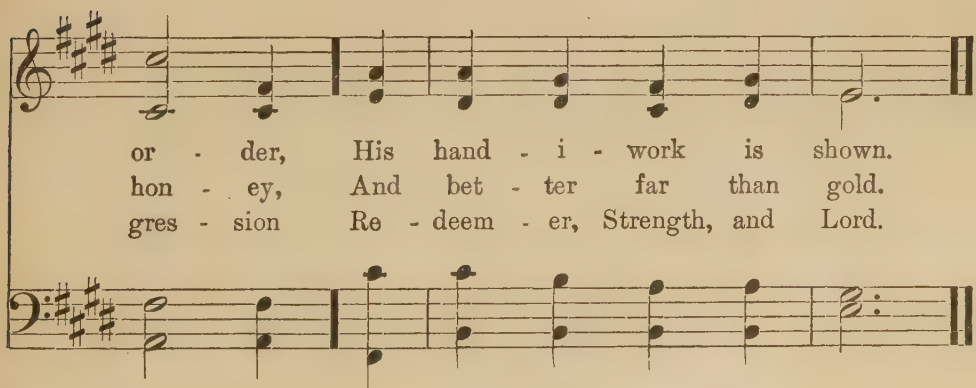
CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.



To earth's re - mot - est bor - der His
To heed his tes - ti - mo - ny, And
Aid me in the sup - pres - sion Of



might - y pow'r is known; In beau - ty, grand - eur,
Wis - dom's way to hold, Is sweet - er far than
i - dle thought or word; Keep me from all trans -



or - der, His hand - i - work is shown.
hon - ey, And bet - ter far than gold.
gres - sion Re - deem - er, Strength, and Lord.

238 Homeland. 7s, 6s, D.

F. W. R.

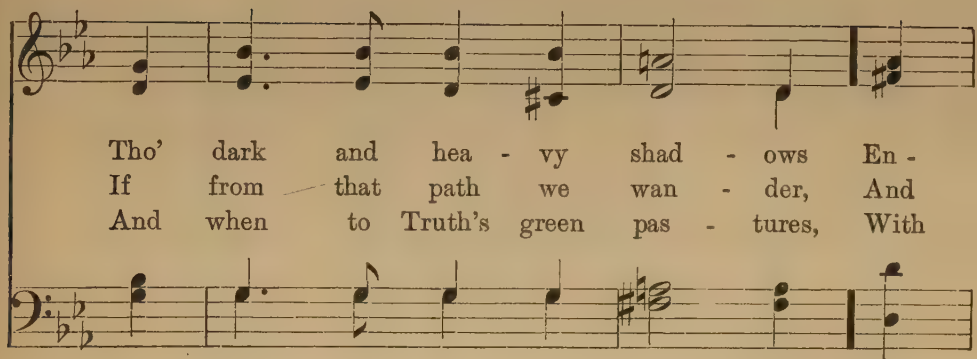
Sir Arthur S. Sullivan.

1. O ten - der, lov - ing Shep - herd, We
 2. We know, be - lov - ed Shep - herd, The
 3. Through-out the way, dear Shep - herd, Thy

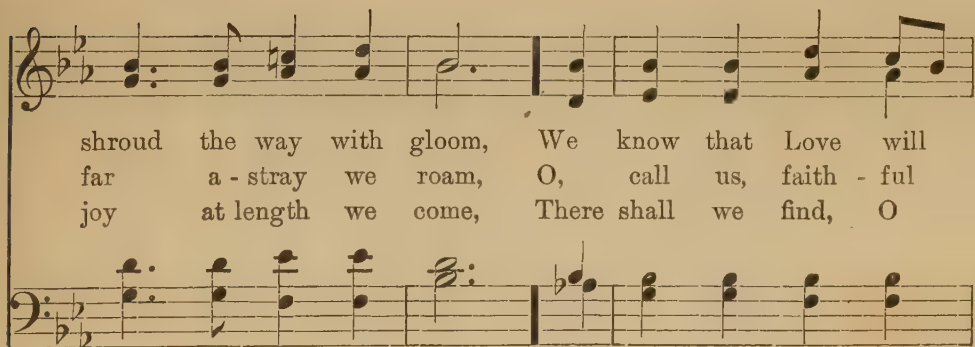
long to fol - low thee, To fol - low where thou
 path that thou hast trod Leads ev - er out of
 strong hand doth up - hold; The wea - ry ones, at

lead - est, Tho' rough the path may be;
 dark - ness, And on and up to God.
 night - fall, Thou gent - ly dost en - fold.

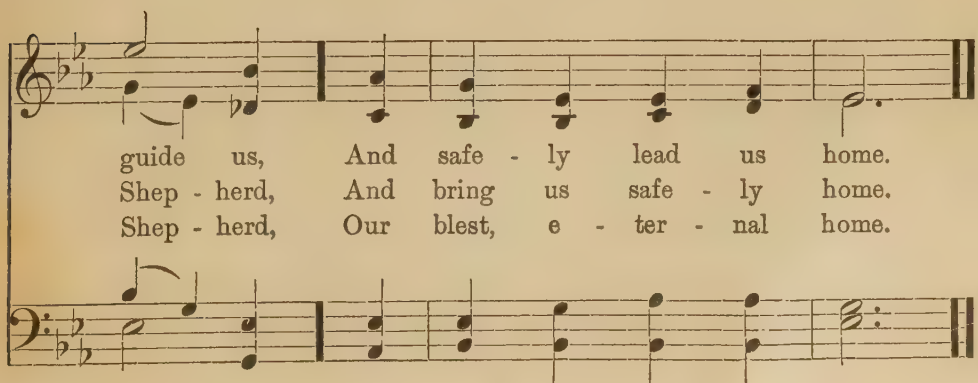
CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.



Tho' dark and hea - vy shad - ows En -
 If from that path we wan - der, And
 And when to Truth's green pas - tures, With



shroud the way with gloom, We know that Love will
 far a - stray we roam, O, call us, faith - ful
 joy at length we come, There shall we find, O

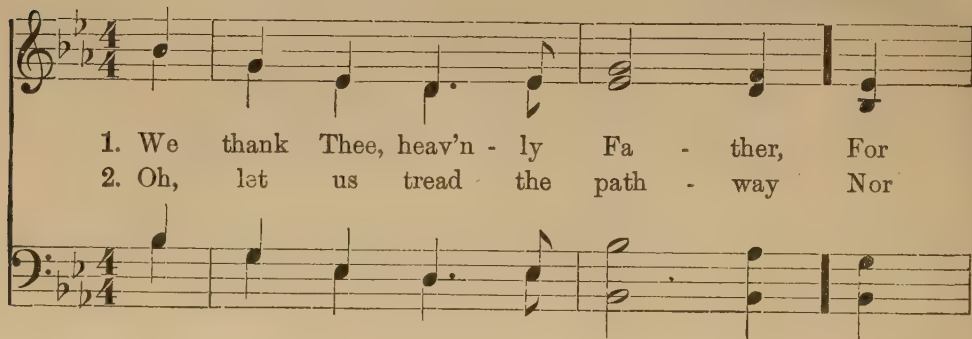


guide us, And safe - ly lead us home.
 Shep - herd, And bring us safe - ly home.
 Shep - herd, Our blest, e - ter - nal home.

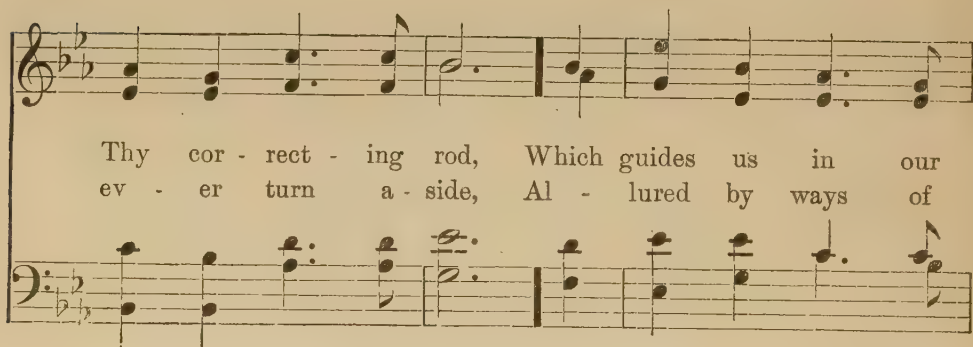
239 We Thank Thee, Heavenly Father. 7s, 6s, D.

Anon.

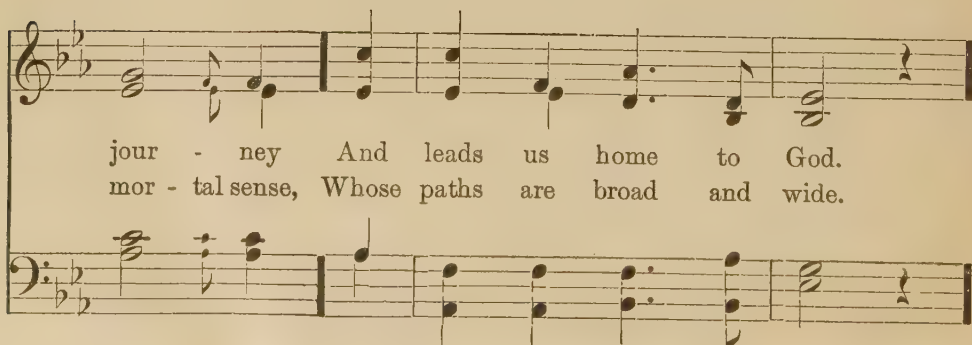
Arr. from Mendelssohn.



1. We thank Thee, heav'n - ly Fa - ther, For
2. Oh, let us tread the path - way Nor

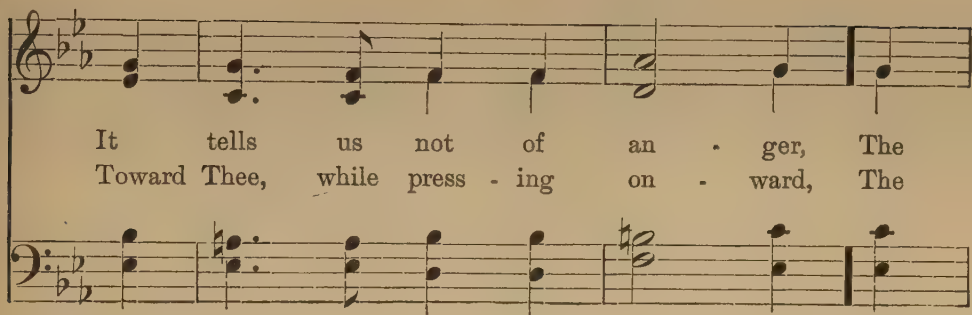


Thy cor - rect - ing rod, Which guides us in our
ev - er turn a - side, Al - lured by ways of

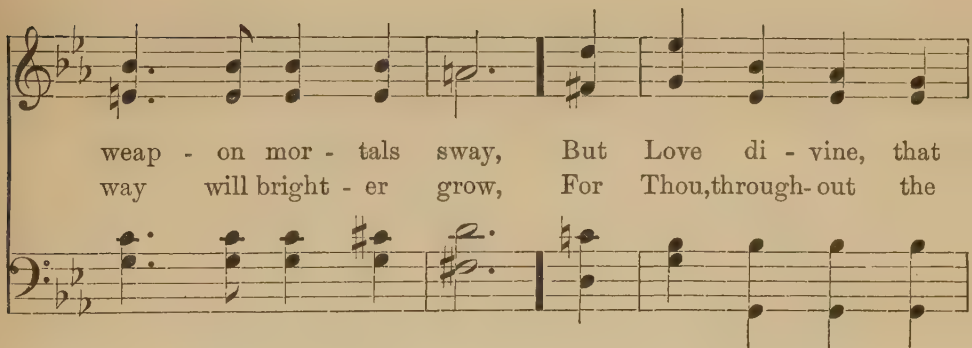


jour - ney And leads us home to God.
mor - tal sense, Whose paths are broad and wide.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.



It tells us not of an - ger, The
Toward Thee, while press - ing on - ward, The



weap - on mor - tals sway, But Love di - vine, that
way will bright - er grow, For Thou, through - out the

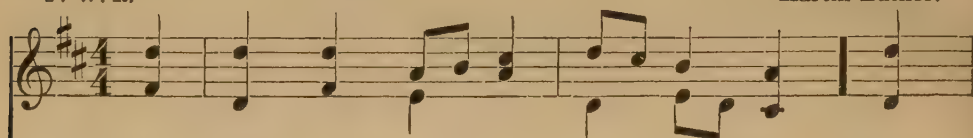


helps us To keep the bet - ter way.
jour - ney Thy lov - ing care wilt show.

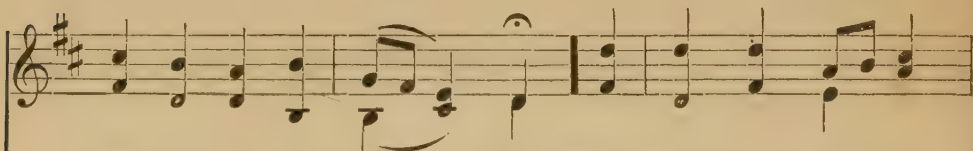
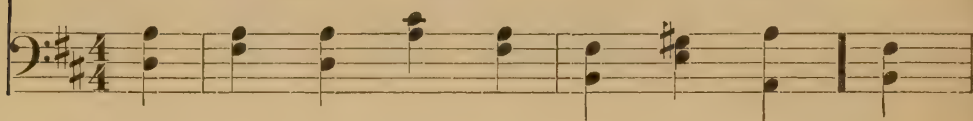
240 Ein' Feste Burg. P. M.

F. W. R.

Martin Luther.



1. All pow'r is giv'n un - to our Lord, On -
 2. Re - joice, ye peo - ple, praise His name, His
 3. O, then, give thanks to God on high, Who



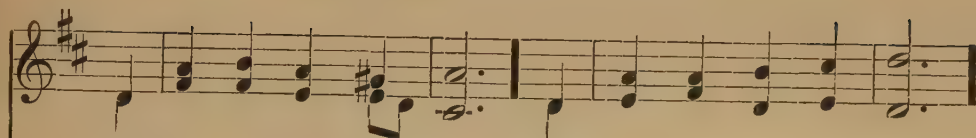
Him we place re - li - ance; With Truth from out His
 care doth e'er sur - round us. His Love to er - ror's
 life to all is giv - ing; The hosts of Death be -



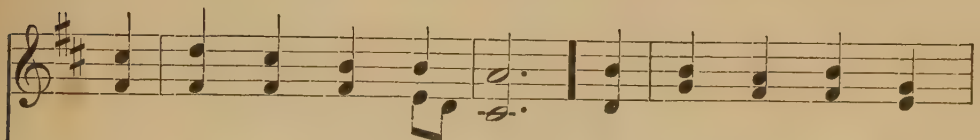
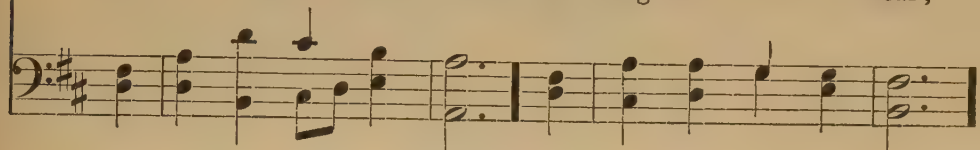
sa - cred Word We bid our foes de - fi - ance.
 thral-dom came, And from its chains un - bound us.
 fore Him fly, In Him we all are liv - ing.



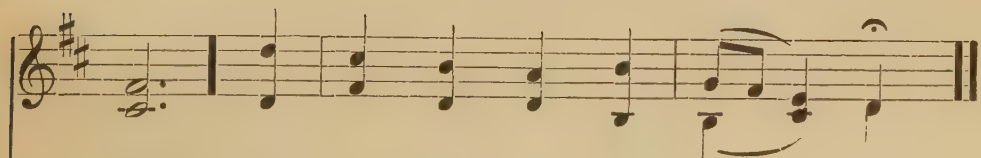
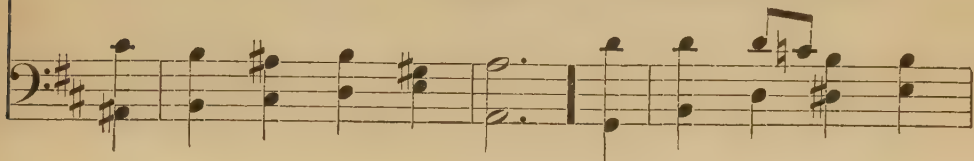
CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HYMNAL.



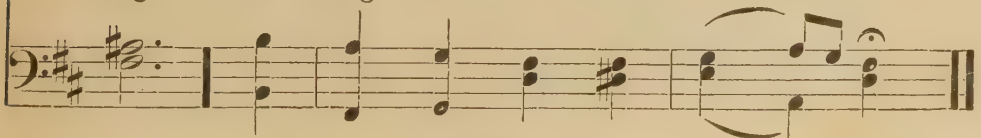
With Him we shall pre - vail, What - ev - er may as - sail;
Our Lord is God a - lone, No oth - er pow'r we own;
Then let us know no fear, Our King is ev - er near;



He is our shield and tower, Al - might - y is His
No oth - er voice we heed, No oth - er help we
Our stay and fort - res strong, Our strength, our hope, our



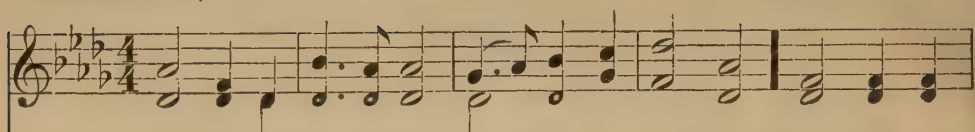
pow'r; His king - dom is for - ev - er.
need; His king - dom is for - ev - er.
song; His king - dom is for - ev - er.



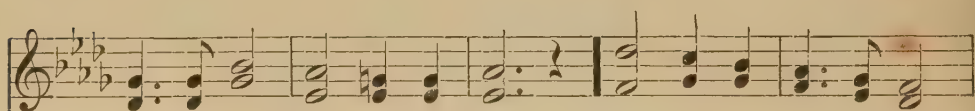
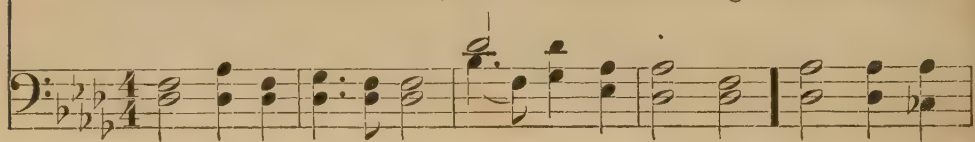
241 Consolator. 11, 10s.

Thomas Moore, alt.

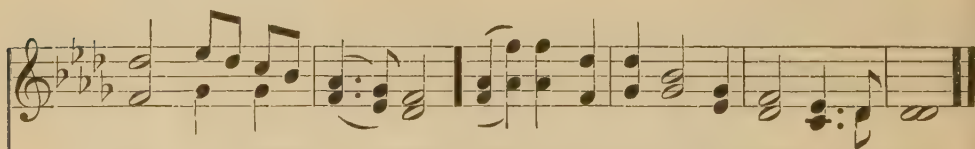
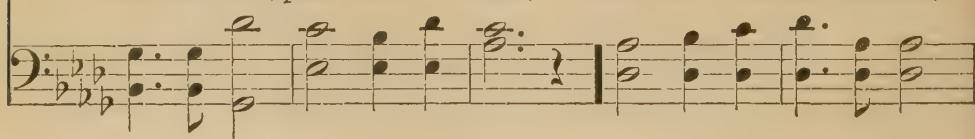
Samuel Webbe.



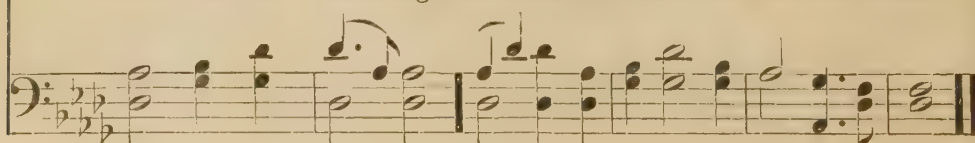
1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish, Here health and
2. Joy of the des - o - late, light of the stray - ing, Hope of the
3. Here see the Bread of Life, see wa - ters flow - ing Forth from the



peace are found, Life, Truth, and Love; Here bring your wounded hearts,
pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure; Here speaks the Com - fort - er,
throne of God, pure from a - bove; Come to the feast of love,



here tell your an - guish; Earth has no sorrow but Love can re - move.
ten - der - ly say - ing, Earth has no sorrow that Love cannot cure.
come, ev - er knowing Earth has no sorrow but Love can re - move.



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